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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, LITERATURE
AND STATE PROGRESS

VOLUME XLVII

NEW SERIES, VOLUME X

CONCORD, N. H.

PUBLISHED BY THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY



A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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B A Kimball
44 So Main

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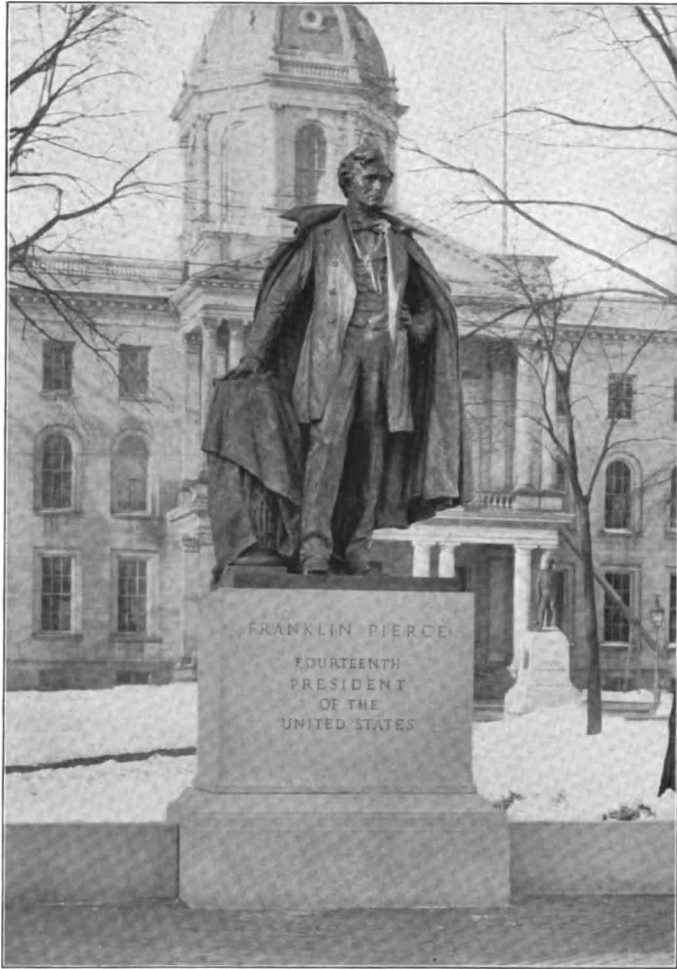
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THE PIERCE STATUE

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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JANUARY, 1915

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, No. 1

THE PIERCE STATUE

On the twenty-fifth day of November last, forty-five years after the death of Franklin Pierce, lawyer, soldier, statesman, fourteenth President of the United States, and the only son of New Hampshire to attain that exalted position, a statue of that distinguished servant of the people, erected in his honor by the state which gave him birth, was formally dedicated, the same having been provided for by act of the last legislature, and erected under the direction of the Governor and Council, who called a committee of citizens, consisting of Frank P. Carpenter, Clarence E. Carr, Edgar Aldrich, William E. Chandler and David E. Murphy into consultation, and coöperation with them in planning and carrying out the work, which was designed and executed by Augustus Lukeman of New York, one of the best known American sculptors of the present day.

For a generation at least the great mass of the people of the State had marvelled that no such tribute of respect had been paid the memory of this most brilliant son of the Granite State; but it had always happened that the legislature in which a move was made to secure action in that direction, had contained some bitter partisan who, by factious opposition and dilatory tactics was able to defeat the measure, until the last legislature, after brief deliberation, and without substantial opposition, passed a joint resolution appropriating \$15,000 for the purpose, and the work was carried out as above stated.

The statue is a massive bronze figure, standing on a pedestal of Concord Granite, five feet square, suitably inscribed and placed in the

rear wall of a rectangular granite exedra, thirty-five feet by twelve with a floor of yellow, vitrified brick, which fronts on a line with the iron fence of the state house yard, a section of which, to the south of the Memorial Arch, was removed for its accommodation. It represents President Pierce in an easy and graceful standing position, in civilian's dress, but with a military cloak over his shoulders.

The likeness is pronounced excellent by those who remember the face and figure of the President. The inscriptions on the four sides of the pedestal, epitomizing the career of General Pierce, civil, military and professional, were mainly suggested by Judge Aldrich, and, although extended—as such a remarkable career necessitates, are most comprehensive. They are as follows:

On the east side, or front—

FRANKLIN PIERCE
FOURTEENTH
PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES

On the north side—

BORN AT HILLSBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE
NOVEMBER 23, 1804.
A LAWYER WHO LOVED HIS PROFESSION
AND WAS A GREAT LEADER IN IT
MEMBER NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE
AT 25 AND SPEAKER AT 27
CONGRESSMAN AT 29
UNITED STATES SENATOR AT 32 AND
RESIGNED AT 37
LATER IN LIFE DECLINED THE OFFICE
OF ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED
STATES, THAT OF SECRETARY OF WAR,
THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP AND
THE GOVERNORSHIP OF HIS STATE.
PRESIDENT OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE
CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
DIED AT CONCORD OCTOBER 8, 1869.

On the south side—

BRIGADIER GENERAL U. S. A.

PUEBLA
CONTRERAS
CHURUBUSCO
MOLINO DEL REY
CHAPULTEPEC

COMMISSIONER APPOINTED BY GENERAL
SCOTT TO ARRANGE AN ARMISTICE
WITH GENERAL SANTA ANNA
"HE WAS A GENTLEMAN AND A
MAN OF COURAGE."

ULYSES S. GRANT

On the west side, or rear—

ERECTED BY THE
STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
1914.

By the programme, as arranged for the occasion, Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover acted as president of the day, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D., pastor of the North Congregational Church, of Concord, as Chaplain, and David E. Murphy of Concord as Marshal. Hon. Oliver E. Branch of Manchester was selected as Orator of the day. The programme also included an introductory address by President Carr, following the Invocation; and addresses by Mr. Frank P. Carpenter presenting the Statue to the State, His Excellency Governor Felker, accepting the same, Judge Aldrich, ex-Senator Chandler, and William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, with music by Nevers' Third Regiment Band of Concord.

At 11 o'clock, sharp, on the day appointed, a procession was formed in front of the Eagle Hotel, under the direction of the Marshal, and, headed by the band, and the officers and speakers of the day, marched to the open space in front of the monument, where the statue was unveiled by Miss Susan H. Pierce of Hillsborough, a grand-niece of President Pierce, who was formally presented by President Carr, who also paid a brief tribute, immediately after the unveiling, to the sculptor, Augustus Lukeman, who was detained by illness. The company then proceeded to Representatives Hall in the State House, where, before an audience which filled the

hall and gallery, the exercises were carried out as planned.

The addresses were all admirable in sentiment and language, eminently worthy the occasion, but altogether too extended, on the whole, for reproduction in these pages. The closing address by William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, who had been the most earnest and eloquent advocate of the measure providing for the statue, in former legislatures, brief, comprehensive and eminently to the point, is the only one whose presentation our space permits, and is as follows:

MR. WHITCHER'S ADDRESS

The memorial today dedicated is the well-considered tribute the state of New Hampshire pays to the honorable service, the lofty achievements and the devoted patriotism of a distinguished son. No feature of his life and character was more marked and prominent than such patriotism. Patriotism is a passion for country, and Franklin Pierce loved his country thus and gave it his best service. He came of sturdy Revolutionary stock, and love of country, and devotion to its interests were his by inheritance. This love and devotion grew with his growth and ripened into fullness with his ripening years.

I quote two characteristic utterances of his, made under circumstances which preclude all doubt of their thorough sincerity. On the solemn occasion of his inauguration as President of the United States he said:

With the Union my best and dearest earthly hopes are entwined. . . . It's with me an earnest and vital belief that as the Union has been the source, under Providence, of our prosperity to this time, so it is the surest pledge of a continuance of the blessings we have enjoyed, and which we are sacredly bound to transmit undiminished to our children.

Ten years later in the dark days of Civil War, when the fate of the Union yet hung in the balance, in an address made on that memorable Fourth of July, 1863, near where his statue now stands he said:

I will not believe that the experiment of man's capacity for self-government, which was so successfully illustrated until all the Revolutionary men had passed to their final reward is to prove a humiliating failure. Whatever

others may do, we will never abandon the hope that the Union is to be restored; whatever others may do, we will cling to it as the mariner clings to the last plank when night and tempest close around him.

With him Country and Union were one. The Union he ardently loved and devotedly served, was the Union formed by the Constitution, a Constitution he regarded with reverence, and the terms of which he believed should be strictly construed. It was a Union of sovereign states. The Constitution gave certain broad and general powers, powers, however, clearly defined, to a Federal Government. All others, he firmly believed, were retained by the states. Thus his country's welfare depended upon a constant discrimination between the separate rights and responsibilities of the states, and the common rights and obligations of the whole people under the general government. In a word, the country he loved and to which he gave his life devotion was "an indissoluble Union of indestructible states." From this conception of Country and Union he never swerved in word or deed during a career in which he was often misunderstood, often cruelly maligned. For his

course and conduct he was calmly content to wait the judgment of later generations.

We have come upon a time when the idea of statehood is being obscured by a cloud of fantastic experiments under the name of a centralized "New Nationalism," but there are happily indications that the pendulum will yet swing towards a reasonable regard for a reasonable and constitutional statehood.

Franklin Pierce had thirteen predecessors in his exalted office of President. His successors also number thirteen. He stands midway in a distinguished line. He may not have been the greatest in that line; his star may not shine the most resplendent; but in purity of purpose and of character, in unswerving loyalty to conviction, in love of Country and Union, in steadfast devotion to the right, as God gave him to see the right, we may invite comparison with those who preceded him, and with those who have followed.

New Hampshire pays him honor today—belated perhaps, but all the more emphatic because belated. New Hampshire honors his memory, not impulsively or unthinkingly, but soberly, thoughtfully, reverently. In honoring him, she honors herself.

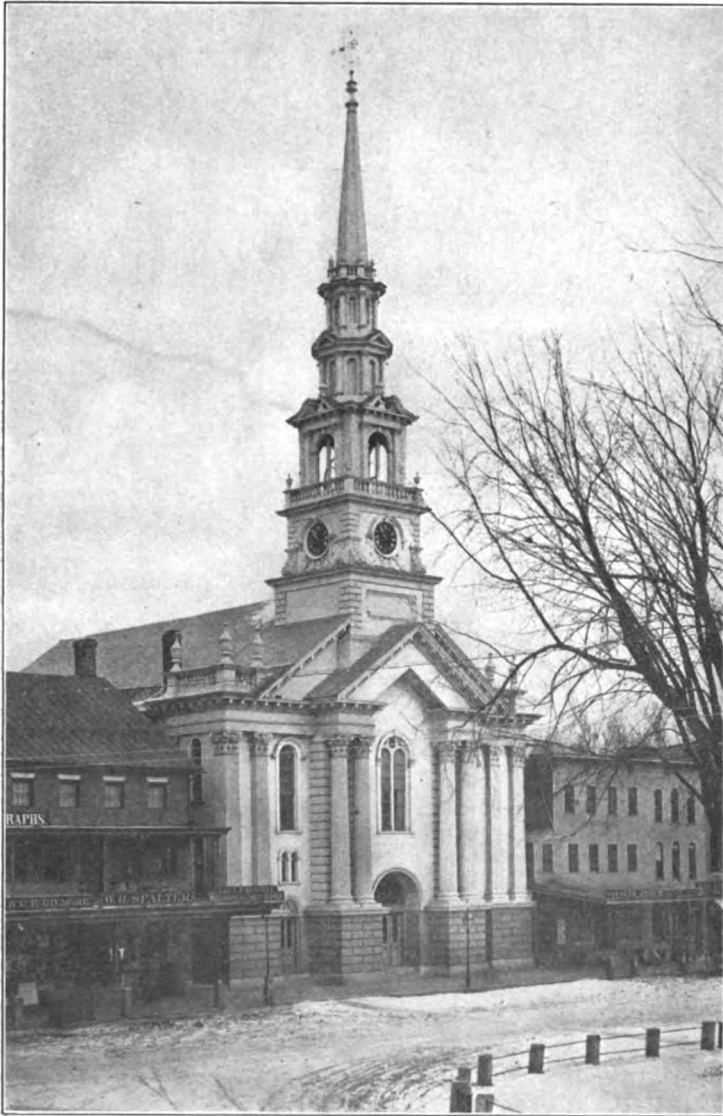
AMERICA, THE GLORIOUS

By Maude Gordon Roby

America, the glorious, we sing.
As to thy faithful, loving heart we cling;
Our hopes, our visions and our dreams we bring
To thee, dear fatherland.

Our swords unsheathed and mouldering with rust
All useless lie; unheeded in the dust;
For men are brothers here, and God our trust;
Oh, blessed fatherland!

While over all this peaceful country, high,
A starry bit of bunting greets the sky.—
Old Glory! may its colors ever fly
For God and fatherland!



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, KEENE, N. H.

REV. AARON HALL

Pastor First Congregational Church of Keene, 1777-1814

By Rev. Rodney W. Roundy

On October 17-19, 1913, the First Congregational Church of Keene, observed the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of its founding. In the May preceding, a granite tablet was placed on the site of the first meeting-house, by the Ashuelot Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The meeting-house was built 1736-1737, two years before the organization of the church. The church is now occupying the fourth meeting-house, the original part of which was dedicated in 1788.

On October 18, 1914, a tablet, a cut of which appears on the following page, was dedicated in memory of the Revolutionary pastor of the church, whose death occurred one hundred years ago. Joint gift of the surviving great grandchildren of Mr. Hall and the women of the Home Circle of the church, the tablet was executed by J. and R. Lamb of New York City and is of antique brass with etched letters except for the raised letters of the name. It is placed at the right of the pulpit as a companion to the one on the left in memory of Rev. Zedekiah Smith Barstow, D.D., pastor of the church 1818-1868.

Aaron Hall was the descendant of the Hall family of Connecticut, whose ancestry goes back to the earliest times of colonial history. The original John Hall, emigrant, was descended from the Halls, County of Kent, England. The first settler, John Hall, was born in 1584, spent forty years of his life in New England, dying at the age of eighty-nine. We read of him as in Boston in 1633, and in Cambridge and Roxbury afterwards. On September 4, 1633, John Hall accompanied John Oldham to the Connecticut River. They

reported back to the Bay towns of Massachusetts, January 20, 1634, and the report of their investigations on the Connecticut River led to the settlement from Dorchester, of Wethersfield and Windsor, Conn., and from Cambridge, of Hartford, Conn. John Hall removed his family to the Connecticut River in 1639, and in 1650 we find his family settled in the midst of the extensive lands owned by him in Middletown, Conn.

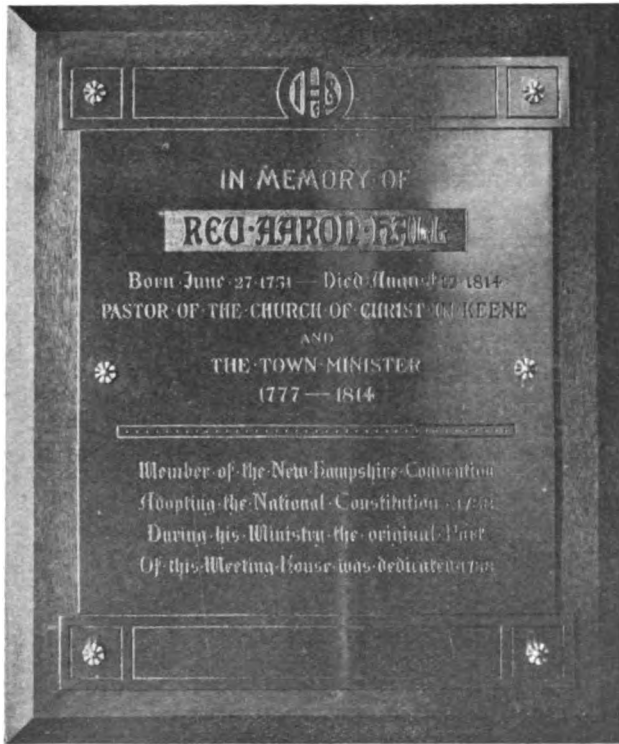
Aaron Hall was the sixth in descent from John, the emigrant, and was born in Cheshire, Conn., June 27, 1751. He was graduated from Yale College in 1772. His diploma, signed by President Naphtali Daggett, is now in the possession of his great-granddaughter, Miss Alice Hall, a teacher of art, living in New York City. Professor Dexter in his Yale biographies, records the fact that "Aaron Hall studied Divinity with Rev. Mr. Foot for about nine months in 1772-73, and was chosen to preach by the New Haven County Association of Ministers on Sept. 28, 1773, being then a resident graduate of the college." The Mr. Foot referred to, is the Rev. John Foot, minister of Cheshire, and a graduate of Yale College in 1765. That Aaron Hall spent the next two years in study is evidenced by the fact that in 1775 he received the degree of A.M. from both Yale and Dartmouth.

Griffin's "History of Keene" records the fact that Rev. Clement Sumner, pastor of the Keene church for the years 1761-72, a native of the same Connecticut town as Mr. Hall, recommended him to the church. Mr. Hall preached in Keene as the twentieth candidate in the five or six unsettled years of the church's life, succeeding the dismissal of

Mr. Sumner. He was called to the Keene pastorate at a church meeting held December 2, 1777. Previous to the formal call of the church there stands written in the old record book, kept in the vaults of the Keene National Bank,—the first half of which is nearly all written in the handwriting of Aaron Hall—the action of the church at a meeting

Wood.” Following the call of the church on December 8, 1777, in the town meeting, it was “Voted unanimously to give Mr. Aaron Hall, who has been preaching amongst us, a Call to settle in the Work of the Gospel Ministry in This Town.”

“Voted, to give Mr. Hall One Hundred Thirty-Three pounds Six Shillings and Eight Pence for a Settle-



Aaron Hall Memorial Tablet

called November 12, 1777. The record is as follows: “The important matter of settling the Gospel was conversed upon in Brotherly love.”

1. “Voted, That Thursday the 13 of November be appointed for the solemnities of a day of fasting, looking to the great head of the church for direction in making the choice of pastor.”

2. “Voted, To call unto our assistance the Revds. Mr. Farrow, Mr. Brigham, Mr. Goddard and Mr.

ment, said sum to be made Equal in Value and made good as the Same Sum four years ago when silver and gold passed current among us.” He was also voted eighty pounds per annum for his salary, and this money was to be made the equivalent of gold and silver.

Maj. Timothy Ellis, Capt. Jeremiah Stiles, Lieut. Josiah Richardson, Lieut. Daniel Kingsbury and Ichabod Fisher were the committee appointed to lay the proposition

before Mr. Hall, and to adjust the amount of his settlement and salary in paper money of the times. Mr. Hall accepted the united call of the church and settlement of the town in a long letter dated January 17, 1778.

His ordination and installation was held on Wednesday the eighteenth day of February.

terfield, Walpole, Charlestown and Dublin. The public exercises succeeding the decision of the council were as follows: Rev. Mr. Hibbert of Claremont had the opening prayer; Rev. Mr. Olcott of Charlestown preached the sermon; Rev. Mr. Brigham of Fitzwilliam offered the ordaining prayer; Rev. Mr. Fessendon of Walpole gave the charge; Rev.



Rev. Rodney W. Roundy
Pastor First Congregational Church, Keene, N. H.

The church committee consisted of Mr. David Nims, Deacon Obadiah Blake, Mr. Simeon Clark, Mr. Benjamin Hall and Mr. Daniel Kingsbury. The churches of Windsor and Wallingford, Conn., were invited to be present by pastor and delegate, but the season of the year prevented their attendance. The other churches were those of New Ipswich, Fitzwilliam, Swanzey, Ches-

terfield, Walpole, Charlestown and Dublin. Mr. Goddard of Swanzey extended the right hand of fellowship; Rev. Mr. Sprague of Dublin "closed the solemnity with prayer." Rev. Mr. Fessendon of Walpole acted as moderator, and Rev. Mr. Olcott of Charlestown as scribe. The members of the council were entertained at the tavern of Lieut. Josiah Richardson on Pleasant Street now West Street.

Before Mr. Hall would accept the call to the Keene church, the church voted to do away with the practice of the "Half-Way Covenant." Next to the Unitarian controversy, there has been no ecclesiastical question which has more agitated the life of our early New England churches than this "half-way practice." The matter was happily adjusted in the Keene church by the vote of the church and by receiving into full membership a dozen people who had previously stood in the "half-way relationship." Mr. Hall had evidently come into full sympathy with Joseph Bellamy's position regarding the "half-way covenant." Bellamy was a native of the same town as Mr. Hall, but spent his life in the pastorate at Bethlehem, Conn. I have been unable to establish the fact that Mr. Hall was one of the sixty students whom Joseph Bellamy prepared for the ministry in Bethlehem, though it is quite possible he may have been one of that number in the interval between his graduation from college and his coming to Keene in the summer of 1777. While he was still a college student, he must certainly have come under the influence of Bellamy's position on the "Half-way Covenant" for Bellamy's pamphlets against this practice were published in New Haven, Conn., during 1769-70, and were circulated during the years of Mr. Hall's college course.

So far as Keene was concerned, Aaron Hall was the town minister *par-excellence*. Resource to the census tables informs us that, during all the days of his ministry, Chesterfield, Westmoreland and Walpole had more inhabitants than Keene. During his life there were times when to this list there must be added Alstead, Dublin, Richmond and Winchester. It was not until the census of 1830 that Keene obtained the distinction which she has since maintained, of being the

largest Cheshire County town. Nevertheless, in his writings about New England, as the result of a horseback tour a little more than a century ago, President Dwight of Yale College "pronounced Keene one of the pleasantest inland towns he had seen."

As a townsman Mr. Hall was both agriculturalist and clergyman. In the year 1782, the year of his marriage to Sarah Baker, the record of deeds tells us that he purchased for forty pounds something over an acre of land on Pleasant, now West Street. This purchase was made of Josiah Richardson, tavern keeper, who owned the land roundabout, even the lot on which the original part of the meeting-house was built, now the site of the Soldiers' Monument and Common. The site of his purchase was that of the present Thayer Library. According to tradition, during his early days in Keene he lived in the old Cooke house, at least before he was married, perhaps for a short time afterwards. On the land of his purchase he built his home. His descendants record the fact that the foundations were laid and the roof raised at his direction, on Friday. Thus he placed himself in opposition to the superstition that by such action his house would be burned down. That he was on the side of Providence in such a course is decisively settled by a visit to 63 Castle Street where now may be seen the main part of the structure moved to its present location at the time of construction of the present Thayer Library building. Only the ell part was torn down at the time of removal. The record of deeds indicates three other purchases of land "in the middle part of the town" by "Aaron Hall, Clerk." These purchases were evidently for tillage and pasturage and aggregated nearly forty acres. It is a matter of interest that Judge Newcomb introduced the first chaise to Keene and that afterwards the

minister followed the example of the judge.

Mr. Hall was a worthy citizen. His election to membership in the state convention adopting the national Constitution was evidence of that fact. The address published with this article reveals the kind of citizenship that accorded with the principles of his life. His recognized place on public occasions found good example in the Fourth of July celebration in 1804. On that day two companies of militia under the commands of Captains Chase and Metcalf escorted a procession to the meeting-house, where Mr. Hall had his part in offering the prayer, the Declaration of Independence was read by Noah Cooke, Esq., and the oration was delivered by young Phineas Cooke, the schoolmaster. He made the prayer on the solemn occasion of this town's mourning the death of George Washington on February 22, 1800.

The Yale biographies, previously referred to, state the fact that on June 2, 1803, Rev. Aaron Hall preached a sermon from *Chronicles* 19:6, at Concord, before His Excellency the Governor, the Honorable Council, Senate and House of Representatives of the State of New Hampshire. This sermon was published the same year and styled in request for publication, "A Candid and Patriotic Discourse."

Mr. Hall was a good citizen, in that he helped light the candles of learning in this place. The first library of Keene, called "the social library" was kept in his house and he was librarian. The Thayer library is not the first library on the present site.

Public affairs were often strained during his ministry. In the earlier years the matters of sending soldiers to the war, and of paying them out of town resources, were constantly coming up at town meetings. The town now and then had a meeting to express itself on matters of state

and national welfare. Whether law and order should prevail in this community and surrounding communities was a question often at the front. More than once, also, it appears that mobs of men would prevent the administration of justice.

In 1779

"Upon the thirty-first of May,
Appeared in Keene, at break of day,
A mob, both bold and stout."

Bodies of men would meet each other on the country road to see which should have the custody of the cannon that traveled back and forth from Westmoreland to Walpole, and even sometimes across the Connecticut River to Westminster. What would be done with the Tories was an agitating question when the war was over. Should they have any rights of property they had acquired before the war was fought? Should New Hampshire adopt the national Constitution? What attitude should Keene take toward it? Fear lest this state should fail to vote for its adoption led to adjournment from Exeter to Concord, and the final vote had only the majority of ten in its favor. Then there were the trying questions of Keene's attitude toward the towns up and down the Connecticut River, growing out of the controversy concerning the New Hampshire Grants. In all these relations we may believe Mr. Hall had his continuous, quiet, manful influence, that ever extended in the direction of reasonable settlement of trying difficulties. It is testified that the whole bent of his nature as well as his Christian principles were against all tomfoolery that meant civil disorder.

The influence of a man's citizenship—and of Mr. Hall this is quite true—extends beyond the years of his life. His children and his children's children in the life of this town and elsewhere rise up to pronounce good the power of his civic influence.

In 1782, Mr. Hall married Sarah, daughter of Thomas Baker, Esq., of Keene. Thomas Baker had moved to Keene from Topsfield, Mass. in 1760 and built his house on the old Boston Road—what is now Baker Street. Some of his descendants remain as members of the First Church of Keene to this day.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Hall were Sally, born in 1783, who married Elijah Parker; Aaron, Jr., born 1789, who with his name joined to that of his cousin Timothy, stood for the kindly interests of the best form of merchant life, as it came to be known throughout this county and beyond, under the firm name of A. and T. Hall. Aaron Hall, Jr., was a man distinguished in this community for the breadth of his learning and the wealth of his citizenship. His daughter Julia Hall "was counted a cultivated woman, distinguished as a teacher, and died in Keene at an advanced age." She lived in the home built by her grandfather, and occupied by her father after the older man's decease.

Two other children of Aaron Hall were David, born in 1786, and Nabby, born in 1788. These two both died in 1790. The first Mrs. Hall died October 16, 1788, and two years later Mr. Hall married Hannah Hitchcock of Cheshire, Conn. There were two daughters of whom she was the mother, Hannah, born in 1791, who married James Haslam of New Ipswich, August 16, 1814, and Nabby Ann, born 1793, and died in Keene, October 20, 1833. Mrs. Hall survived her husband by six years and died in Keene, September 6, 1820.

A grandson of Aaron Hall was Dr. Edward Hall of Auburn, N. Y. Concerning him Dr. J. Whitney Barstow of New York City says: "He was a physician of excellent reports and much practice in the city of Auburn. He married Harriet Robinson, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Israel Robinson, pastor for a half century of the church in Stoddard and known in his day as one of the first Hebrew

scholars in New England." Miss Alice Hall, the last remaining one of the Hall name, is the daughter of this Auburn physician.

The last marriage performed by Rev. Aaron Hall was that of his own daughter Sally to Elijah Parker a few weeks before the minister's death. She is lovingly remembered as a faithful Sunday School teacher. Dr. J. Whitney Barstow says of her, "She was the mother of a large family of sons and one daughter. All were prominent in professional and social life." The daughter Mary Morse was the wife of Joel Parker, Chief Justice of New Hampshire, and afterward professor in Harvard University.

The daughter of Judge Joel Parker is Mrs. Gertrude Parker Sheffield, of Cambridge, Mass., who has been very actively interested in the placing of this tablet in the memory of her great grandfather.

A great-grandson of Rev. Aaron Hall and grandson of Mr. Elijah Parker is Horatio Parker, the present distinguished composer and professor of music in Yale University. He was the son of Charles Edward Parker an architect in Boston, who designed St. James Church, City Hall, and several residences in the city of Keene. Horatio, another son of Elijah Parker and Sally Hall, was an eminent lawyer in Boston. The oldest son, David Hall Parker, was born in 1815. The three surviving daughters, Sally Elizabeth Parker, Mrs. Mary Parker Wood and Julia Ann Hall Parker, live in Passaic, New Jersey.

AN ORATION

Delivered at the request of the Inhabitants of Keene* June 30, 1788, to Celebrate the Ratification of the Federal Constitution by the State of New Hampshire, by Aaron Hall, M. A., Member of the late State Constitutional Convention.

The great, the important object for which the collected wisdom of *America* was summoned together, is at length accomplished.

My Fellow-Citizens and Countrymen: I congratulate you on the glorious event

which Heaven has been pleased to produce in our favor—and while we would do honor to the labors of a Washington, a Franklin, a Johnson, a Livingston, a Morris, a Rutledge, a Pickney, and other political fathers of our country, who dared to step forth in the greatest dangers to defend American Liberty; let us not forget our gratitude to the King of Nations and Lord of Hosts.

Impressed with the keenest sensibility on this joyous occasion, I will hazard a few thoughts on the great subject of our Federal Government. When we consider the greatness of the prize we contended for, the doubtful nature of the contest in the war, the favorable manner in which it has terminated, together with the establishment of a permanent energetic government, perfectly consistent with the true liberties of the people,—and this obtained in a time of peace, a thing not paralleled in history. I repeat it, when we consider these things, we shall find the greatest possible reason for gratitude and rejoicing. This is a theme that will afford the greatest delight to every benevolent mind, whether the event in contemplation be viewed as the source of present enjoyment, or the parent of future happiness.

Till this period, the revolution in America, has never appeared to me to be completed; but this is laying on the cap-stone of the great American Empire; and, in my opinion we have occasion to felicitate ourselves on the lot which Providence has assigned us, whether we view it in a natural, political, or moral point of light.

The frame of government now adopted for the United States of America, gives her citizens rank, if not superiority among the nations of the earth, and it has the advantage of being concerted, when the rights of mankind are better known and more clearly understood, than in any former age of the world. This constitution of government contains the treasures of knowledge, obtained by the labors of philosophers, sages, and legislators, through a long succession of rolling years, so that we have the collected wisdom of ages interwoven in this form of government.

The three branches are created and made by the original independent sovereignty

of the people, and are so balanced as to be a check upon each other; and after two, four, and six years, each branch are to return into the bosom of their country, to give an account “for the deeds done in the body whether they have been good or evil.” It has a most friendly aspect on literature, and opens her arms wide to extend and encourage commerce—lays a fair foundation for the free cultivation of our lands, and to alleviate the farmer, whose hands have long been relaxed by reason of too heavy taxation—is wisely calculated to promote the progressive refinement of manners—the growing liberality of sentiment—and above all, the pure and benign light of revelation, and have free course and be glorified in the blessings of society. If therefore the citizens of America should not be completely free and happy, the fault will be intirely their own, so long as they may choose wise and good men to act at helm.

The present crisis, my fellow-citizens, is so important, that silence would be a crime.—Shall Britain (especially all her sons of free and liberal minds), while she envies our rising glory, approbate this system of government? Shall France, shall Holland, and all Europe, applaud the wisdom of our constitution, and we inattentive be to our private, domestic, and national enjoyments; while Heaven had crowned all our blessings, by giving us a fairer opportunity for political happiness, than any other nation has ever been indulged with?

Perhaps some may think I am too sanguine in my prospects. I grant it is yet to be decided, whether this constitution will ultimately prove a blessing or a curse—not to the present generation alone, for with our fate, probably will the destiny of unborn millions be involved. I know that the wisest of Constitutions, and even that from Heaven itself, has been, and may again be perverted by venal and designing men; and on this account, I am not displeased that the Constitution has been objected to, and carefully scrutinized by the jealous, yet honest intentions of many of our worthy citizens; as these things will be before Congress, as a check upon them not to invade the liberties of the people. But I will venture to say, with confidence too, that we shall be happy and flourish as a Nation and Empire,

if the following sentiments, suggested by the great Washington; take place and prevail:—

"1st. An indissoluble union of the States, under one Federal head.

"2nd. A sacred regard to public justice.

"3rd. The adoption of a proper peace establishment (meaning a well disciplined militia).

"4th. The prevalence of the pacific and friendly dispositions among the People of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, and make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity; and in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community."

These, my Countrymen, are the great *pillars* on which the glorious building of our Constitution depends—on which our national character and prosperity must be supported—*liberty*, that life of man, is the basis. Whoever therefore would attempt to overthrow this foundation, under whatever specious pretext, will merit the bitterest execration and severest punishment his injured country can inflict. However, the cup of blessing, in a political sense, is put into our hands, and happiness is ours, if we will make it so, from the overturns of Divine Providence; yet how much depends upon our conduct, I repeat it, how much depends upon our conduct, whether we will be respectable and prosperous, or contemptible and miserable as a Nation. The best things in this imperfect state are liable to be perverted to the worst of purposes.

This is a very critical moment with America; the eyes of Europe, and the world, are upon us; and it is a time of political probation with every free citizen. It is certain, that the best Constitution, and the best Rulers, will avail nothing to the happiness of a people, without good, industrious and loyal subjects.

It is a most important day, with America; in my opinion as much so as it was in any period of the war; and of the last moment, as to our National character, for all to subscribe to our Federal Government; and though all cannot think alike, which is not to be expected, any more than it is that we should all look alike; yet it becomes us to unite in the common cause as a *band of*

brothers, since we are all embarked together for ourselves and our posterity; and notwithstanding there are some who cannot rejoice to so high a degree, at present, on the ratification of the Federal Government, yet I presume to say, that their living under it a short time, will give them to realize the felicity that others anticipate.

Who would be willing that this should be the ill-fated moment for relaxing the powers of the Union, and exposing us to become the sport of European politics, and to be made dupes to serve their interested purposes? Our Union, alone, must give us dignity, power and credit abroad; wealth, honor, and felicity at home; and without this, it must be extremely disagreeable to reflect that so much blood and treasure have been encountered without compensation; and that so many sacrifices have been made in vain. It is a given point on all hands, I believe, that the State of New Hampshire, from its local situation, will be more benefited than any in the Union. Who then from a moment's reflection, could be willing that we should exclude ourselves from the Union, and sink into the ruins of liberty, abused to licentiousness?

From a serious contemplation of the above, with other weighty objects, I have been decidedly in favor of the constitution, and have endeavored to reflect honor upon those who placed me in a situation to act a part in this grand affair; and who is there, my fellow-citizens, but must have sincere intentions for the happiness of that country where he is born, and where he expects to die, and leaves the fruit of his labors to his tender offspring?

While our hearts glow with joy and gratitude, to the great parent of present and future happiness, on this signal occasion, that he has been in the counsels of the great, and made them so unanimous in sentiment (which to me, all circumstances considered, is one of the greatest events America ever experienced).

I say while we recognize these things with grateful souls, let us close with the earnest prayer of *General Washington*, in his circular letter;—"That God would have the States over which he presides, in his holy protection—that he would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subor-

dination and obedience to government—to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another of their fellow-citizens of the United States at large—And finally that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy and to

demean ourselves with that clarity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteristics of the divine author of our blessed religion; and without a humble imitation of whose example in these things, we can never hope to be a happy Nation."

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

By L. J. H. Frost

It might have been, ah! yes; if He had willed it,
Who noticeth the sparrows when they fall;
It might have been, had we not met that sorrow
Which lies in wait for all.

It might have been, if shadows had not gathered
While sunshine on our path was freely shed;
If hopes we cherished had but found fruition,
Instead of dying, leaving words unsaid.

It might have been. Leave those sad words unspoken—
Those "saddest words from tongue or pen";
Were human heart-strings never broken
Mortals would miss the patience that is born of pain.

It might have been, yet, would it have been better
If flowers had bloomed where thorns and thistles grow?
In vain we ask our hearts the question
This side eternity we cannot know.

It might have been; ah! well, we will not murmur,
The darkest night awaits a brighter morn;
We will not weep; but bid our hearts be patient
And bear life's burdens with a smile and song.

It might have been, 'tis true; but we will trust Him
Who leads us in the ways our feet have trod;
He will not chasten us forever,
And though He slay us, let us trust in God.



REV. WILLIS P. ODELL, D.D.

"THE FLAG—MEMORIAL DAY SERMON"

By Rev. Willis P. Odell, D.D.*

[Delivered on Sunday, May 24, in St. Mark's Church, Brookline, Mass., before Gettysburg Post G. A. R., of Boston, and C. L. Chandler Post of Brookline.]

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60:4.

"Here comes The Flag!
Hail it!
Who dares to drag
Or trail it?
Give it hurrahs,—
Three for the stars,
Three for the bars.
Uncover your head to it!
The soldiers who tread to it
Shout at the sight of it,
The justice and right of it,
The unsullied white of it,
The blue and the red of it,
And tyranny's dread of it!
Here comes The Flag!"

There is spur and challenge in these martial lines. They quicken pulse-beats and stir the patriotic heart to high resolve. Most appropriately may I use them to introduce my theme. I am to speak to you this morning about the Flag—our Flag—the Flag of our country—the Stars and Stripes of the American Republic—the Flag we all so ardently love and which in our enthusiasm we fondly call, "*Old Glory*."

I frankly confess to you that my purpose in selecting such a subject for this occasion is to stimulate zeal for the Flag and for all it represents. I would have you hail it, give hurrahs for it and in its presence kindle anew the fires of loyalty. As a part of our religion we give this day to the cultivation of patriotism.

In the closing chapter of that fascinating volume, entitled, "*The Making of an American*," Mr. Jacob Riis, the author, describes in vivid fashion the emotions which swept through his soul as one day, from a sickbed by the shore of the North Sea, he caught sight of the American Flag, flying at the mast-head of a passing ship. He had been ill a long time, far away from his family, in a land which in boyhood had been his home, but which he had early left to make his fortune in the new world. His sickness had worn upon him till he had become depressed and sore at heart. Suddenly, as he gazed moodily

*This address or sermon, by a distinguished clergyman and native son of New Hampshire, was to have been published in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* in June last; but the publication has been delayed by press of other matter. It is good for the present, or at any other time.

Willis P. Odell was born in Lake Village, in what is now ward 6 of Laconia, on December 14, 1855. His father, Joseph L. Odell, was for years the local druggist and later became associate justice of the Laconia Police Court. At fourteen years of age the son went to Tilton as a student in the Seminary, whence he graduated in 1874. In 1880 he received the degree of A. B. from Boston University and immediately began the study of theology in preparation for the ministry. He joined the New England Methodist Episcopal Conference in 1882 and went to Cliftondale, Mass., for his first charge. Along with his pastoral work he continued post-graduate studies at the University, and in due time received from his Alma Mater the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. Allegheny College gave him the honorary degree of D. D. in 1895. In 1883 he was assigned to Salem, Mass., and in 1886 went to Malden, Mass. His next two appointments were in Buffalo, N. Y., where he remained eight years. In 1898 he was sent to Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church in New York City, which is the largest Methodist Church in the country. During his pastorate of six years at this important station he raised over \$240,000 and received over 1,000 persons into membership. His next charge was the Germantown First Church, in Philadelphia. He came to his present work at St. Mark's, Brookline, Mass., four years ago. This church is often called the Cathedral of Boston Methodism. It is the finest of the denomination in this region. His first wife was Miss Mary F. French of Sandown. After her decease he married Miss Eva J. Beede of Meredith, who is well known to the readers of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*. She still continues to be his helper in every good work.

through the open window out upon the sea, a great vessel sailed majestically by, close in shore, with the American Flag blown out to the breeze, till every star and bar shone bright and clear. Gone on the instant, he said, were discouragement and gloom. Forgotten were weakness and suffering, the cautions of doctor and nurse. He sat up in bed and shouted and laughed and cried by turns, waving his handkerchief to the Flag. The people about him thought he had lost his head. But no, he said. He had not lost his head. He had found it and his heart, too, and he knew then that he had become an American in truth. And he thanked God, and "like unto the man sick of the palsy, arose from his bed and went home healed."

The martial poem and the experience of Jacob Riis go hand in hand. The Flag is an inspiration, an invigoration, a quickener of life. For many years it has been casting a mighty spell over increasing multitudes. Cheers and tears and quenchless ardor have come because of it. It has set the blood coursing swiftly through the brain and heart of millions and led the way to many valiant deeds.

But why such potent influence? What secret explains its extraordinary power? The Flag! It is a bit of bunting, a flash of color, a picturesque decoration, looking well at mast-heads and above assemblies, but still simply a product of the weaver's art. Indeed, is that all? By no means. The Flag is a symbol, an emblem, an ensign. It has a history behind it. It is a recognized representative of sturdy facts. It is a pledge of things to come. Before it there is a future. Men yet unborn are to carry it as those long dead have marched beneath it. It is an embodiment of purpose, a revelation and a prophecy.

That we may appreciate the better the Flag we today salute, let me briefly set before you some important considerations.

I. In the first place this Flag reminds us of a glorious history. It was born in a mighty struggle for human rights. That was an epochal hour in the life of the world when the American Colonies arose against injustice and tyranny. The Declaration of Independence marked the beginning of a very brave enterprise of human courage. It was a challenge to what was at that hour the greatest power on earth. The men who signed it had no adequate resources for war. They pitted themselves against a nation fully equipped in experience and arms and wealth for great military operations. But with a sublime confidence in the justice of their cause they dared to make the fight. The Flag was evolved to stand as the symbol of their lofty purposes. At Saratoga and Monmouth, at the Cowpens and at Yorktown, the patriot host wrought with such soldierly effectiveness as to conquer an honorable peace and win for their new Republic an established place among the nations of the earth.

The fiery baptism to which the Flag was subjected in 1812 brought further glory to its defenders. Perry and Hull and Biddle sailed the high seas with their colors nailed to the mast-head and by their valorous deeds compelled a recognition of American Naval power. In six months' time they and their associates took into port 300 English merchantmen with 3,000 prisoners of war. Out of the smoke of a victorious battle on Lake Erie the memorable report, which long thrilled the nation's heart, was sent to Washington, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It was during this period that Francis Scott Key, a prisoner for the moment on an English vessel in Chesapeake Bay, wrote the lines which were quickly caught up to become a National Anthem. In spite of all the enemy could do, Fort McHenry remained untaken, the Flag was "still there" when the fierce cannonade ceased, and the victory

inspired the patriot author to prophesy.

"Then conquer we must, when our cause it
is just,
And this be our motto, 'In God is our trust.'
And the Star Spangled Banner, in triumph,
shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of
the brave."

The American soldier fully maintained his reputation in the War with Mexico. If the authorities at Washington did not reveal a high order of statesmanship in precipitating the conflict, the men at the front gave a good account of themselves as champions of the flag. Sent on an errand of conquest, they did their work well. Monterey and Buena Vista saw courage unsurpassed, and at Molino del Rey and at Churubusco the American army rendered splendid service. General Grant, in his Memoirs, said that after nearly forty years, in looking back upon the campaigns there, it appeared to him that the generalship was well nigh perfect and that the conduct of the troops was all that could have been desired.

The Civil War put a supreme test upon loyalty. Those were dreadful days which followed the attack on Sumter. Major Anderson was forced to pull down his flag. Was the defeat final and the Union to be destroyed? An embattled host of heroes poured forth from every walk in life to defend the national standard. By the bloody sacrifices they made at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Missionary Ridge, Cold Harbor and Petersburg they proved their devotion to native land and won for themselves enduring honors.

Fresh in mind, as but of yesterday, are the battles of Manila Bay, Santiago and San Juan Hill. As Admiral Schley said, there was glory enough to go all around.

Oh, it is a glorious Flag, with a history behind it of which every patriot may well be proud, a Flag made resplendent by the immortal deeds of many noble men.

II. This Flag represents in the

second place extraordinary present conditions. It floats today over a vast territory which Mr. Gladstone one time, very truthfully, said, provides "the natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man." The forefathers, who came to Massachusetts Bay, gave it as their opinion that population was never likely to be very dense beyond Newton. The founders of Lynn, after exploring the land west of them for about fifteen miles, declared it their conviction that people would never find it worth while to settle any further in that direction. For many years there was no adequate appreciation of the possibilities in the interior of the country and only the vaguest notion of what existed in the transmissouri region. But now our continental area in the forty-eight states is 2,970,000 square miles, giving us a territory eighteen times as large as Spain, thirty-one times as large as Italy, and sixty-one times as large as England and Wales. And when to this is added the 600,000 square miles of Alaska and the 125,000 more of Porto Rico, Hawaii, Guam, Panama, and the Philippines, it is apparent that in physical proportions we have become indeed a mighty nation.

On this broad expanse an immense population has now been gathered. When the fathers cut loose from England they numbered only three millions. Today in New York City alone five million persons dwell. Beyond the wildest dreams of the most sanguine founders of the Republic has been the growth of the nation. Our present continental population is one hundred millions, while ten millions more reside in the islands under our sway. Spain has a population of eighteen millions, Italy thirty-two millions, France thirty-nine millions, Great Britain forty-five millions, Germany sixty millions. We have one hundred and ten millions. Of all the western nations it thus appears we have become numerically far and away the largest.

Along with these conditions our wealth has outrun all anticipations. When Thomas B. Reed was Speaker of the National House of Representatives the annual governmental appropriations for the first time reached one billion dollars. Some adverse criticism was aroused at the expenditure of such an enormous sum. Mr. Reed replied that this was "a billion dollar country." He was correct. It is a billion dollar country and then some more. No nation, ancient or modern, can be put alongside our own in accumulated possessions.

When we come to undeveloped treasures anything like a truthful statement seems like a Munchausen yarn. During the Civil War Bishop Simpson delivered a lecture in Washington, D. C., on the wonderful resources of the American people. It was a brilliant effort and elicited tremendous applause. Lincoln was present and listened with eager attention. At the close he highly complimented the speaker but ventured one suggestion. He said, "Bishop, you did not strike the ile." Simpson was quick to see the point. "True, Mr. President, I did omit oil but I will not do so again." The next time he delivered that lecture the value of the oil fields, just coming to attention, was eloquently presented. But neither Lincoln nor Simpson had any adequate vision of a Rockefeller fortune or the amazing future of oil production. And then who dreamed of the riches in Alaska? The territory was not purchased until 1867. Seven million two hundred thousand dollars were paid for it. Already it has brought to our people \$500,000,000 in mines, fisheries and furs, and we are only approaching the beginning of its development. The value of the coal stored away beneath its hills and mountains has not till recently commenced to dawn upon our officials.

The possibilities in irrigation and the reclamation of unused lands in all the states and territories is another

matter still in its infancy. It appears that it is altogether feasible for the United States of America to support a thousand million people, who shall be rich and happy in an abundant material civilization.

And over all this *Old Glory* floats as the representative of national greatness. There is but one banner today recognized in all this wide stretch of land by this vast aggregation of human beings, and that is the Flag we honor here this hour.

III. In the third place this flag stands for high ideals. The Declaration of Independence took lofty ground. It insisted that all men had an inherent right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Its vigorous arraignment of tyranny and its stalwart defence of freedom marked a splendid advance in national spirit and purpose. The Flag went forward as a pioneer in the realm of popular government. It stood from the first for the fundamental proposition that a just administration of civil affairs can rest only on the consent of the governed and that taxation without representation must be resisted to the last. Proudly through all its history has the flag championed these ideals.

The Emancipation Proclamation reached a similarly lofty plane. Its defence of the rights of man was likewise virile. It lifted the conflict with the South out of all sordidness and gave to it an ethical form which put the North absolutely on the side of righteousness. Said Wendell Phillips, "Cannon think in the nineteenth century." When it became clearly recognized that the War had become a struggle for human liberty all the pent up reserves of moral purpose in the loyal states wheeled into line and the success of the Union arms was assured. Slavery must cease. That was the continent-wide resolve. The Flag, committed to the liberation of the bondman, became the holy oriflamme of a righteous crusade before which mercenary selfishness inevitably went down in defeat.

One day the piteous cries of a long suffering people, crushed beneath the iron heel of a system devised in avarice and wrought out with cruelty, came into the ears of the American public. Good heed was given to the appeal. It was found that a policy of extermination was in operation at our very doors. In the interests of pleading humanity and with a definite publication to all the world of absolute personal disinterestedness, the American Nation bared its right arm for justice and bade the butcher Weyler and the Government behind him move out and off the Western Hemisphere. The Spanish War came with its brief but glorious record. The Flag went to Cuba in the name of righteousness. There was no confusion in the issue. That barbarities might cease and the oppressed go free the conflict was fought to a successful termination under "Old Glory's" stainless stars.

IV. In the fourth place this Flag is pledged today to give protection to all who put themselves beneath its ample folds. It is the fixed purpose of the American people to deal justly with everybody. No notion is more firmly wrought into the policy of this Republic.

General Grant, in his last Virginia campaign, stopped one day for refreshment at a stately mansion, whose men were with the Confederate Army. The mother of the household did not recognize her guest but was quite moved by the courtesy shown her and the earnest effort made to allay her fears of personal harm. She acknowledged that she was in mortal terror of the Northern soldiers and especially of their chief. When the party was about to leave, she said, "I wish you would remain here until the Federals have passed and particularly till Grant gets by." "I assure you that you have nothing to fear, Madam," was the reply. "I am General Grant. I will put a guard here to protect you from all intrusion."

The incident was characteristic. The great general correctly inter-

preted the spirit of the American government and the function of the Flag. It exists by will of a free people to give protection to the defenceless.

It should never be forgotten that the the Flag is definitely committed to the establishment of law and order. When Taylor entered Monterey in 1846, he at once quieted the apprehensions of the residents there by assuring them that no looting nor robbery would be permitted while he remained and that private property would be sacredly respected. When Scott reached Mexico City in 1847, he made it his first business to restore order. With strong hand he repressed all violence. When Fletcher a few days ago landed in Vera Cruz he immediately devoted himself to calming the town. In a very brief time confidence was restored and business went on as usual.

It can not be too distinctly emphasized that the American Flag guarantees opportunity for the pursuit of chosen callings unmolested. This is the land of the fair chance. Roosevelt's favorite phrase of the "square deal" is in exact accord with the genius of our institutions. It is the vigorously declared purpose of the people, who are the real sovereigns here, to put an end to injustice and to see that the rights of all persons are held in an even balance, throughout all our territory. And the Star Spangled Banner is the emblem of this equitable policy. It proclaims, wherever it goes, to all who look upon it, that its mission is to defend the weak and helpless and establish peace with righteousness.

V. Now what attitude ought we as American citizens to take toward a Flag having such a history and standing for such lofty ideals? Can there be any question in any mind this hour?

At the great Gettysburg Reunion last July, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of that memorable battle, veterans of both armies met in fraternal fellowship under an amazing wealth of flags. The red, white and

blue were everywhere. One old veteran in gray, with bared head, pointing to the glorious sweep of color, said reverently, "That is my Flag, the Flag of my fathers, the Flag of my country, my children's Flag forever. God keep it in the skies."

That is precisely the attitude every loyal citizen should take. Hearts should go out in love toward it and prayers should be sincerely offered in its behalf.

During the night, following the battle at Stone River, General Rosecrans came to General Thomas, who was asleep, and awakening him said, "Thomas, will you protect the rear during a retreat to Overhall's Creek?" Though only about half awake, Thomas, with solid emphasis which admitted of no misunderstanding, answered in sonorous voice, "Rosecrans, this army can't retreat." Then he turned over and went to sleep. And the army did not retreat but the enemy did.

It was this same sturdy Thomas, plucky fighter, ignorant of fear, to whom General Grant telegraphed, "Hold Chattanooga." And Thomas wired back, "Will hold Chattanooga till we starve." That was the spirit which makes heroes. Every one who knew Thomas appreciated the meaning of his reply. He would hold the town or die in the attempt. With him loyalty was a passion which mastered all his energies.

For love of country no sacrifice should be considered too great. Every citizen should hold himself in readiness to give his best. The Flag ought to be able to command instant and loyal support from all.

As Farragut swept up the Mississippi, past the Vicksburg batteries, Lieutenant Cummings had one of his legs shot away and was in a very serious plight, but he refused to be carried below for treatment. Cheering on his brave tars, he cried, "Get the ship by the batteries, get the ship by, boys, and they may have the other leg." Ah, what instances of

glorious devotion to country have been witnessed through the years.

Yonder on Beacon Hill in our State House, where are gathered the remains of many battle-flags, there is one nearly bare pole. It was carried at the assault on Fort Wagner at the head of a negro regiment. The color-sergeant was severely wounded but would not give up his task. As he staggered out of the fearful tempest, holding high the staff from which nearly all the flag had been shot off, he cried again and again in jubilant delight, "It did not touch the ground, boys, it did not touch the ground." Of course it did not touch the ground. There was valiant loyalty and sturdy resolve upholding it. Nothing but death could have struck it down.

Have we such invincible courage? Why not? It is our Flag. Under it we have protection. By it we are given privilege. With it opportunity continues. So long as it is sustained by patriotic devotion that long shall a free people's best interests be conserved.

Have you been comforting yourselves with the notion that the days of strenuous obligation are passed and that no great demands for sturdy service are likely to be made in the future? Do not deceive yourselves with false ideas. The truth is we are living in troublous times. The unrest in Colorado and in Mexico are symptomatic. An awakening democracy is coming to a consciousness of power and is bestirring itself, not always wisely or with best ideals, but ever with increasing energy.

Benton said to Sumner, when the latter was first elected to Congress, "Young man, nothing important will happen in your day. It has all happened." What a speech and that only a few years before the Civil War! In our own time anything may happen any hour. Are we at War with Mexico? Have we permanently quieted belligerent miners? Has the last move been made by rampant socialists?

Of this much we may be sure. There is always need of a distinct sense of patriotic obligation. No nation can long endure whose citizens are not keenly alive to personal responsibility for the defence of the national honor. The Flag must be upheld. Law must be enforced. Order must be maintained.

One evening in 1861, when the commander of Fort Pickens had reason to believe that an attack might be expected from the rebels at any moment, he called his officers about him and said, "Gentlemen, you all hold commissions from the President and I have a right to expect that in the coming storm you will all be loyal, but before the battle begins, for our mutual encouragement, I desire to know from each one of you just what your attitude is, and so I propose that we renew our oath of allegiance to the government." That was good. And as each one pledged himself anew to the defence of the Flag there was an

increased sense of comradeship and courage.

We must not allow ourselves to be stampeded into unreasoning frenzy. War is to be avoided by all possible means, consistent with righteousness and honor. But we must be prepared to uphold the Flag and all for which it stands, whatever the cost may be. I propose a renewal of allegiance. As American citizens, proud of our history, conscious of our responsibility, let us pledge ourselves anew to stand by our colors.

"Here comes The Flag!
Cheer it!
Valley and crag
Shall hear it.
Fathers shall bless it,
Children caress it.
All shall maintain it,
No one shall stain it.
Cheers for the sailors
That fought on the wave for it!
Cheers for the soldiers
That always were brave for it!
Tears for the men
That went down to grave for it!—
Here comes The Flag!"

WAITING

By Francis W. Tewksbury

I am sitting in the twilight,
And the wind is moaning low,
And I'm thinking of the dear one,
One who left me long ago.

Tender memories cluster round me,
Thoughts of happy days gone by,
When the world was bright before me,
And the love light in her eye.

Chill the night is closing round me,
And the bird has found its nest,
And the weary heart is waiting
For the homeland and for rest.

On the banks of that dark river,
Where the boatman plies the oar,
There my loved one will be waiting,
She will meet me on the shore.

Dunbarton, N. H.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

By Marilla M. Ricker *

Under the old common law I think it came very near it, but such women as Susan B. Anthony, Matilda Joslyn Gage and Elizabeth Cady Stanton have done much to improve the condition of woman in the state of matrimony, and I hope that New Hampshire—one of the thirteen original States—will soon revise and improve her laws and give to all her citizens equal rights, equal opportunities and equal compensation. Under such a government as that marriage would be a success. It is the old common law idea that the husband and wife are one, and that the husband is the *one*, that has caused so much unhappiness in the "marriage relation." One of the most prolific sources of unhappiness lies in the fact that wives must ask and husbands give money. It is a humiliating condition that will prevent any feeling of independence or liberality on the part of the wife. How many wives are there who can ask a husband for five dollars without having him say "What do you want to do with it?" or "Where is that dollar and a half I gave you day before yesterday?" I know a woman, a friend of mine who literally never has any money. Her husband is rich, his credit excellent, but all articles are bought at stores where bills are run up to be paid off twice a year. There is a carriage for her use, an elegant house for her residence, but not one dollar passes through her hands that are kept in an idleness that she would gladly exchange for some honest toil that would give her a few dollars of her own. Ask the dressmakers and milliners how the wives of many rich men pay their

bills. If you should be truthfully answered you would be shocked. Marriage in law is a "civil contract;" it is a partnership and all partnerships should be protected by law as other contracts are. Law *should* secure rights and punish injustice. But my wife is "supported," many men will say. In many instances that is a false and fallacious term. When I was in California I visited a mining camp. In the camp one man is always elected to do the cooking, usually "by lot," but the cook shares equally in all the partnership gains. Go tell that man cook that he is supported and he would probably reply with his shotgun! Yet the man cook cares for no children, does no sewing and the washing is an individual affair, done every Sunday morning in the nearest stream. Every woman who labors in her own family is entitled to a housekeeper's wages. Yet how few women are given twenty dollars per month to do as they please with. Under the common law and in many of the states today the husband can select the home and locate it where he pleases, irrespective of physical or moral surroundings—no matter how repugnant to the wife's taste or business judgment. Yet if she refuses to go with him she has "abandoned" her husband and he is no longer responsible for her support; the law gives the custody of the children to him as head of the family and she cannot control a dime of community property. I often hear men and women say no man will use this power. True no good man will, but bad men do use it and this remnant of barbarism should be swept from our laws and the woman suffrage broom can do it more effectually than anything else. In many states a wife cannot give her children a cent of

* Mrs. Ricker, who was the first aggressive woman suffrage champion in New Hampshire, and the first woman to be admitted to the bar in the State, and that after a long contest, gave this paper as a lecture, or address, in several different States, more than thirty years ago.

community property, though she may have earned it all. A wife's debts, made before marriage, cannot be collected from common property, but a husband's can. As a wife she has no more status in the civil law than the cow in the pasture. How can marriage be a success when such laws "obtain?" Under the old common law, and in many of the States today, when a man asks a woman to marry him, it amounts to just this: I want you to become my partner for life—I to be senior partner and head of the firm; you, to do as I direct and live as I choose, never to go away without my knowledge and consent, while I am to have absolute freedom of action; you to devote your best energies, your talents, and your powers to such duties as I shall indicate, in return for which I will give you your board and lodging and occasionally a suit of clothes, but no salary whatever! What would one man say to another if such a proposition were made to him? I fancy there would be some emphatic language heard, to use a mild term. Yet just such partnerships women are constantly forming—giving up their whole lives to men in return for a mere support and no legal title to the joint earnings of the copartnership.

It may be interesting to see the status of woman as far as her claim to the public lands are concerned. Unmarried women, widows, maidens and deserted wives, who are over the age of twenty-one years, are entitled to all the rights, privileges and benefits under the homestead laws that can be enjoyed by men. The mother of a living child or children whether widow, deserted wife, (or unfortunate single woman), may acquire title to land as the head of a family, though under the age of twenty-one. Widows of deceased entrymen succeed to the rights of their husbands and may make final proof and take title in their own names. The widow of a person who served ninety days or more during the

war of the rebellion in the United States army, navy, or Marine Corps and died without making an entry may make an entry the same as her husband, if living, might do, and in making final proof receive credit in lieu of residence on the land for the period of the husband's service, not to exceed four years. So you see in the eye of the law it is better to be a widow than a wife! Are these things conducive to making marriage a success?

What is woman's position today? In many states we have woman disfranchised, with no voice in the government under which she lives, denied until recently the right to enter colleges or professions, laboring at half price in the world of work; a civil code that makes her in marriage a nonentity; her person, her children, the property of her husband. In adjusting the institution of marriage woman has never yet in the history of the world had one word to say. The relation has been absolutely established and perpetuated without her consent. We have thus far had the man marriage. He has made all the laws concerning it to suit his own convenience and love of power. Women have quite as much interest in good government as men and I fail to see why they should be excluded from the ballot box. We hear that "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." A republican form of government is said to be of and by and in the interest of the people, but is it? It seems to me to be an aristocracy of sex and I think it the meanest aristocracy in the world. If taxation without representation was tyranny before the revolutionary war, and it is generally conceded to have been one of the great causes of the war, it is tyranny today. Women are taxed under the laws, are put into the prisons and are hanged under the laws, and they should have a voice in making them. In other words if women are citizens they should have all the rights and

privileges of citizens. If they are not citizens, what are they? On my way home from a trip not long since I heard one woman say to another in the cars, "I have all the rights I want." I involuntarily turned and said to her,—"if you are a married woman have you the right to control your own earnings? Have you a right to will away any part of the community property? Have you the right to the guardianship of your children?" In many States of this Union women have not these rights. Have you ever been a teacher and expected to work beside a man, equal work and equal time, he to get eighty dollars per month and you forty dollars? If so, how did you like it?

Disfranchisement is not the only cause of the distress of working women, nor will giving them the ballot immediately set all things right, but it will be a great help in that direction. The ballot does not make men happy, respectable, rich nor noble, but they guard it for themselves with sleepless jealousy. Why? Because they know it is the golden gate to every opportunity, and precisely the kind of advantage it gives to one sex it would give to the other. It would arm it with the most powerful weapon known to political society. It would maintain the natural balance of the sexes in human affairs and secure to each fair play within its sphere.

Under the common law a husband could whip his wife, give her moderate correction, in the same moderation that a man was allowed to correct his children. If the husband killed his wife it was the same as if he had killed a stranger, or any other person, and he was hanged; but if the wife killed the husband it was considered a much more atrocious crime,—it was treason and she was condemned to the same punishment as if she had killed the king and her punishment was to be burned alive. Under the common law all women were denied the "benefit of clergy," and till the third and fourth William and Mary they re-

ceived sentence of death and were hanged for the first offence of simple larceny, however learned they were, merely because their sex precluded the possibility of their taking holy orders, though a man who could read was for the same crime subject only to burning on the hand and a few months' imprisonment. Under the common law a son though younger than all his sisters was heir to all the real property. A woman's personal property by marriage became absolutely her husband's which at his death he could leave entirely away from her and the husband was absolutely the master of the profits of the wife's lands during the marriage, and a husband could be tenant by curtesy of the trust estates of his wife, though the wife could not be endowed of the trust estates of the husband.

The Revised Statutes of the United States, Chapter I, Section I, says:—"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. In determining the meaning of the revised statutes or of any act or resolution of Congress passed subsequent to February 25th, 1871, words importing the singular number may extend and be applied to several persons or things; words importing the plural number may include the singular; words importing the masculine gender may be applied to females; the words insane person and lunatic shall include every idiot, non compos, lunatic and insane person; the word 'person' may extend and be applied to partnerships and corporations and the reference to any officer shall include any person authorized by law to perform the duties of such office unless the context shows that such words were intended to be used in a more limited sense; and a requirement of an oath shall be deemed complied with by making affirmation in judicial form."

The Revised Statutes are liberal, and it seems to me that we can truthfully say there is no gender in brain,

and it is high time to do away with the silly notion that there is. Every student of English law knows that statutes imposing penalties are to be *strictly* construed, so as to exclude every body and thing not within their letter. Statutes creating privileges, conferring benefits, are to be *liberally* construed, so as to include every person within the reach of their spirit. I think we have reached a period when women are to have the benefit of both these rules to correlate each other.

As a more striking and frequent occurrence of the masculine form I refer to the criminal code of the United States, and some of the many curious uses of the words "he, him, and his." The very first section limits the punishment of treason exclusively to males unless *he* can be construed to mean *she* (Sec. 552, Rev. Stat. Page 1041), and a woman who commits perjury cannot be punished unless "he" means "she," for the statute declares that "he" shall be punished and says nothing about her. Still I've heard a woman sentenced to five years at hard labor for perjury.

It is a matter of history that women have filled and still do fill the various classes of post offices in the republic, but how can they unless "he" means "she?" No woman was ever known to escape a criminal statute because its language ignored her sex. Shall there be more than one rule for the construction of all our statutes on this important point? Shall the word "he" include woman in one set of laws and exclude her in another, or shall they all be expounded by one rule? I am aware that when a penalty is imposed masculine pronouns mean women also. When a benefit is offered or a privilege bestowed man alone in most instances is meant by them. In other words "she" is included for penalties and disabilities, excluded from favors and privileges. I contend for the one rule for all without fear or favor. But under the common law the hus-

band and wife were one person—that is, the very legal existence or being of the woman was suspended during the marriage, or at least was incorporated and consolidated into that of the husband. How could marriage be a success?

But if marriage was a failure under the common law it was worse than that under the canon law. According to church teaching woman was an afterthought in the creation, the author of sin and in collusion with Satan and in no form of popular religion has woman ever been indebted for one pulsation of liberty. I was at Salem, Mass., not long ago and in looking over the old documents concerning witches one peculiar thing was noticeable: that is, its victims were chiefly women; few wizards were ever heard of. Speaking of witchcraft, Lecky says the Reformation was the signal for a fresh outbreak of the superstition in England; and there as elsewhere, its decline was represented by the clergy as a phase of infidelity. In Scotland where the ministers exercised greater influence than in any other country, and where the witch trials fell almost entirely into their hands, the persecution was proportionally atrocious. Probably the ablest defender of the belief was Glanvil, a clergyman of the English Church; and one of the most influential was Baxter, the greatest of the Puritans. It spread with Puritanism into the new world and the executions in Massachusetts form one of the darkest pages in American history. The greatest religious leader of the last century, John Wesley, was among the latest of its supporters. He said that giving up witchcraft was giving up the Bible.

Scepticism on the subject of witches first arose among those who were least governed by the church, advanced with the decline of the influence of the clergy, and was commonly branded by them as a phase of infidelity. Lecky in his "History of Rationalism" and his "European

Morals" gives facts sufficient to convince any woman of common sense that the greatest obstacle in the way of the freedom and elevation of her sex has been and is the teaching of the church in regard to her rights and duties. Women have ever been the chief victims in the persecutions of the church, amid all its dreadful tragedies, and on them have fallen the heaviest penalties of the canon law.

In reading the History of Boston from its settlement in 1630 to the year 1770 I find that the historian, Samuel G. Drake, said, that to deny the existence of witchcraft was to deny the inspiration of the Bible, and few could be found who had the hardihood to do it. Such were infidels in the most objectionable sense of the word and were in danger of personal violence. "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," is good Bible doctrine. Laws were made in those days in accordance with the teachings of the Bible, and I've known instances since my admission to the Bar where a good honest reliable man's testimony was objected to simply because he did not believe the Bible. The clergy everywhere sustained witchcraft as Bible doctrine until the spirit of Rationalism laughed the whole thing to scorn and science gave mankind a more cheerful view of life.

The worst features of the canon law reveal themselves today in woman's condition as clearly as they did 1,500 years ago. The clergy in their pulpits teach the same doctrines in regard to her from the same texts and echo the

same old platitudes and false ideas promulgated for centuries by ecclesiastical councils. The grand ideas of Confucius, Buddha, and Mohammed have been slowly transforming the world from the reign of brute force to moral power, and science has been as slowly emancipating mankind from their fears of the Unknown; but the church has steadily used its influence against progress, science, the education of the masses and freedom for woman. Some women are allowed to preach but what evangelical churches ordain them? Women work elaborate altar covers but in many churches are not allowed to enter the enclosures. To those not conversant with the history of the Christian Church and the growth of the canon law it may seem a startling assertion, but it is true that the church has done more to degrade woman than all other adverse influences put together. Young men educated by sewing societies of women often preach from 1st Cor. 14 chap., 34 and 35 verses. "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but they are commanded to be under obedience as also saith the law." No priest or parson has ever been instrumental in making a law favorable to woman, but Susan B. Anthony has, so women one and all, think for yourselves and when Mona Caird or any other person raises the question—"Is Marriage a Failure?" you can truthfully answer—under the common law it came dangerously near it.

THE DYING OAK

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Dethroned at last by time's delayed decay,
 Yet rooted firmly to his mossy seat,
 Like aged monarch, broken, bowed and gray,
 Or patriarch who soon shall pass away,
 Or mighty heart which waits its final beat,
 Yon old oak lies supinely where it stood,
 The king of all the wide surrounding wood,
 Defying winter's blight, wind, snow and sleet,

A sylvan giant upon massive feet,
With arms so stalwart that he deemed it play
To battle gales however fierce and fleet,
And only feared the lightning's vivid ray;
Alone he dies!—His life untold, complete,
Still regnant on his throne, without defeat.

THE INEVITABLE

By Frank M. Beverly

The fleeting years had passed us by—
We were no longer young—
They'd left their impress on our hearts,
Across our path had flung
Some shadows dark of discontent.
The burdens that we bore
Were heavy, taxing utmost strength—
We scarce could carry more.

The blazing fagots from the hearth
Gave out uncertain light,
And near we sat within the warmth,
For chilly was the night;
I thought of all the years had wrought,
Recalled the days long past;
I saw our shadows on the wall
As ghostly figures cast.

No words were spoken as we sat
Beside the fire alone;
I held my thoughts unto myself,
And so she held her own,
And though I wished that she would speak
Her inmost thoughts to tell,
Yet Silence sat between us two—
No words to break the spell.

She cast her eyes full into mine,
As once she did when young;
I knew her thoughts were just my own—
To them she gave no tongue—
She turned and looked as into space,
For I was growing old;
I knew the trend of all her thoughts
As though I had been told.

Though Youth departs, we fade in age;
Life's burdens sore we bear;
We hope that some good day we'll lay
Aside our every care,
And that beyond in fairer clime,
Where hearts ne'er beat in pain,
It will be ours to reunite
Perpetual youth to gain.

CONSOLATION

By George Wilson Jennings

The greatest trial in life that humanity has to contend with is the loss we suffer through the death of friends, those that are near and dear to us. In such an emergency we turn for help to the Great Architect of the Universe. That "He is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble," every one who in the ordeal of affliction has invoked Divine assistance can readily testify.

Second only to this source of consolation is that which emanates from true and loyal friendship, each friend to whom we confide our griefs expressing sympathy and often revealing to us the path by which we reach a healing spring of comfort.

"Sympathy is the sweetest of jewels,
The rarest of all its kind,
The gem most nearly royal,
Yet the hardest of all to find."

The above thoughts were recently borne home to the writer upon learning of the sudden death of a life-long friend, who experienced great comfort in the knowledge that throughout her entire life she had been a source of helpfulness to others when they had been sorely tried through affliction. Of her it could be said: "Her trust being in God her faith was well founded." What consolation it is to those who are left, to

look over the life of a dear departed friend whose days had been filled with good deeds, and who had done all that was possible to afford material and spiritual help to others. Such lives are never forgotten. It was Beecher who once said: "The greatest afflictions have their sweetness when shared."

This assurance we have, that just a little later on we will have the experience of that blessed reunion to which we all look forward as our greatest consolation in this life, and the life hereafter.

"Then what raptured greetings,
On Heaven's happy shore,
Renewing severed friendships,
Where partings are no more."

But we never shall remove life's pressure. We are bearers of burdens like the ships that traverse the sea, and to be heavily freighted is always better than to sail in ballast, for the weight of our burden is the assurance of its great value.

So in life we must meet the grey days hopefully, not mournfully, and rejoice that we have the consolation and assurance that it will always be morning when we reach, "That bourne from whence no traveller returns."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

ODE ON SOLITUDE

By H. Thompson Rich

Troubled and ill at ease all day,
At length I rose and fled away
To the cool upper quiet
Of a hoar hill that lifted high its head
Above the plain as though wide heaven 't would wed.
There underneath the riot
Of an autumnal oak I sat
And thought of this and thought of that.

So glad I was to breath the air
Of solitude, I did not care
On what my thoughts were bent:
I thought how gorgeous seemed fair nature's gown,
How wondrous, as she walked the fall adown!
How ultimately blent
The thousand gala colors were
She wore entwined in her brown hair!

It was a gladsome sight to see
Her in her royal robbery;
The very sky was glad
That Nature had put on her such array,
And smiled the autumn afternoon away!
Long could one not be sad,
Nor long have any thought of care
In company so debonair!

Yet thought I how near o'er the bay
Seemed the blue ocean of the day,
How near—how far away!
And thinking thus I looked into the sky,
Into its emptiness and mystery,—
Grim caravanserai
Of sleeping camps of stars that link
The universe . . . and dared not think!

Then, while I sat there sad, distraught,
Earth's evening miracle was wrought
And the red sun went down,
Leaving the scroll-red clouds to register
The sudden dazzling images that were
Reflected all around,
Like echoes of a martial air
Cut short—loud-ringing everywhere!

And twilight, soft with dim delight—
The very mother of the night!—
Wrapped everything in hush:
The trees, the houses, aye, the very hills
Wore a great peace that calms withal it thrills;
A tiny meadow-thrush,
Like a swift shadow, strong and straight
Winged through the silence to its mate!

Night, with its wonderment, was here;
The deepening shades of day drew near,
To dance and disappear:
Star after star, slowly, majestically,
The fleets of heaven sailed across the sky—
And never moved! A fear
Of the Eternal leapt in sway. . . .
Troubled, I rose and fled away!

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. HERBERT O. HADLEY

Hon. Herbert O. Hadley, one of the best known and highly esteemed citizens of New Hampshire, died at his home in Peterboro, December, 1913.

He was a native of Peterboro, born November 20, 1855, but removed with his parents to Temple, in infancy, where he was reared and educated, and spent his life until his return to his native town in 1909.

He was a farmer by occupation, but did a large business as an auctioneer in the later years of his life. He was prominent in the Grange, and had holden most of the offices in



Hon. Herbert O. Hadley

the subordinate, Pomona, and State Granges, having been for six years master of the latter. He had long been a member of the State Board of Agriculture, and was the last president of that organization. He represented the town of Temple in the legislature of 1895, and was a State Senator in 1907. In 1908 he was elected a member of the board of Commissioners for the County of Hillsborough, and was reelected at each subsequent election, serving as chairman of the board until his death. He was a Mason, an Odd Fellow, a Congregationalist, and a Democrat, and had often been urged to become the candidate of his party for Governor.

He married, January 12, 1879, Miss Nettie C. Benton, by whom he is survived, with one daughter, Florence E.

FOREST E. BARKER

Forest E. Barker, born in Exeter September 29, 1853, died at Washington, D. C., November 21, 1914.

Mr. Barker was the son of Josiah G. and Betsy (Kent) Barker. He graduated from Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., in 1874; studied law at the Boston University Law School, and settled in practice in Worcester, Mass., where he continued to reside. He served several years as a member of the Worcester school board; was a representative in the General Court of Massachusetts in 1883-4, and became a member of the State Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners in 1885, and its Chairman in 1894, continuing till his death, which occurred suddenly, while he was on a visit to the National Capital.

Mr. Barker was a Republican, a Methodist, and a prominent Mason. He married, August 11, 1881, Flora I. Hovey of Exeter, who survives him.

HON. GEORGE S. ROGERS

George S. Rogers, a prominent citizen of Lebanon, died at the Adams House in Boston, December 1, 1914.

He was a native of Plymouth, seventy-one years of age, but spent his early life in Thetford, Vt., removing to Lebanon in 1889, where he acquired extensive real estate interests, and recently erected a fine modern hotel. He was a Congregationalist, a Republican and a member of the State Senate in the legislature of 1911. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Angie Davis, and a brother, Alfred Rogers of Thetford, Vt.

ORA M. HUNTOON

Ora M. Huntoon, a prominent citizen of Contoocook, died in that village Sunday, November 1, 1914, at the age of seventy-five years.

He was born at East Unity, May 1, 1839, the third son of the Hon. Harvey and Maria (Morse) Huntoon, his father having been one of the leading farmers and most active Democrats of Sullivan County. He was educated in the public and select schools, and studied law for a time, but finally succeeded his father on the old homestead at East Unity, where he was engaged in agriculture for many years, serving also as superintending school committee, selectman, and representative in the legislature in 1868 and 1869. Some twenty years ago he removed to Contoocook, where he resided till his death, having been for several years a travelling salesman for Norris & Co., of Concord. He was a Democrat in politics, liberal in religion, and a member of the Masonic fraternity.

COL. DANA W. KING

Dana W. King, born in Alstead June 29, 1832, died in Nashua November 19, 1914.

Colonel King was a son of William and Anna (Ritchie) King, and educated in the schools of his native town. He was employed for a time in Boston and Detroit, but finally located in Nashua where was his home through life. He served in the First New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, and was commissioned second lieutenant in Company A, in the Eighth. He participated in the capture of New Orleans, and in Banks' Red River expedition, and was captured by the Confederates at Sabin's Cross Roads, suffering great hardship during his imprisonment. Being exchanged he served till the close of the war, returning as lieutenant-colonel of his regiment.

He was elected register of deeds for the County of Hillsborough in 1868, and held the position for thirty-eight years. He was prominent in Masonic and G. A. R. circles, and was for many years treasurer of the New Hampshire Veterans Association. He leaves one son, William D. King of Nashua, and one daughter, Mrs. Winifred H. Judkins.

DUDLEY L. FURBER

Dudley L. Furber, born in Northwood August 18, 1848, died in Dover December 1, 1914.

Mr. Furber was long engaged in business as a shoe manufacturer in Farmington, Northwood and Dover. In the latter city he was connected with the Merchants National Bank as director and president. He was a trustee of the savings bank, also, and a director of the Boston & Maine railroad. While in Farmington he served as a member of the legislature. He was a Mason, a Knight of Pythias and a member of the Bellamy Club of Dover. He is survived by a widow, a brother, William M. Furber of Manchester, and a sister, Mrs. F. M. Knowles of Concord.

GEORGE M. ROBERTS

George Morrison Roberts, a native of the town of Haverhill, born in 1838, died at his home in Malden, Mass., October 27, 1914.

He had been for many years, till about six years ago, the New England passenger agent, in Boston, of the Pennsylvania Railroad and in that capacity was long favorably known to the business world. He was a lieutenant in the 60th Mass. Volunteers in the Civil War, was a member of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R. He leaves a son and daughter.

DR. BUKK G. CARLETON

Bukk G. Carleton, M. D., a noted surgeon and medical author, died October 21, at his residence at 75 West Fiftieth Street, New York City.

Doctor Carleton was a native of the town of Whitefield, born November 11, 1856, and graduated from the New York Homeopathic Medical College in 1876. He was for a time connected with the medical department of New York University, and a member of the house staffs of the Homeopathic and Metropolitan hospitals and of the staff of the Department of Charities. He was for several years demonstrator and professor of anatomy at the Homeopathic Medical College and was consulting surgeon of the Hahnemann Hospital.

He is survived by his second wife, who was Miss Clarice E. Griffith of New York, and three sons and a daughter. He was a member of many medical and other societies, among them the Union League Club, the Interstate Medical Society and the Academy of Pathological Science.

BURRILL PORTER, JR.

Burrill Porter, Jr., a leading citizen of North Attleboro, Mass., and a native of Charlestown, N. H., who spent his early life in Langdon, died October 23, 1914.

He was the son of Burrill and Susan (Garfield) Porter, born February 22, 1832, and graduated from Dartmouth College in 1856, among his classmates being the late Gov. B. F. Prescott, Rev. Dr. Franklin D. Ayer, Judge Caleb Blodgett, and Lieut.-Gov. William H. Haile.

After graduation he spent many years in teaching. He had been principal of Canaan and Cold River Union Academies, Mt. Caesar Seminary at Swanzy and of high schools in Ohio and Massachusetts, the last being that at North Attleboro of which he was principal for a dozen years, resigning in 1879, after which he was prominent in public affairs, serving as assessor, collector, selectman, four years as postmaster and seven years as a representative in the legislature. He was an active Republican and for many years chairman of the town committee of that party. He was an alternate delegate in the convention that nominated William McKinley for President. He was for some time editor of the North Attleboro *Chronicle*, and had been Noble Grand of Aurora Lodge, I. O. O. F., of that place. He was a Universalist in religion, and active in the affairs of the Universalist Church at North Attleboro.

He married Harriet, daughter of Asa H. Carpenter of Alstead, N. H., who died a few years after marriage. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. G. Fred Ball of North Attleboro, and a son, Asa Porter of Philadelphia, children by a second marriage.

As a successful teacher, Mr. Porter took high rank, and was held in great esteem by those who had been his pupils, among the most notable of whom was the late Col. Carroll D. Wright.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The next issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* will be a legislative double number for February and March, issued early in the latter month.

Bound copies of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, Vol. 46—New Series, Vol. 9, will be ready for delivery in about ten days. They will be exchanged for the unbound numbers for 1914, for fifty cents.

The corrected list of Revolutionary soldiers, buried in the several cemeteries in the town of Claremont, promised for this issue, is unavoidably omitted but will appear in the next number.

Major John Proctor Thompson, U. S. A. (retired), whose death in San Francisco, California, October 13, 1914, was noticed in our December "Necrology," was, through his mother, a great-great-grandson of Captain Jonathan Prescott of Hampton, N. H., who commanded a company in Sir William Pepperill's regiment at Louisbourg, Cape Breton, in 1745, and lost his life there.

A delightful little volume of New England character stories in dialect, by Eva Beede Odell, well known to the readers of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, takes its name from the title of the first story—"Miss Prissy's Diamond Rings." "Eleanor Raymond's Story," and "House Cleanin' in Sappin' Time," are the others—all finely done, in the author's best style, and affording a pleasant evening's reading for any New England home. The book may be had by remitting fifty cents to the author at Brookline, Mass.

The opening of the present year brings the customary biennial change in the State government, so far as the executive and legislative departments are concerned. This change also, as a result of the November election, involves a change in party control. The House of Representatives, with its large Republican majority, organized on Wednesday, January 6, by the choice of Edwin C. Bean of Belmont as Speaker, all other Republican aspirants having withdrawn long before the time of organization. Harrie M. Young of Manchester, and Bernard W. Cary of New-

port were re-elected Clerk and Assistant Clerk of the House, respectively.

The Senate organized by the choice of George I. Haselton of District No. Sixteen, Manchester, President; Earl Gordon of Canaan, Clerk, and Thomas P. Cheney, 2d, of Ashland, Assistant Clerk. On Thursday, as usual, the Governor-elect, Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester, was formally inaugurated, succeeding Samuel D. Felker of the same city, in the executive chair. In order that the "decks" might be fully cleared for action, and all obstacles in the way of prompt attention to business gotten out of the way during the first week, the customary "Governor's ball" was worked off Thursday evening. Governor Spaulding's inaugural address was a model for brevity and comprehensiveness, and gave evidence of a desire on his part to promote strict attention to legitimate business, and no subordination of the public welfare to partisan ends. The Speaker of the House having promptly announced the committees, and there being no Senatorial election to interfere with legislative work, the "short session," so generally talked about, ought to materialize, and is likely to unless a radical, reactionary policy is adopted, in which case there is no telling when the end will come.

The "Great Reaper," in His "harvest of souls," gathered in during the year just ended a goodly number from the ranks of our New Hampshire men of note, including ex-Governors Chester B. Jordan of Lancaster, and John B. Smith of Hillsborough, and Rt. Rev. W. W. Niles, Protestant Episcopal bishop of New Hampshire. Among others dying during the year were Judge Robert M. Wallace, of Milford; Col. Richard M. Scammon, of Stratham, Bank Commissioner; John T. Abbott of Keene, ex-Minister to Colombia; Gen. Charles S. Collins of Nashua; Hon. Herbert O. Hadley, of Peterboro; Hon. Charles A. Dole, of Lebanon; Capt. R. W. Musgrove of Bristol; Denis F. O'Connor of Manchester; Dr. John W. Staples of Franklin; Warren G. Brown of Whitefield and Josiah M. Fletcher of Nashua. Among distinguished natives of the State, abroad, who passed away in 1914, were ex-Lieut.-Gov. Edwin O. Stanard of Missouri, native of Newport; Prof. Franklin W. Hooper of New York, born in Walpole; and Martha Dana Shepard of Boston, born in New Hampton.

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Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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FEBRUARY-MARCH, 1915

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, Nos. 2-3

THE LEGISLATURE OF 1915

By James W. Tucker

The largest legislative body in the world excepting the British Parliament and the Congress of the United States (which latter has recently come into second position) namely, the New Hampshire General Court, has been in session at Concord for eleven weeks, and the indications are, at the time of this writing (January 22), that not less than three weeks, and possibly more, will be required to conclude the work of the session, making it one of the longest sessions holden since the biennial system was adopted, instead of the shortest, which latter had been confidently predicted in some quarters, and ardently hoped for in all, though there was, it must be confessed, no reasonable ground for such hope.

The election in November last, in this, as in some other states, had resulted in a return of the Republican party to power, and there was a natural desire and purpose on the part of the leaders of that party, or some of them at least, to regain complete control and possession of all branches of the government and every department thereof, notwithstanding the famous Manchester, after-election speech of Governor-elect Rolland H. Spaulding, who, as a representative of the progressive element of his party, quietly supported by many afore-time Democrats, had been chosen to the executive chair by a plurality unprecedented in recent years, and who strongly deprecated any action by his party based on the idea of mere party advantage, alone or primarily.

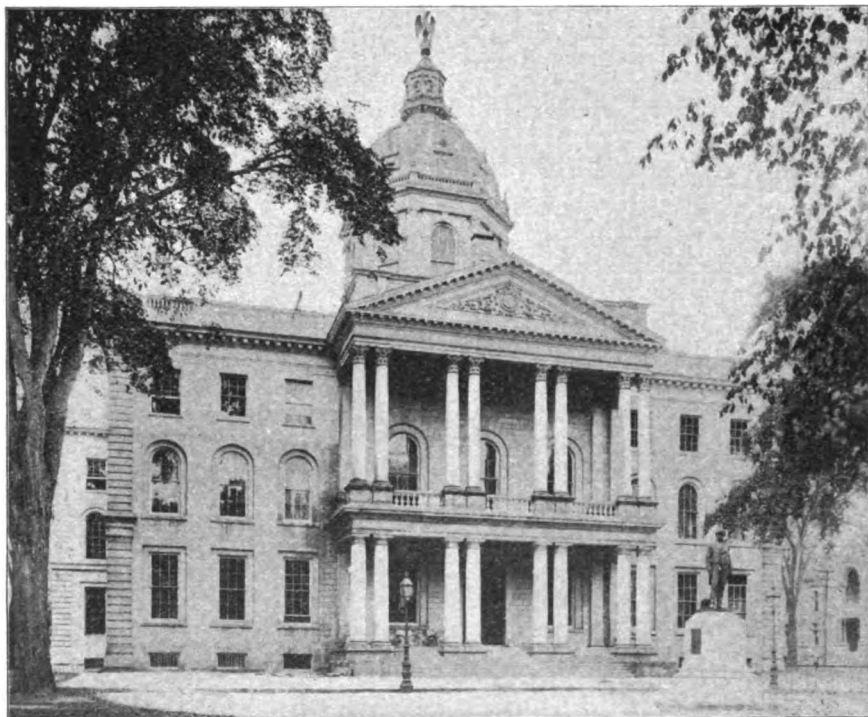
Of the twenty-four members of the

Senate four, only, are Democrats and one a Progressive, leaving nineteen Republicans, or nearly a four to one majority; while of 408 Representatives elected to the House—the largest number ever before chosen—250 were classed as Republicans, 153 Democrats, and five Progressives, giving a clear Republican majority of ninety-two over all, which, while smaller than had been the case before for a quarter of a century, except in the legislature of two years ago, when the Democrats and Progressives combined outnumbered the Republicans and were able to control the action of the House so far as they could agree upon terms of union, was naturally regarded as sufficient to warrant the conclusion that the Republicans would be able to carry out any plan of action which they might agree upon; and it was quite generally expected, as a matter of course, that the work of the session would be largely devoted to the overturn of such legislation of a partisan nature, as had been enacted by the preceding legislature; though up to the present time not so much has been accomplished in that direction as had generally been anticipated.

The present Senate, on the whole, ranks higher in point of average ability, than has usually been the case. This comes from the presence in its membership of several men of high rank in point of ability and experience in public affairs. Aside from President Haselton, who is a lawyer, and has had the advantage of legislative experience in the popular branch,

Senators Martin of Concord and Smith of Peterboro, are men of exceptional ability and large public experience, the former being an ex-mayor of Concord, and ex-solicitor of Merrimack County, and one of the most successful trial lawyers in the state; while the latter combines with large legislative experience a strong legal mind and a power of logical statement seldom surpassed. Sena-

wide experience in public life adds a readiness in debate which has seldom been equalled in recent days. It is, therefore, not to be wondered that the Senate has ideas of its own, and has, at times, no hesitation in negating the action of the House, as evidenced by its prompt slaughter of the bill passed by the House abolishing capital punishment, as well as its similar disposition of that doing away



New Hampshire State House

tor Lucier of Nashua is also a lawyer of ability, and has had experience in both branches of the legislature; while Senators Cain and Kinney are young men of legal training and public and professional experience. Senator Crossman, a physician of wide reputation, and a student of social problems, late United States Collector of Internal Revenue, and former member of the House, adds largely to the strength of the body; while Senator Musgrove, the lone Progressive, to

with the Fast Day farce, as it is generally regarded.

In the House, while there is a larger proportion of new members than usual, and fewer men of commanding ability than is often the case, there are, nevertheless, quite a number of members of large legislative experience and knowledge of parliamentary procedure; as well as not a few men fresh from the people, who have manifested much aptitude for legislation and no little readiness in

debate. French of Moultonboro is the "dean" of the House in point of extended service, and Ahern of Concord is a close second—the one long known as the "watch dog of the treasury" and the other as the Democratic leader and parliamentary chief-tain, upon whom both sides rely for the settlement of all knotty questions

House has been divided between Messrs. Couch and Lyford of Concord, the former serving his third successive term in the House and also as chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and the latter returning after several years' absence to the place he once held as a leading spirit among those who direct Republican



HON. JAMES E. FRENCH
The Watchdog of the Treasury

in which no partisanship is involved. This year, however, the active leadership on the side of the minority has passed into the hands of Major Brennan of Peterboro, who enjoys the distinction of having been twice successively elected from one of the strongest Republican towns in the state, who has developed legislative ability of a high order, and is, withal, a forceful debater.

The Republican leadership in the

measures and movements. Both are ready and frequent speakers, though in oratorical force Levin J. Chase of Ward 3, of the same city, is generally regarded as leading all others, regardless of party. He it was who so ably championed the bill for the abolition of capital punishment in the House. Clement of Warren, Democrat, and Hoyt of Sandwich, Republican, are among former members who have been more or less prominent in the

present session in committee work and on the floor, as, also, is Preston of New Hampton.

Among the new members, Duncan of Jaffrey, Democrat; Tobey of Temple, Progressive; and Wood of Portsmouth and Miller of Keene, Republicans, have been among the most active and conspicuous. The latter, who is a Methodist clergyman, made the most effective speech against the woman suffrage bill, introduced by Mr. Wood, who opened the debate in its support. It was Mr. Miller, also, who made the strongest argument for the repeal of the local option law, anomalous as his position may have seemed considering his stand on the suffrage question. It was another new member also—Dr. Dillingham of Roxbury—who made the most striking speech of the session during the suffrage debate, in opposition to the measure, in which he shocked the sensibilities of men and women of all views, alike, by his sweeping and wholesale abuse of womankind in general and suffragists in particular. Fortunately, there is little danger that he will ever return to the House, as his town elects only once in ten years.

While the legislature was organized with unusual promptitude, this year, the election of Hon. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont to the speakership of the House having been practically settled upon long before the time of meeting, and while he has been a ready and efficient presiding officer, and has also exerted his influence in behalf of a short session, as has Governor Spaulding himself, whose inauguration was carried out with simplicity and expedition, the work of the session, as has been noted, has not been pushed as rapidly as had been hoped in some quarters and expected in others. The delay has been largely the result of counter purposes among the majority leaders, some being primarily intent upon pushing partisan measures, while others have regarded such course as unwise and impolitic;

and as the day of caucus control has passed (whether fortunately or unfortunately) and individual members, to a considerable extent at least, insist upon acting in accordance with their own judgment, it is manifest that short sessions of the old-fashioned order are no longer to be looked for. Moreover, it has come to that, that there are now, practically, only about two and a half legislative working days in a week, and there is no more probability of changing this order of things than there is of a substantial reduction of the membership of the House, or a return to former methods in the nomination of party candidates for office. "The old order changes"—in some respects, though not in all. Whether for the better or not, it is not the present purpose to attempt to discover or determine.

Portraits and brief biographical sketches of some of the men responsible for the legislation enacted or defeated by the present General Court, are presented in the following pages.

GOVERNOR SPAULDING

While the Governor is the head of the executive department, he is also a prominent factor in legislation, as no bill can become a law except with his approval or over his veto.

Rolland H. Spaulding came to the governorship with certain well-formulated notions as to what the state of New Hampshire needed and with a disposition to see that those needs were met. He is essentially a business man and believes that business principles should be applied to the administration of state affairs. These first few months of his administration have been devoted to putting his theories into practice and with the success those who knew his capabilities best, expected of him.

Governor Spaulding was born in Townsend Harbor, Mass., March 15, 1873, the youngest son of Jonas Spaulding, a lumber operator and

manufacturer of fibre board. After graduation at Phillips Andover Academy in 1893, he entered into business with his father and two brothers. Eighteen years ago they began the manufacture of fibre board at Milton, this state, and a few years later erected large plants at Rochester and North Rochester, still later adding another large plant of the same sort at Tonawanda, N. Y., all being conducted under the firm name of the J. Spaulding & Sons Company. The Governor has lived in North Rochester since the plant was built there.

In a general way he has been since his majority a student of political affairs, as any successful business man and public-spirited citizen must be, but his first real taste of "practical" politics was at the legislative session of 1907, the year when the Spaulding-Jones bill, providing a charter for a dam at Reed's Ferry intended to develop water power for electrical purposes, passed the House, but was killed in the Senate.

His experiences at that time made him sympathetic with the propaganda of the Progressive element of the Republican party and he entered heartily into their reform movement, working with them until the split in 1912. Then believing more good could be accomplished within the old party ranks, with customary independence he elected to remain and became a leavening force, so dominant that all factions turned naturally and resistlessly toward him to lead back to power the regenerated party.

His campaigns, both in the primary and election, were characteristic of his frank nature. Persuaded to become a candidate, he made his announcement, then awaited with unruffled equanimity the expression of his party in the primary. Nominated by a decisive majority, he buckled on his armor and went forth to meet the people and tell them what he stood for and proposed to do, if elected. His message appealed to 46,413 voters, 12,739 more than Albert W.

Noone, Democrat, was able to convince, and giving Mr. Spaulding a majority of 8,718 over all opposition.

Usually, the two months between election and inauguration have been employed by successful candidates largely in recuperating from the strenuities of the campaign, with more or less desultory conferences with party leaders and selecting statistical excerpts from reports to dull the inaugural message. But the dispensation of 1915 had brought forth a different order of governor. Governor Spaulding's success in business has been due to knowledge of that business. He reasoned that in order to be a successful governor, he needs must know the business of being governor, and set about learning it immediately.

So in the two months following election he visited every state institution, dropping in upon them unexpectedly. A keen observer, the governor derived much valuable information not to be gained by reading reports or at prearranged conferences. The result was that when he was inducted into office, Governor Spaulding was the best informed executive along the needful lines ever inaugurated.

Innovations are accepted easily by the governor. He even had his staff named and uniformed to heighten the color of the inauguration and add tone to the time-honored inaugural ball, so that the fluffy concomitants of a new administration, ordinarily extending over several weeks, could be cleaned up in one day, leaving him free to devote his time to the serious concerns of the state.

When he consented to become a candidate, he mapped out a general plan. When he took office, he had this plan reduced to a workable basis, which he enunciated in his address to the legislature, instead of feeding them up on platitudes and figures. He told the legislators it was desirable to keep the expenditures within the amount the state can afford to spend and to have efficient officials spend that amount. To accomplish that

end he favors concentration of power and related duties. Governor Spaulding recommended a single head to the highway department, a more effective board of control, consolidation of the banking and auditing departments and of the attorney-general and legacy tax departments, a reorganization of the license law department and compulsory supervision of schools.

He had a commission authorized to work out a uniform scheme of municipal finance and accounts, for the consideration of the next legislature. He recommended an amendment to the workmen's compensation law to make its operation as nearly automatic as possible and forced through a practicable solution of the problem of limiting campaign expenditures; the greater part of which varied program has been carried out or is in process of legislation at this writing.

Some have not met with the favor of the legislature, but the Governor meets defeat and victory with the same smiles and keeps right on, seeking the one end of the good of the state as he sees it.

W. E. W.

GEORGE IRVING HASELTON, President of the New Hampshire Senate, was elected from the sixteenth senatorial district and on the organization of the Senate he was the unanimous choice of the Republican senators for the office of president of that body.

President Haselton is the only child of Henry I. and Emma E. (French) Haselton and was born in Manchester July 19, 1878. He was educated in the public schools of his native city graduating from its high school in 1898, and after his graduation was for a time in the employ of the Manchester Mills and Amoskeag Manufacturing Company. He afterwards studied law and in 1909 graduated from the law school of the George Washington University at Washington, D. C., receiving the degree of

LL.B., and since his graduation he has been engaged in the practice of law at Manchester.

In 1903 he was married to Fannie L. Trenholm, who was born in Grand Pre, Nova Scotia, May 15, 1881, the daughter of Robert and Catherine E. (Mitchell) Trenholm, and they have one child, Mary Louise, born November 24, 1907.

Mr. Haselton is an attendant at the Franklin Street Congregational Church. He is a past master of Lafayette Lodge, No. 41, Free and Accepted Masons; a member of the Mount Horeb Royal Arch Chapter; Adoniram Council; Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar; and Bek-tash Temple of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine; also of the Sons of the American Revolution.

As a young Republican he took an active interest in the politics of the Queen City and for four years, 1903-6, was a member of the Common Council, being president of that body during the last two years of his term. He was a member of the legislature of 1911-12 and 1913-14 and in 1912 was a member of the Constitutional Convention.

As the presiding officer of the Senate, Mr. Haselton has made an enviable record, and it is the consensus of opinion that in the long line of eminent men who have presided over that body, efficiency and dignity have had no better example.

President Haselton attracts confidence in his stability of action and deliberate fairness. While always a devoted and consistent Republican, he is well known for his advanced ideas of party progress and has never failed to advocate the measures of progress that have distinguished the Republican party of New Hampshire in the last decade.

Future usefulness in party councils and endeavor are freely predicted at Concord for the popular and efficient President of the Senate.

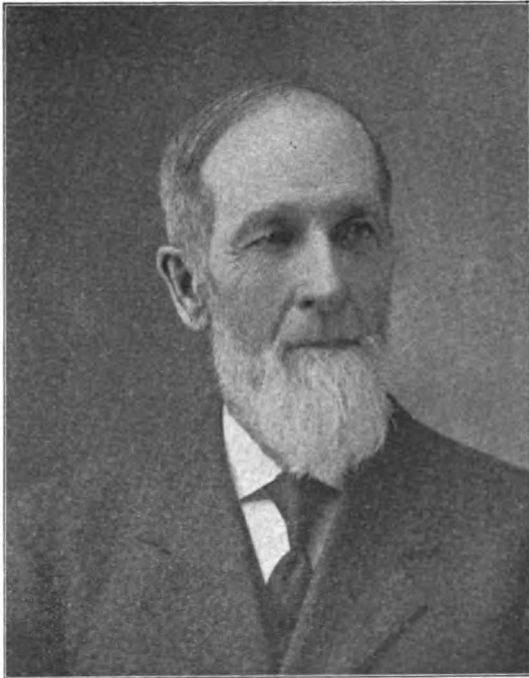


HON. GEORGE I. HASELTON
President of the Senate

EZRA M. SMITH, of Peterborough, and a Republican member of the Senate from District Number 11, is a man of whom public life has seen a great deal. Born in Langdon in 1838, Mr. Smith was educated at Cold River Union Academy and in the law department of the Albany (New York) University. While practicing his profession as a lawyer he has served as town treasurer for one year, justice of the police court nine

portant judiciary committee and as a member of the committee on towns and parishes. In spite of his advanced years, Mr. Smith is a most active and well-preserved man and his speeches, carefully delivered in a strong, robust voice, are always welcomed and heeded on the floor of the senate chamber.

Mr. Smith is married and has two children. He attends the Congregational church and is an Odd Fellow and Patron of Husbandry.



Hon. Ezra M. Smith

years, has been a member of the school board for ten years and for twenty-three years served the town of Peterborough as a member of the board of selectmen. He was elected as delegate to two constitutional conventions and as a member of the House of Representatives at the last six sessions of the legislature, in which body no man has wielded a stronger influence for the good of the state.

During his present term as senator he is acting as chairman of the im-

ALVIN J. LUCIER, Senator from District Number 20, has been a prominent figure in the legal profession and in Democratic politics in Nashua for many years. He was born there June 16, 1869, and educated in the Nashua public schools, St. Hyacinthe College and the Boston University Law School, graduating from the latter in 1891, since when he has been in the practice of law in his native city, where he is a member of the well-known law firm of Doyle & Lucier,

the senior partner, who is his brother-in-law, being ex-Mayor Jeremiah J. Doyle.

Senator Doyle's first legislative service was in 1907 when he was a member of the House of Representatives from Ward 7, serving as a member of the judiciary and rules committees, and taking an active part in the work of the House. He served upon the special committee, appointed at this session to investigate the affair of Hillsborough County, out of which

a minority member. Representing his district in the Senate again the present session, he is assigned to service on the judiciary, revision of laws and election committees, and is chairman of the committee on claims. He has taken an active part in the work of the session, his previous experience in both branches of the legislature having fitted him for efficient service.

Senator Lucier is a Catholic, is married and has three children. He



Hon. Alvin J. Lucier

investigation some practical reforms resulted. He was reelected to the House in 1809, served on the same standing committees, and enhanced his reputation as an efficient legislator.

In the election of 1910 he was chosen senator from District No. 20, and was a prominent figure in the upper branch of the legislature of 1911-12, serving as a member of the judiciary, labor, public improvements, state prison and industrial school committees, and as chairman of the committee on revision of laws, though

is a member of the Derryfield Club of Manchester, the Vesper Country Club of Lowell, the St. Jean Baptiste Society and the Knights of Columbus.

DR. EDGAR O. CROSSMAN. Perhaps more interest in the personality of the members of the 1915 legislature when the session was new, centered in Senator Edgar O. Crossman of Lisbon, representing the second district, than in any other member of either branch. Made a prominent figure in the state hospital imbroglio against



DR. EDGAR O. CROSSMAN

his inclination and, many believe, without reason, he had been the recipient of much publicity; some favorable, some not so much so. His appointment to the superintendency of the state hospital after Dr. Charles P. Bancroft had been deposed by the Board of Control, turned the wrath of the pro-Bancroft faction against him and made him the mark of vituperation that would have unnerved a thin-skinned man. But Doctor Crossman is used to the political game and if he was hurt by the unwarranted aspersions on his standing as a psychiatrist, nobody could discover it in the imperturbable senator who went about his business as if his name never had been coupled with "intricate political intrigues" or other fantastic hallucinations.

That is the dominant characteristic of Doctor Crossman. He has developed the power of concentration and whether it be in private concerns, the practice of his profession, or in politics, he keeps his mind on the matter in hand and knows every minute what he is doing and why. He is a shining type of the public-spirited professional man who is keeping New Hampshire to the front as a progressive state. His fertile mind conceived the state care of the insane, the board of control, the spirit of which survives despite the change in name sought by the present legislature and was a prime mover in the creation of the board of charities and correction. He was a trustee of the state hospital ten years, being president when the board was abolished, and a member of the board of charities and president also of that.

He was a member of the House of Representatives in 1903 and collector of internal revenue under Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, has been medical referee of Grafton County and prominent in national, state and county medical societies. He was born in Ludlow, Vt., June 8, 1864, and was educated at the New Hampshire State College and University of Ver-

mont Medical School. The foundation of his training in psychiatry was laid in the institutions at Clifton Springs, N. Y., and Markelton, Pa., supplemented by his service as president of the board of trustees of the New Hampshire State Hospital, giving him high standing as an alienist, as well as a general practitioner. He is chairman of the Senate Committees on public health and a member of education, public improvements, state library, Soldiers' Home and roads, bridges and canals committees.

HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN, senator from District Number Fifteen, is one of the Democratic leaders in the state, and as a senator has been an unqualified success.

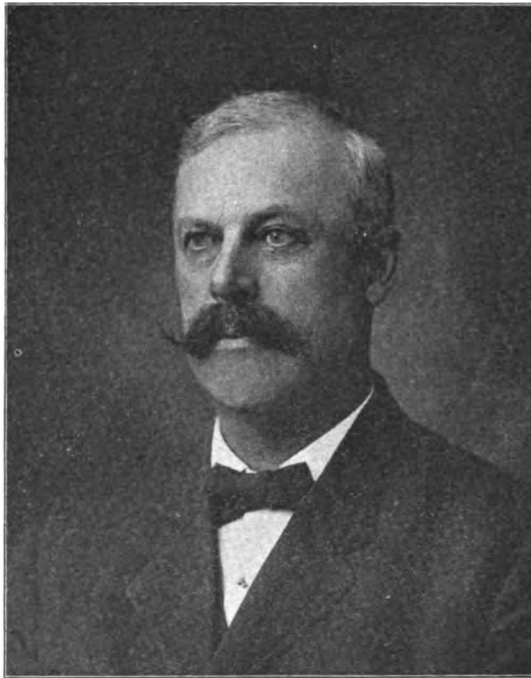
Senator Martin was born in Loudon August 9, 1855, and spent his youth upon his father's farm. Between chores he found time to attend the town schools, later enrolling in the Concord High school from which institution he graduated in 1876. Following this he studied law with Sargent and Chase, being admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1879. As a young man he took deep interest in the affairs of the city and of the state and in 1887 he was elected solicitor of Merrimack County, holding the office for two years. In 1899 he was elected mayor of Concord and his administration of the municipal affairs for the next two years was of the highest order.

He has often been referred to as "The People's Lawyer," probably by reason of the fact that no case has ever been too insignificant or small for him to handle with the same degree of skill and care that he would exercise in a case where large issues were at stake. To this fact, in a great measure, is his popularity due. He has always been a hearty supporter of Democratic doctrines and has served as chairman of state and city committees. In 1904 he was a delegate from this state to the National

Democratic convention at St. Louis and in 1912 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention.

Aside from his extensive law practice, Mr. Martin has found time to engage in lumbering operations and to deal considerably in real estate, of which he is an extensive owner. He is an ardent sportsman and is as much at home with a rod or gun as with a law brief. He has taken active interest in the affairs of the senate and

EDWIN C. BEAN of Belmont, the speaker of the present House of Representatives, was born in Gilmanton on February 20, 1854. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and at Tilton Seminary. Leaving the preparatory school he entered business and soon located in Belmont, where he has been actively identified with the drug and general merchandise business. He is married and has three children. He attends



Hon. Nathaniel E. Martin

is a member of the following committees: Judiciary, military affairs, towns and parishes and chairman of the committee on state hospital.

His professional calling has endowed him with the knowledge of how to make a convincing speech; a "right to the point" speech in the fewest possible words and for this reason he has been able to wield an unmistakable influence in the senate. He is affiliated with the Odd Fellows and is a Patriarch Militant.

the Free Baptist church, is a Knight Templar and Scottish Rite Mason, a Knight of Pythias and a Granger. He is also a member and has been president of the New Hampshire Retail Grocers' Association.

"Bean of Belmont" has always been more or less prominent in public life, having taken an active part in town affairs, serving as moderator, town clerk and postmaster and also having attended county, district and state committee conventions of his



HON. EDWIN C. BEAN
Speaker of the House of Representatives

party. He represented his town in the legislature of 1887 and was a member of the state senate in 1901. As a delegate from this state he attended the National Republican convention of 1904 and was an active member of the last state Constitutional Convention. Mr. Bean served on the staff of the late Governor McLane as an aide-de-camp with the rank of Colonel. During the legislature of two

House. He has filled the position with dignity and nothing but the greatest credit is his due for the quiet, yet forceful manner with which he has expedited the business of one of the largest governing bodies in the world.

LEVIN J. CHASE, Representative from Ward 3, Concord, is one member of the House who is always sure of an attentive audience when he arises to



Levin J. Chase

years ago, Mr. Bean was one of the most prominent members, being chairman of the Republican caucus and also chairman of the committee on education, although he gave deep personal consideration to every other question of import which arose during the session, often speaking forcefully on matters in which he took an interest.

Mr. Bean was nominated for speaker of the House by the Republican caucus this year, upon the first ballot, and was similarly elected in the

House. Two years ago he established a reputation as the most brilliant phrase coiner in the legislature and as a cogent reasoner on any subject in which he was interested enough to talk. This session he has easily maintained that reputation. Curiously, two speeches stand out conspicuously in each session. His fame in the 1913 session would have been secured on his "gray squirrel" speech alone, but a little later he came through with his other gem on equal suffrage, a scintillantly epigrammatic and bitingly satirical dissertation,

from which some of the butts have not recovered yet.

This year he repeated on the suffrage issue and to maintain the humanitarian equilibrium, he went out after the abolishment of capital punishment when a Hillsborough county jury demonstrated that the existing law does not in reality do away with the death penalty. When Chase introduced his repeal bill, it was greeted with the same merry guffaws that met the gray squirrel measure, particularly by the Manchester contingent which was quite well satisfied with the jury's verdict. But just as he routed the coldly practical objections by farmers who found only bare husks where nice yellow corn had been before the squirrels denuded the husks, by touching descriptions of the playful antics and graceful scurrings of the squirrels in the state house yard, this year he sent creepy sensations shooting down legislators' spines by a harrowing recital of an execution he witnessed some aeons ago in California. While the thrill was on, the House passed the bill to the surprise and consternation of its opponents.

Any bill that carries a reasonable humanitarian appeal finds the hearty support of Mr. Chase. His particular hobby is the state prison and it was due more to his insistent demand for a board of trustees for that institution than anything else, that the compromise board of control bill was framed, providing that there be a central board of ten members, with two designated to look after each of the five state institutions.

Mr. Chase comes of old New Hampshire stock, although he was born in Philadelphia, February 1, 1862. He was the son of Reginald and Susan (Stanwood) Chase, both natives of Hopkinton. He was educated in Philadelphia, but passed much of his youth in Hopkinton and he still owns the ancestral home in that village, which is situated near the Episcopal church, of which his grandfather, Rev.

Moses B. Chase, was rector. In 1888, Mr. Chase went to San Francisco, where for eighteen years he was connected with the Wells Fargo Company. He then returned east and since 1909 has been connected with the Concord Electric Company, first as cashier and now as manager. By inclination he is a Republican, though of an independent caste that impels him to weigh men and measures rather than the party label in deciding how he will vote. His political enemies, and he has quite a few, call him a psychological spot-lighter. His admirers, and he has more, declare him a keen-visioned altruist.

GEORGE H. DUNCAN, Representative from Jaffrey, was born in Leominster, Mass., December 23, 1876, his parents moving to Jaffrey a few months later. He attended the Jaffrey schools, graduated from the Murdock School at Winchendon, Mass., and entered Amherst College with the class of 1899, being prevented from graduating by the death of his father during the senior year. While in college he was member of the College Glee Club and the Track Team. Returning to Jaffrey he took up his father's business as a druggist, which he has since continued. He was married in 1900 and has one son thirteen years old. He is a member and past master of Charity Lodge of Masons and a member of the Grange.

Mr. Duncan has been active in the life of the community, having served as selectman, tax collector, member of the school board, prosecuting agent, constable and justice of the district police court. For the past three years he has been president of the Jaffrey Board of Trade. Politically he is a Democrat, has been for ten years a member of the State Committee, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912. In the present House he is clerk of the Democratic caucus, clerk of the Revision of Statutes Committee, and member of the committee on House Journal.

He is an enthusiastic single taxer, believing that only by raising funds for community expenditures by a tax on land in proportion to its value can economic freedom be gained. In connection with this movement he is secretary of the newly organized New Hampshire Single Tax Club. But before this important change in tax matters can be obtained, he believes there must be political freedom. Consequently he is a strong supporter

came up for consideration, he, as chairman of the committee on liquor laws, was brought prominently to the front.

Mr. Garland was born in Parsonsfield, Me., December 23, 1867. He was educated there in the common and high schools and at the present time is engaged in the general merchandise business. He is married, has four sons and a daughter and in religion is a Methodist. He has al-



George H. Duncan

of the initiative and referendum, and is secretary of the New Hampshire Direct Legislation League, a member of the Executive Council of the American Proportional Representation League, and one of the advisory editors of *Equity*, which is devoted to these improvements in representative government.

JOHN H. GARLAND, who represents the town of Conway in the House at this session of the legislature is a man, large not only in stature but in mental capabilities and during the stirring scenes enacted in the House when the bill to abolish the present license law



John H. Garland

ways taken an active interest in town and state affairs, having been town clerk, selectman, supervisor, moderator and at the present is a trustee of the public library. This is by no means his first visit to Concord as a member of the state governing body for he was a member of the legislatures of 1905 and 1907.

OLIN H. CHASE, editor and publisher of the *Republican Champion* of Newport, is one of the young Republicans of the state who is and always has been ready to cast his lot with the element of his party which is commonly called "standpat" and this

sentiment he has never been ashamed to voice. He was born in Springfield, August 24, 1876, the son of Hosea B. and Evelyn H. (Kidder) Chase. Educated at the Newport High School he soon learned the printer's trade and has been editor and manager of the *Champion* for the past eleven years. He was a second lieutenant of Company M, First New Hampshire Volunteers in the Spanish War, and, following the war, was a

IRA LEON EVANS is not only one of the youngest, but is one of the most energetic and successful business men of the Capital City, so it is not in the least surprising that Ward Four gave him more votes for representative than any other candidate. He has entered into his duties as a member of the House with the same characteristic thoroughness that has brought him success in the printing business as proprietor of the Evans



Olin H. Chase



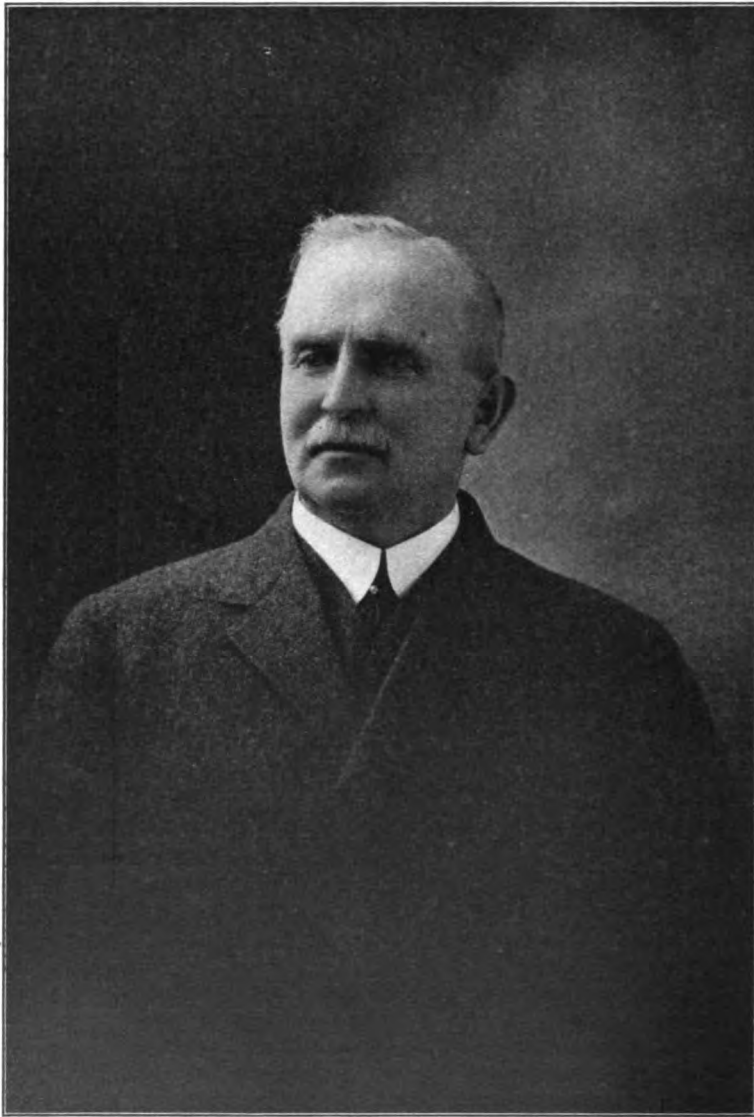
Ira Leon Evans

captain in the N. H. N. G. for five years.

He has always been particularly active in advancing the welfare of his town and of the state. He has been a leading member of the Newport Board of Trade and of the State Board of which he was president in 1912-13; has been town clerk for many years and is active in Masonry. He is a Congregationalist in religion. In the House he is a very active man, claiming membership on three committees; public improvements, state hospital and rules.

Press, although a portion of his business ability and sagacity may have been inherited from his father, the late Ira C. Evans, at the time of his death one of the oldest and best known printers in the state.

Mr. Evans was born in Concord on July 14, 1884, and educated at the Concord High School. He is married, has a son and daughter, has served in the Second Regiment Band of the N. H. N. G. and that he is some "jiner" is evidenced by the following list of fraternal organizations and clubs with which he is



MAJOR JAMES F. BRENNAN

affiliated: Elks, Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, Knights of Pythias, D. O. K. K., Sons of Veterans, Typographical Union, White Mountain Travelers Association, Concord Board of Trade, Concord Press Club, Kearsarge Club, Contoocook River Improvement Society and the N. H. Press Association. In the House he is a member of the committee on industrial school.

JAMES F. BRENNAN of Peterborough is the able leader of the minority or democratic party in the House and was that party's candidate for speaker this session. He was elected to the House for the first time two years ago, being the first democratic representative from that town in sixty years; his popularity and ability returning him to the 1915 legislature by an increased majority.

Major Brennan was born in Peterborough, March 31, 1853, and, after graduating from Maryland University in Baltimore in 1884, he engaged in the practice of law in his native town where he has continued for over a quarter of a century gaining a large clientage and making a host of friends through his ability, geniality, enterprise and public spirit. He has not only taken an active part on promoting the interests of his town, but he has grasped every opportunity to boost for New Hampshire. For six years, up until 1909, he was one of the three trustees of the State Library and is now a member of the State Board of Charities and Correction to which he was appointed in 1899. As a member of the legislature of 1913 he gained a reputation as an eloquent and effective speaker of great resources and ready wit. He is a member of the judiciary, elections and rules committees of the present House.

Major Brennan takes a great interest in historical matters and is a member of the Peterborough, American-Irish and New Hampshire Historical Societies, holding the position of historiographer in the first two

named. He has long been prominent in the councils and on the stump for the democratic party, for many years being a member of the executive committee of the state committee. He served as a member of the staff of Governor Felker. In religion he is a Catholic.

Honest, able and aggressive, he is among the formulators of public opinion. Urged to allow his name to be used as a candidate for high state offices, he has steadfastly refused; accepting no offices other than those from his own town and those in which he was especially interested in a charitable or literary way.



Aristide L. Pelissier

ARISTIDE L. PELISSIER was one of three young Republicans who outdistanced their Democratic opponents in the representative contest in Ward Seven, Concord, at the November election. Although not exactly new in the political field, Mr. Pelissier is now serving his first term as a member of the state government. However he has been a member of the city government of the Capital City, as a member of the city council from 1906 to

1910 and as a ward alderman in 1911-'13.

Mr. Pelissier was born in Yamaska, Province of Quebec, October 13, 1869, removing to Concord as a young boy. He was educated in the public schools of Concord and at the Ottawa (Canada) College. At the present time he is engaged in the saddlery and harness business, with his uncle, at 9 Warren street, Concord. He is married and is a Catholic.

may well be termed one of the most active men in that body. He is a thorough Democrat and is keenly alive to everything that is going on. A member of the two important committees—state hospital and ways and means, he has plenty of opportunity to work, aside from on the floor of the House, and he takes every advantage of the opportunity thus afforded.

He is a native of Concord, born



William A. Lee

Mr. Pelissier is affiliated with the Association Canado Americaine, the St. Jean Baptiste D'Amerique and the Catholic Order of Foresters. From 1907 to 1911 he was the head of the latter order in this state. He is an unassuming gentleman who has many friends in this city and in the state. He is a member and clerk of the committee on claims.

WILLIAM A. LEE, who represents Ward Eight of Concord in the House

April 10, 1862. Following an education in the public schools he learned the plumber's trade and has been engaged for many years as a plumbing and heating contractor, with an office at 12 Center street. Mr. Lee married Josephine Kelley of Northfield, Vt., and they have one son. He is a Catholic in religion and is connected with no fraternal organizations. He has given much of his time in furthering the interests and looking after the welfare of the Capi-

tal city, having served two years as a member of the common council, six years as an alderman and ten years as a member of the board of assessors under the old charter.

HENRY B. FAIRBANKS, one of the leaders of the Manchester delegation, was elected as a Republican from the third ward of the Queen City. He was born in Manchester on Oct. 10, 1847, the son of Alfred G. Fairbanks.

one man in the state can boast of. However, it is not alone through his vocation that Mr. Fairbanks is well known for perhaps even more people of the state know him either as commander of the famous military organization, the Amoskeag Veterans, which position he has held for seven years, or as department commander of the Patriarchs Militant. The last position he has held for twelve years. He is also a Past Grand of Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F., a Red Man and a charter



Henry B. Fairbanks

He was educated in the public schools of that city, graduating from the high school and entering the hardware business. He was with the Staniels Hardware Company for five and a half years and for two years with the John D. Varick Company. He later engaged in the stove business and for five years was a member of the firm of Fairbanks & Folsom.

Now, as an auctioneer, appraiser and real estate broker, he is one of the best known men in New Hampshire, he having gained through his business, as wide an acquaintanceship as any

member of the Calumet Club of Manchester.

He has always taken a deep interest in the affairs of the city of Manchester and at one time served in the city council. He was a delegate to the state Constitutional Convention of 1912 and was a member of the legislature of two years ago. He is married and has one child.

Mr. Fairbanks takes a hearty interest in the business of the legislature and has been very attentive to his duties as a member of the committee on Appropriations.



BENJAMIN W. COUCH

BENJAMIN W. COUCH of Ward Five, Concord, was born in this city, August 19, 1873, and educated at Concord High School, Dartmouth College and the Harvard Law School. He went to the legislature first in 1911 and at that time was made chairman of the important committee on judiciary. The voters of his ward sent him back to the legislature in 1913 and although he was an earnest Republican, Mr. Couch was again made chairman of the judiciary committee, a position which he filled with fairness and ability. His excellent record in the service of the state led to his appointment as a member of the State Board of Control under the Felker administration and it is not surprising that Mr. Couch is found at the head of the judiciary committee of the present legislature. He is one of the most logical speakers in the House and his concise, pithy arguments have put an end to many a lengthy debate during the present session. He has held many important municipal offices and is an active member of several local clubs. He is a Mason, attends the Unitarian church and at the present time is engaged in the practice of law in Concord.

ROBERT M. WRIGHT, Republican member of the House from Sanbornton, is the only son of Rev. Elisha H. and Ambrosia (Morrill) Wright. Born October 31, 1877, on the farm which has been owned in the Morrill family for more than one hundred and twenty-five years, Mr. Wright has ever since made it his home. He is descended from good old New England parentage, claiming relationship on his mother's side with Henry Morrill, who settled in Hawke, now Danville, N. H., and with Abraham Morrill, who settled in Cambridge and Salisbury, Mass. and died in the latter place in 1662. On his father's side, he is a lineal descendant of one of the earliest of Colonial settlers, Henry Wright, who came to Dorchester, Mass., about 1634 and from there re-

moved to Providence, R. I. He is a Son of the American Revolution on both sides of the family.

Mr. Wright's early education was obtained in the public schools of Sanbornton. He attended Franklin High school, graduating in 1896, after which he took a general course at New Hampshire College, graduating from the latter in 1900 after an active four years. He was prominent in athletics at Durham, playing on the varsity baseball and football teams during his entire course.



Robert M. Wright

He was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Upon graduation he taught in the public schools of Hill and Belmont, N. H., being principal of the grammar schools in the latter town. He was afterwards an instructor in the Stearns School for Boys at Hartford, Ct., and later engaged in business in Hill for a period of four years. Later he studied law in the office of Streeter and Hollis at Concord and attended the Boston University Law school in 1910. When Mr. Allen Hollis withdrew from the firm, Mr. Wright con-

tinued his studies with him and was admitted to the bar in 1912. Since that time he has been engaged in the practice of law in the office of Allen Hollis.

In politics, he has always been a Republican. In 1905 he was elected chairman of the board of selection of Sanbornton, succeeding a chairman who had held the position for sixteen years. After a second year in that position he served three years as

and a member of the Committee on Revision of Statutes, his practical and first-hand information as to the conditions in the "Little Republic," coupled with his legal training, being exceedingly helpful in the work of those important committees. The fact that he retains his rural environments and yet comes in contact with city life daily while practicing law in Concord, cannot help but be beneficial to his constituents.



Fred C. Smalley

second member of the board. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912 and since 1910 has been chairman of the Republican Club of Sanbornton.

On August 30, 1911, he married Nettie G. Straw of Hill and they have one son, Robert Morrill Wright, who was born December 2, 1913. He is a Mason and Patron of Husbandry.

As a member of the present House Mr. Wright has taken an active part both in debate upon the floor and in the committee work. He is chairman of the Committee on Incorporations

FRED C. SMALLEY, Republican member of the House from Ward Three, Dover, received the highest vote cast for representative in his ward on election day last November. He is known in Dover as one of the "wide-awakes" and because of his active interests in everything pertaining to the welfare of the city has been elected to the city council on two different occasions and is now serving his third term as a ward alderman in the city government.

Mr. Smalley was born at Shrewsbury, Vt., on November 18, 1866, and

educated in the Green Mountain state at Black River Academy, Ludlow, Vt. He afterwards took a course in the Albany (N. Y.) Business College, entering into the monumental business shortly afterwards. Today he is engaged in the manufacture of granite and marble for monumental and building purposes with places of business in Dover and Portsmouth. He also has large quarry interests in Milford, N. H., and Westerly, R. I. and owns a fine plot of farm land just outside the city of Dover which he has cultivated according to the latest and most approved methods.

Mr. Smalley is married and has two sons and two daughters. He attends the Unitarian church, is a Mason—lodge, chapter, council, commandery; belongs to the Knights of Pythias and the Royal Arcanum. He is also a member of the Bellamy Club of Dover.

Although deeply interested in the affairs of the state, Mr. Smalley has never been heard on the floor of the House except once and that was when he arose to endorse the passage of a resolution introduced for the purpose of expediting business. As a member of the committees on Banks and Engrossed bills and as one of the leading men of the Strafford County delegation, Mr. Smalley manages to keep very busy while attending the sessions.

COL. TRUE SANBORN, of Chichester, is not only the oldest member of the present House of Representatives, but he also stands out by reason of his prominent military record, which continued over a period of thirty consecutive years. Colonel Sanborn served with gallantry in the Civil War, enlisting on September 14, 1861, from Chichester as a member of Company I, 4th New Hampshire volunteers. On September 20 of the same year he was made second lieutenant. He was mustered out of service for a short period and was immediately appointed first Lieutenant of Company K upon

reinlistment on June 12, 1862. On August 15, 1862, he was appointed Captain of K company which office he held when he was discharged on account of disability on November 2, 1864.

Many are the deeds of valor which are told of Colonel Sanborn, but none surpass in heroism the incident which accrued at the Siege of Wagner. The



Col. True Sanborn

men of the Fourth were worn and heartbroken after months of the siege. One day when a detail of his company was hard pressed, Captain Sanborn waived his rank and leaving his sword in his tent, seized a rifle and went to the front line as a private soldier in order to lighten the detail and raise the spirits of his command.

Following the war, Captain Sanborn was actively identified with the state militia for years, here receiving his title of Colonel. He was born in Chichester on July 30, 1827, and re-

ceived a common school education. He has always been a farmer and has established considerable reputation as a surveyor, it being said that no man in his section could estimate the value of a lumber lot closer than True Sanborn. He is a widower with six children. He attends the Methodist church.

Colonel Sanborn is an active and popular member of the House in spite of his eighty-eight years. As is most befitting, he is a member of the

ready to speak his mind on any one of the momentous questions that arise to be settled in the House. He fathered the bill to grant municipal suffrage to women of New Hampshire and his oratorical effort in behalf of the bill was none the less a masterpiece because of the fact that the measure was defeated. He also has been given credit for defeating the proposed amendments to the present primary law which would have practically destroyed it. As a member of the



George A. Wood

committee on military affairs and takes a deep interest in the work of this committee. Several times he has filled the speaker's chair with dignity and ability during the session.

GEORGE A. WOOD of Portsmouth, Ward Two, is one of the "big" men who represent old "Strawberry Bank" in the House of Representatives and he is big in physical proportions as well as in mental ability. Mr. Wood is probably as well known as any member of the House and he is always

committee on revision of statutes and also the committee on engrossed bills, he finds plenty to do in the committee rooms and makes the most of his opportunity to thus serve the state.

Mr. Wood was born in South Acworth on August 24, 1862, and received his early education there and at the Vermont Academy. He is married and has four children.

Mr. Wood has also been active in municipal affairs and was alderman in the city of Portsmouth for two years. For many years he was Dep-

uty Collector of Internal Revenue at Portsmouth, commencing under his father, the late Col. James A. Wood of Acworth, who was long one of the prominent leaders of the Republican party in the State. His wife, Mary I. Wood, is well known as a leader in club life and in Equal Suffrage work.

HARRY K. ROGERS is one of the three Democrats who represents the lively and interesting town of Pem-

ing work. He is affiliated with the following fraternal organizations and clubs: Patrons of Husbandry, Moose, Masons, Knights Templars, Shriners, Suncook Club and Suncook Valley Fish and Game Association. He is president of the latter organization and as its head has done much toward the propagation and conservation of fish and game in Merrimack county. He is a member of the House committee on banks.



Harry K. Rogers



Paul Labonte

broke in the legislature of 1913. Living on the Pembroke side of the village of Suncook, he has ever been mindful of the welfare of his town and made a fine record during his three years as a selectman.

He was born in Bow, May 11, 1886, and received his education in Pembroke and at the Concord High School, graduating from Dartmouth with the class of 1908. He is married, has one child and is a Protestant. At present he is well known throughout central New Hampshire as a wholesale lumber man, being engaged in buying and operating woodlots. He also does considerable civil engineer-

PAUL LABONTE is a solid substantial Democrat who represents the third ward of the town of Somersworth, a solid substantial Democratic city where Republicans are as scarce as Progressives are today in the state.

He was born in Canada, February 10, 1877, and educated at Levis in the Province of Quebec. He conducts probably the largest grocery business in Somersworth, is married and a Catholic.

Mr. Labonte has had as wide an experience in municipal affairs as any man in the state, having served his city as councilman, city clerk and



HON. WILLIAM J. AHERN

mayor. He made a fine record while acting in the latter capacity. He is a member of the Elks, Eagles, A. C. A., C. O. F., U. S. J. B., and A. F.

WILLIAM J. AHERN of Ward Nine, Concord, is now serving his tenth term in the House. He was born in Concord on May 19, 1855, and following a public school education entered into politics where he has been prominent ever since. He has served as a county commissioner, deputy sheriff and jailer and has long been the efficient secretary of the State Board of Charities and Corrections. Mr. Ahern is a member of the committee on appropriations and of the committee on rules in the House this year and is one of the strong leaders of the minority party. He is considered the best parliamentarian in the House and has straightened out many a seemingly hopeless tangle through his intimate knowledge of the rules of procedure.

FRANKLIN PIERCE CURTIS had served the interests of Ward Two, Concord, so successfully as a member of the legislatures of 1911 and 1913 that the citizens of "Eastside" returned him to the present House. He is actively interested in the development of agriculture in the state and probably for this reason takes an even deeper interest in the work of the committee on agricultural college than he would otherwise. He is also a member of the state library committee.

Born February 12, 1856, the son of the late George H. and Harriett (Lougee) Curtis, he was educated in the public schools and by private tutors. His parents having moved to East Concord when he was but a year old, Mr. Curtis as a young man became interested in the affairs of that section of the city and through his work as a newspaper reporter and correspondent was able to keep in close touch with every phase of life in Ward Two. Always a Demo-

crat, he has been ward clerk for over twenty years; has been a supervisor of the checklist for two terms and has also represented his ward in the city government as an alderman for two terms.

He is affiliated with several fraternal organizations, attends the Congregational and Episcopal churches of his ward and for the last two years served as clerk of the Concord district police court.



Frank P. Curtis

CHARLES W. TOBEY of Temple is the leading Progressive member of the House of Representatives and a young man whose pleasing personality, comprehensive power of reasoning and forceful arguments have gained for him many friends. He always has an attentive audience when he takes the floor to speak and whether he be arguing the popular or unpopular side he holds the members' attention until he is through. No one thinks for Tobey. That fact is evident to anyone who enjoys his acquaintance, even for the short space of an hour.

He was particularly successful early in the session in his fight to

have the South Side highway go over Temple mountain, where it was originally laid out by the Felker administration, and his triumph over the strong opposition which wanted the location changed, was a particularly noteworthy one.

Mr. Tobey was born in Roxbury, Mass, on July 22, 1880, and was educated in the Boston public schools and in the Roxbury Latin school. He is a farmer who specializes in the rais-

during the present session of the House, he having argued strongly on the floor against the bill to do away with compulsory vaccination and having done much work in favor of the car stake bill which passed the House. He also did considerable work in behalf of the single-headed fish and game commission and has been not only a regular, but an interested attendant upon all sessions.

Mr. Huckins was born in New



Charles W. Tobey



John C. Huckins

ing of poultry; is married and has four children. In religion he is a Baptist. Mr Tobey has been actively interested in the affairs of the town of Temple, being a selectman and chairman of the school committee.

In the House he is a member of the committee on revision of statutes.

JOHN C. HUCKINS, of Ashland, is a young Progressive member of the House, whose name must be added to that honorable list of successful New Hampshire physicians who have been public-spirited enough to give a part of their valuable time to the needs of the body politic. Mr. Huckins has been quite a little in the limelight

Hampton on December 24, 1878. He was educated at the New Hampton Literary Institution and graduated from the Baltimore Medical College with the class of 1904. He practices as a physician, is a Protestant and a member of the various state and county medical societies. He is affiliated with the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Huckins is married and has one son.

Aside from his interest in the affairs of state, he has been a prominent figure in town affairs at Ashland, is now serving his second term as selectman. He is a member of the House committees on public health and school for feeble-minded.

BERTRAM BLAISDELL of Meredith is one of the Democratic minority in the House and a man who has gained considerable prominence at this session by reason of the active interest he has displayed in the work of the judiciary committee, of which he is a member, and also in the general work of the House.

Born in Meredith on April 13, 1869, the son of Philip D. and Jane Leavitt Blaisdell, he attended the public schools of his native town and prepared for college at Tilton Seminary.



Bertram Blaisdell

He graduated from Brown University with the class of 1892 and was principal of Meredith High school for three years following his graduation. He then took up the study of law with the Hon. S. W. Rollins, and following his admittance to the bar in 1897 he opened an office in Meredith where he still continues to practice.

He has been very active in town affairs and at the present time is chairman of the school board. He has served as a trustee of the Meredith Village Savings bank and is a member of Chocorua Lodge, No. 83, A. F. and A. M. He is married, has

two children and is a member of the Congregational church.

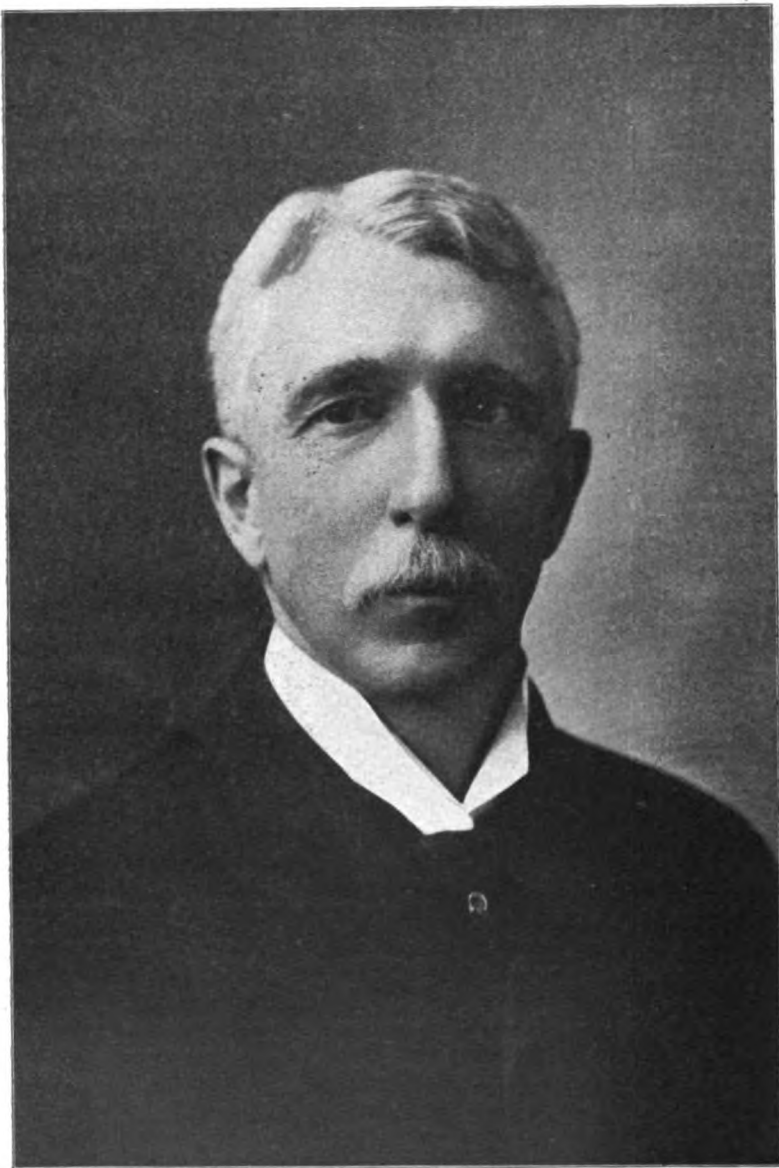
Under the administration of Governor Felker, Mr. Blaisdell was appointed special justice of the Laconia District court, which included in its jurisdictions the city of Laconia and the towns of Meredith, New Hampton, Gilford and Center Harbor. As police court justice he gave the greatest possible satisfaction, being possessed of the faculty of tempering justice with clemency to just the proper degree.



George I. Leighton

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON, representative from Ward Two, Dover, is one of the most popular men of that city, as is evidenced by the fact that he received by far the highest vote of any of the six candidates from his ward. Always a steadfast Republican, Mr. Leighton has previously served his party and city as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of 1902 and as a member of the House of Representatives in 1907.

Porn and educated in Vermont, a barber by trade, but also proprietor of a modern restaurant in the city of his adoption, Mr. Leighton is



HON. JAMES O. LYFORD

married, is a Protestant and among the fraternal organizations, is a Mason, Knight of Malta and Red Man.

In the present session he is serving as a member of the committees on railroads and claims.

HON. JAMES O. LYFORD, Representative from Ward Four, a leading figure in the Republican party of New Hampshire for many years, and an active member of the House in this and previous sessions, is a native of Boston, Mass., born June 28, 1853, but removed to Canterbury in early life, where he passed his childhood and youth. He was educated in the public schools and at Tilton Seminary, studied law, but entered journalism and political life, in which he has been active and conspicuous. He was a delegate from Canterbury in the Constitutional Convention of 1876, and from Ward Four, Concord in those of 1902 and 1912, and represented the latter also in the legislatures of 1893, 1895, and 1897, serving on the Judiciary Committee, as during the present session, and taking a prominent part in both committee work and debate. He was Chairman of the State Bank Commission from 1887 to 1895; City Auditor of Concord from 1896 to 1898 and U. S. Naval Officer at the port of Boston from 1898 to 1913. He is married, has one son, is a Unitarian and a member of the Woonancet Club and Capital Grange of Concord, of the Algonquin and City Clubs of Boston, and the Derryfield Club of Manchester.

JAMES E. FRENCH of Moultonborough is now serving his eleventh term as a member of the House of Representatives. In fact he has become so much of a "fixture" in the House that delegations of school children visiting the legislature with their teacher, always ask to have "Jim" French pointed out to them. Until a Democratic administration drove him to a second place last year

he had always headed the committee on appropriations, and so it is not surprising that, with the "G. O. P." back in the saddle in the Granite State, Mr. French is again directing the affairs of this important committee as its chairman. Aside from his experience in the House he has served one term in the senate and was a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1912. He was collector of internal revenue from 1889 to 1893 and a railroad commissioner from 1879 to 1883.*



Dr. Ervin W. Hodsdon

ERVIN W. HODSDON, M. D., Republican representative from the town of Ossipee, was born there on April 8, 1863, the son of Edward P. and Emma B. (Demerritt) Hodsdon. He was educated in the schools of his native town, at Dover High School, Phillips Exeter Academy and graduated from Washington University at St. Louis, Mo. in the class of 1884, with the degree of M. D.

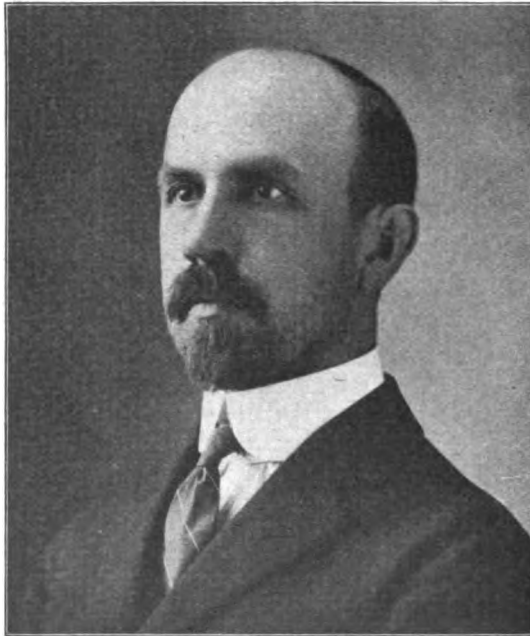
Following his graduation he was

* For portrait, see page 35.

interne in the City Hospital at St. Louis for two years after which he went to Dover where he engaged in practice. Later he removed to Center Sandwich and afterwards to Ossipee, where he has lived for the past nineteen years.

Doctor Hodsdon, like innumerable other New Hampshire physicians, has found time to assist in the management of town and state affairs. In Ossipee he has taken an active interest in the development of the town and is at the present time chairman of the board of selectmen. For

Grange, A. O. U. W., Knights of Pythias, New Hampshire Medical Society and American Medical Association. In the House he is chairman of the committee on state hospital and a member of the committee on public health. He is the father of the bill making provision for the parole of insane patients. Doctor Hodsdon is seldom heard on the floor in debate, preferring to do his work, and he accomplishes a great deal, in the committee rooms. Ossipee would do well to return Doctor Hodsdon to the legislature two years hence.



John G. M. Glessner

twelve years he was a member of the school committee and has been town clerk. For seventeen years he was postmaster and has been a member of the board of health ever since he has been in the town. He also held the position of medical referee for Carroll County for a period of ten years and is physician to Carroll County farm.

Doctor Hodsdon is unmarried, is a Methodist and affiliated with the following fraternal organizations: Improved Order of Red Men, Masons,

JOHN G. M. GLESSNER represents Bethlehem in the House of Representatives and that he really does represent the entire town, Republicans, Democrats and Progressives alike, is quite evident when one learns that he received 174 votes and four other unwilling candidates divided up fifteen scattering votes among themselves for representative at the last election. The fact that he was born in Chicago in 1871 and was educated at Harvard in no way counts against John Gless-

ner in Bethlehem, for the rural population and the transient hay fever guests alike proclaim him to be a far-seeing, generous and public-spirited citizen.

He is the owner and manager of a large country estate in the famous little mountain town of hotels; is married and has four children. He owns considerable property in Bethlehem which he is always improving in one way and another, always seeking to benefit his fellow townsmen.

He is the chairman of the Republican caucus and directed the speakers' bureau for the Republican State committee in the campaign of 1914. For these reasons he is widely known aside from the fact that he is a member of this legislature and that of two years ago. A most unassuming gentleman, he is seldom heard on the floor of the House and rarely, if ever, speaks in debate.

There is no busier man in the House than he, however, for he is clerk of the important judiciary committee, one of the most exacting positions that falls to the lot of any member. Two years ago he was a member of the committees on appropriations and forestry and chairman of the special committee on cross-state highways.

Mr. Glessner's friends, and he has a host of them in the state, expect that a term in the Senate may be followed a few years from now with the announcement of his candidacy for the highest office of governor.

CHARLES E. TILTON, member of the present legislature from the town of Tilton which was so named in honor of his father, the late Charles E. Tilton, is serving his second term as representative and is a member of the important judiciary committee. He was born in Tilton, May 6, 1887, received his education at St. Paul's School, Concord, Harvard University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is a member of the Harvard, Technology and University clubs; he is also a thirty-second

degree Mason. He is married, has one son, and in religion is an Episcopalian.

In politics a Democrat, Mr. Tilton has figured prominently, for in 1912 he was made a presidential elector, was elected to the state legislature at the same time and was elevated to the rank of Major on the staff of Governor Felker. He has also served



Major Charles E. Tilton

as clerk of the Democratic state convention and chairman of the Belknap County delegation. Mr. Tilton is one of the youngest members of the House, and although he is not often heard on the floor, he takes the closest interest in the welfare of his constituents and of the commonwealth.

HENRY W. KEYES won his election to the House of Representatives from the town of Haverhill as a straight Republican, nothing more, and although no member of the legislature has more at heart the welfare of the state than he, it is seldom if ever that his voice is heard on the floor of the House in debate. A member of the

important committee on appropriations, his keen intellect and sound judgment is here deeply appreciated.

Mr. Keyes has long been in public life in the state, having served for ten years, 1903-13, as a member of the license commission, with Cyrus Little of Manchester and Judge John Kivel of Dover. His friends are even now insisting that his wide knowledge of the inner workings of this important commission would make him a most valuable man to the state as a member of the new commission which is soon to

suits, his beautiful farm at Haverhill being one of the show places of the township, Mr. Keyes has a variety of other business interests being a director of the Connecticut and Passumpsic Railroad and vice-president of the Nashua River Paper Company. He is married and is a Mason and a Patron of Husbandry.

No man can claim a more heartfelt interest in the affairs of his town than Mr. Keyes has in Haverhill where he has served many terms as a selectman. Anything that tends for the better-



Hon. Henry W. Keyes

be appointed by Governor Spaulding.

Mr. Keyes was born in the neighboring state of Vermont, which commonwealth has given the Granite State a great number of men who became prominent in public life. The town of his birth was Newbury and the date, May 23, 1863. He was educated in the Boston public schools, at Adams Academy and at Harvard College, graduating from the latter institution with the class of 1887. Although engaged in agricultural pur-

ment of agricultural conditions, either in his section or any part of the state elicits the entire sympathy of this Haverhill farmer and he has served as a trustee of the State Agricultural college at Durham. Aside from his ten-years' term of service as a license commissioner, Mr. Keyes was a representative to the general court in 1891 and 1893 and a senator in 1903.

He is a man of marked personality and endowed with large mental ability. As a business man he has shown

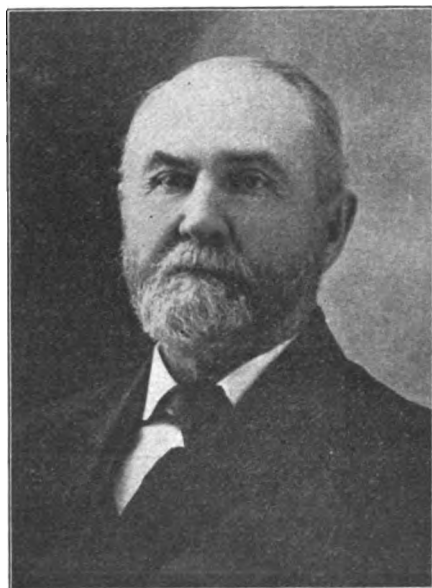
rare judgment and as a public servant he has acted in a most creditable manner which could not have been but a credit and honor to his constituents. In fact, many of his friends see in him a strong gubernatorial candidate to head the Republican party in 1916.

THOMAS P. WATERMAN's popularity as a candidate for the House of Representatives from the town of Lebanon is well attested by the fact that he received more votes than any of the other nine candidates. Although his voice is seldom heard on the floor in debate, he is faithful in attendance and is careful to thoroughly understand every measure before he is called upon to vote. He is a member of the House committee on Banks.

Mr. Waterman, a descendant of Silas Waterman, one of the first settlers of Lebanon, was born in that town on December 10, 1843, the son of Silas and Sarah (Wood) Waterman. He was educated at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and has been engaged in the manufacture of lumber all of his life. He is a Congregationalist and among the fraternal orders with which he is affiliated are: Masons, Lebanon Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, the Mascoma Valley Pomona Grange and the Langdon Club of Lebanon.

He has always taken the greatest interest in the town of his birth, having served as selectman for fifteen years, chairman of the school board for three years, public library trustee, chairman of the trustees of the Rock-

land Academy and president of the People's Trust Company. He has been commissioned on several occasions to represent the town in affairs of state, being a member of the legislature in 1875-76 and 1913 and delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1912. On December 11,



Thomas P. Waterman

1886, Mr. Waterman was united in marriage with Miss Rosamond Wood.

Although a man of advanced years, Mr. Waterman has kept fully abreast of the spirit of the times and was glad to register his vote in the House in favor of the abolishment of capital punishment, the prohibition measure and woman's suffrage.

THE LIBBY MUSEUM OF WOLFEBORO

On the shore of Tuftonboro Bay in Lake Winnepesaukee, there stands a unique institution. The thought of establishing the museum at Wolfe-



Dr. Henry F. Libby

boro has been maturing since 1900. The structure is of concrete, 120 feet long by 40 feet in width.

Few New England communities can boast as complete an institution for the preservation, study and perpetuation of the flowers and native animals of the Northland as is possessed by the little town of Wolfeboro, N. H., where the Libby Museum has been built and maintained by Dr. Henry F. Libby, who is retiring from the practice of dentistry at 366 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston that he may follow more closely his lifelong interest in natural history. Inside the museum there is already a remarkable collection of birds, animals, insects, and the vegetable specimens of the region. Doctor Libby has discovered a new method of mounting the smaller

objects which is a distinct improvement over the old ones. This invention has been adopted by Harvard University for mounting the Blaschka Glass flower models. The chief characteristic of this mount is that it will not shrink, swell or discolor. It is absolutely white and is homogenous, having an egg-shell gloss. Specimens may be wired upon it with ease, such as minerals, grasses, flowers and even feathers. Last but not least of its merits is in the use of a common lead pencil for writing any text or classification that is required. All errors in spelling or wording may be corrected by erasing the markings with a penknife, or any change may be made without injury to the mount. The graphite of the pencil becomes absolutely permanent, as has been proven during the last eighteen years. Another invention is a sealed, glass cylinder, for holding bird skins, which promises to preserve the color of the skins, and keep them absolutely safe from parasites, but the most valuable advantage would be for school purposes, as the cylinders could be handled, without injury.

The museum is designed primarily



Dr. Libby's Museum

to show the fauna and flora of New Hampshire. The space is not too small in this building for the complete fulfilment of the purpose. There is

plenty of space for such progressive changes as may seem expedient in the future. A small arboretum is under way, also as a corollary to the main enterprise, intended for trees indigenous to New Hampshire. There are several acres of ground about the museum, and a clearing has been made for the planting of new trees and shrubs. One tract is stocked with white pine seedlings, of which 24,000 have been planted in the last eight years. The collector is interested in the promotion of forestry study.

During the last two years Doctor Libby has been making an exhaustive study of comparative animal appendices and comparative dentition. The purpose of this study, has been to learn what are nature's efforts in

maintaining or eliminating the appendix and needless teeth by specimens of herbivorous, carnivorous and human types, and he is well prepared to illustrate the needs or uselessness of these organs. In association with other progressive movements he has deemed it wise to open the museum and its grounds free to the public, without the care of a custodian, as he has unbounded faith in the honesty of humanity.

Doctor Libby is a Bostonian by adoption. He was born in Tuftonboro, and had his first apprenticeship in dentistry at Wolfeboro. Later he went to the Harvard Dental School. He bought the Wolfeboro estate in 1881 where he now resides. He is a member of the present legislature from Wolfeboro.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL"

By Stewart Everett Rowe

As through this changeful world we live our day,
In gladness, sadness, doubts and fears and tears,
One friend is always near to lead the way,
And stand by us through all the passing years.
The Bible is that friend, that friend in need,
That on all things has something good to say,
Something that is the rarest gem, indeed,
That ever sparkled in the light of day.

"Thou Shalt Not Kill"—It speaks in accents thrilled,
Yet in all ages and in all earth's lands,
Warm, human blood has countless times been spilled,
By brutal, cold, relentless human hands.
And e'en the law, so upright and so just,
Has many times ignored the Bible's cry,
And bent itself, as would one filled with lust,
When it has told a human life to die.

Oh, man! Oh, law, pray heed the Good Book, grand,
'Tis not for you to take away sweet life;
Leave that to Him who guides and rules the land,
Who stills and scatters each and ev'ry strife.
"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" Write that in letters deep
Upon your mind and heart, yes, let it fill
Your being; those are words that ne'er should sleep:
"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" mankind, "Thou Shalt Not Kill!"

THE NORTH CONWAY MOUNT KEARSARGE

By Ellen McRoberts Mason

The condition arising from a recent decision of the United States Geographical Board of Washington, as to the name of a certain widely known New Hampshire mountain, seems analogous to the one set before Samantha Allen when she told Josiah that she had written a book which would change public opinion on the subject of Woman Suffrage: Josiah said, "But who is going to read the book? I am not going to pay out money to hire folks to read your book!"

The Geographical Board has ruled that the mountain which Abraham Lincoln's Secretary of the Navy declared to be "unquestionably the finest mountain in New Hampshire," Mount Kearsarge, shall hereafter be known as Mount Pequawket.

But who is going to call it Mount Pequawket? The people who live in the whole East Side White Mountain region, whose forefathers for generations have lived and died here, those people have never themselves called, or heard their stately mountain called *Pequawket*—unless indeed in good-natured ridicule of the attempt by residents in the neighborhood of the Merrimack County Kearsarge Mountain to *rename* the already thoroughly satisfactorily named Carroll County Mount Kearsarge.

An ardent advocate of this change of name wrote in April, 1876—for this is a very old story—that "the debate concerning the name of the mountain in Carroll County has arisen perhaps in part from a desire of the inhabitants in that section now annually visited by hundreds of people, to give notoriety to the eminence on which they look with so much admiration."

Whether or not anything is being hinted at in this, is not for us to say, but very certainly the stately North

Conway Mountain has been regarded by "the inhabitants of the section" with heightened feelings of fond loyalty, since the memorable victory of the United States Ship *Kearsarge* in her engagement with the cruiser *Alabama* in 1864. Very certainly, too, this historic bit, a worth-while memory-gem, has lent added interest to the sight seeing of some of the hundreds of people annually visiting the whole country-side.

Why should the name be changed? Obviously not in the pursuit of happiness, as the Hogans assert their efforts to change their name to Homan, is being made—unless perhaps the Merrimack County residents would be happier in having at last succeeded in changing the cherished name of our local Fujiyama, foisting on the venerable summit an appellation that would brand the Pequawket dwellers with a more indelible mark of illiteracy than perhaps they really deserve. For "*Pequawket*, in the Indian tongues, varying in pronunciation in different Indian dialects, and assuming infinite varieties of spelling in English-American writing, means *a plain*, or *cleared, open land*, suitable for cultivation." In this section, the name was definitely given to the Saco meadows of Fryeburg, Maine, and those of Conway, New Hampshire, the adjoining town.

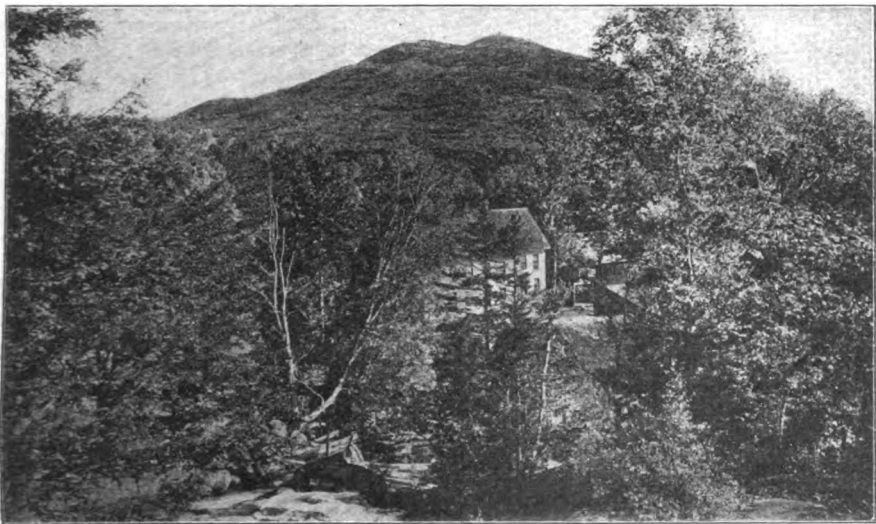
Frederick Kidder in his *Lovewell's Fight*, says that the word "*Pequawket*" is from *peque* or *pequa*, crooked; *auk*, place—the final *et* or *it*, having the force of a preposition, *in*, *to* or *at*; that the term is descriptive of the extraordinary bend of the Saco river at Fryeburg. The Indian tribe that lived and fished and hunted, and had their headquarters there, were called after the locality, *i. e.*, the Pequawket Indians. Our local Grange is felicitously named Pequawket Grange

and the grangers think they have proved they possess poetic appreciation in choosing, for an agricultural organization, a title which means cultivable land!

The humble scribbler of these lines lays no claim to knowing anything of Indian dialects, but she had a friend, the late Rev. Benjamin Durgin Eastman of North Conway, who spent much study on them, and he said the name, Kearsarge, is compounded from the names of the sun, *Kesus*, or the moon, *Keshow*, heaven, *Keshuk*: Ke-

childhood days from lips of parents and grandparents. The name they gave, shall live. Civilization is too far advanced to cast off names so rich in meaning, in memory, and forever glorious in the glorious surroundings of North Conway. Thy name shall be what it is, Kearsarge, forever. Amen."

In 1816, Philip Carrigain, the then New Hampshire Secretary of State, made a map of New Hampshire on which his designation of the North Conway Kearsarge mountain was



Mount Kearsarge from Diana's Bath North Conway

sus, was the chariot of Ke-sha-mon-e-doo, the Great Spirit, the ruler of lesser gods, and of the universe.

Mr. Eastman, in the autumn of 1880, on the moot topic of the Indian name, wrote impassionedly: "Oh, Ke-he-sa-he-gee in the door of the sky;

First to welcome rays of light;
First the sunbeams to invite.

We have always called thee Kearsarge, that still shall be thy name, we will not divorce thee from one that looks upon thee with smiles of earliest day, and round thy seat all day doth linger. Thy name shall remain Kearsarge forever. We heard it in our

"Pigwacket formerly Kearsarge"; but nobody in the region would call it "Pigwacket." And so it went on for years; guide-book writers and map-makers generally ignored *Pigwacket* or *Pequawket*, and wrote "Kearsarge," "Kearsarge" or "Kyarsarge" indiscriminately. In 1864 the New Hampshire Legislature passed an act chartering "a road from Kearsarge Village in Carroll County, to the top of Kearsarge mountain."

And in 1876 and 1877, the Appalachian Mountain Club took active measures to finally decide on a permanent name for the Carroll County mountain, and Messrs. Charles E.

Fay, W. G. Nowell, and John Worcester, were appointed a committee to investigate the records of tradition as well as historical records, whereby argument might be found to support a choice of name. All this time, residents in the vicinity of the Merrimack County Kearsarge had claimed that "the only and original Kearsarge," was theirs. At the June meeting of the Appalachian Club in 1877, this committee submitted their report, the gist of which is in a deposition from its closing paragraph: that there are two mountains in New Hampshire named Kearsarge; that so far as they were able to judge, "the name is equally the original name of both, and handed down by unbroken and reliable tradition."

To that controversy of fourscore years ago, Judge Lory Odell—a descendant of the Pigwackets (Pequawkets) as the residents of Fryeburg used to be fond of calling themselves, at that time living in Portsmouth, and remembering seventy years of the history of Kearsarge in Carroll County, contributed a compelling letter in which he declared: "I should as soon think of changing the names of the Euphrates or the Tigris, as that of our Kearsarge."

"When you come to the discussion remember that there is no tradition among the settlers of the upper Saco, who went there more than a century

ago, of any time when the mountain was called by any other name than Kearsarge, until Carrigain attempted in 1816 to change it to Pigwacket, which attempt has been a total failure up to the present date. . . . I have little doubt the present attempt to make a change, will have the same fate which has till now attended that of Carrigain."

"Kearsarge Village" was shortened to Kearsarge, in conforming to the law which required only one word in post-office addresses, and wouldn't the hundreds who come to Kearsarge in summer be astonished next summer to find that it was "Pequawket," they had come to?

And there is the far-famed Kearsarge House, that has always been supposed to be named after the mountain—is it the Pequawket House now? And there's Kearsarge Hall; alackaday, what changes there are going to be!

Many are blaming Senator Gallinger and criticising him sharply for meddlesomeness; but it seems as ungracious as it certainly is stupid, to accuse a man as cultured as to literature and tradition, as he is gifted in oratory, of a lack of poetic appreciation, of a lack of love for folk-lore—and of being unfamiliar with the traditional nomenclature of New Hampshire! One can not really believe that he had a thing to do with it.

SLEEP

By Georgie Rogers Warner

Yes, I know just what people say—
That if you sleep eight hours a day
You have slept *a third* of your life away.
But this of course they also know,
It matters not whether you stay or go—
To get the *best*—there is in us—*out*—
And have lived sixty years—there is no doubt
It is better for us as well as our charms
To lie twenty years in Morpheus' arms.

CLAREMONT EQUAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION

By Clara L. Hunton

The Claremont Equal Suffrage Association was organized December 1, 1904, by Miss Mary N. Chase, who was state president at that time. There were twenty-five charter members, nine men and sixteen women. The following officers were chosen:

President, Clara L. Hunton;

Vice-president, Mrs. Elvira L. Reed;

Secretary, Mrs. Addie M. Stevens;

Treasurer, Mrs. Pierce;

Auditors, Mr. Geo. O'Neil and Mr. Robert Sanders.

December 2, a meeting was held at the home of the president and a constitution adopted. For two years the Association held monthly meetings at the homes of its members. During that time its membership increased to nearly forty, twelve of whom were men, among them all the Protestant pastors. The meetings were well attended and very interesting. An effort was made to gain as much information as possible in regard to the cause of "Votes for Women" and to pass it on. Literature was distributed; the *Woman's Journal* was subscribed for and passed from member to member. One meeting was devoted to the subject of "Peace," another, the first May meeting, to a study of the life of Lucy Stone. Another meeting celebrated the birthday of Susan B. Anthony and paid tribute to her devoted life. At the suggestion of the Association, two volumes of the life of Susan B. Anthony were placed in the public library. The Association presented Stevens High School with a portrait of Miss Anthony. It also supplied the library with a copy of the *Woman's Journal*. Contributions were sent to the National Campaign fund. Members also secured names on petitions which were sent into the state legislature. The August meeting of each year was

held at the Claremont Junction Camp Ground, and a basket picnic enjoyed by the members and their friends.

June 9, 1905, Henry B. Blackwell delivered an address in the Universalist church. In October of the same year the Association entertained the State Convention in the Congregationalist church. Rev. Anna H. Shaw was present and delivered an address. The same year Mary A. Towle was a delegate to the New England meeting in Boston, and Rev. Virgil V. Johnson was a delegate to the National Convention in Portland, Oregon. September 1, 1906, Miss Mary N. Chase gave an address in the Baptist church.

In 1912 Clara L. Hunton attended the National Convention at Louisville, Ky., as a delegate. At the time of the September 1, 1906, public meeting, Clarissa C. Hunton, mother of the president, lay critically ill and, on September 10, she passed to the spirit world. From that time until December, 1913, meetings were discontinued on account of the absence from town of the president, as no one of the members of the Association felt like assuming the responsibility of leadership. The last three years of the president's absence were spent in Boonville, in Southern Indiana. In August, 1913, she returned to Claremont and on December 9, 1913, meetings of the Association were resumed. Four members met at the home of Mrs. Kate Cushman and renewed their allegiance to the cause of "Votes for Women." The members, besides the hostess, were Mrs. Elvira L. Reed, Mrs. Mary A. Towle and Clara L. Hunton. The secretary, Mrs. Marian D. O'Neil, during the intervening years, had moved to Salem, Oregon. She writes that she has voted several times and finds it very interesting.

The passing years have brought changes to the Association. Four members have passed from earth, among them the first secretary, Mrs. Addie M. Stevens, and Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, a very devoted member, who had spent many years of her life in earnest work for the cause of temperance, through the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and for whom the Claremont Union is now named. Mrs. Partridge brought greetings from the State W. C. T. U. to the State Convention when held in Claremont, in

fully paid their dues which went to the State work. A few have come in since the monthly meetings have been resumed and now there are fifteen members—three men and twelve women.

Four members subscribe for the *Woman's Journal*, and it is still furnished each year by the Association for the public library. Copies of the *Journal* have been sold and given away and other literature distributed. In December, 1913, the president attended the State meeting in Concord.



Equal Suffrage Float, Claremont Anniversary

1905. She was an intimate friend of Mrs. Armenia S. White, of Concord, who had often talked with her on the subject of Equal Suffrage. After taking her public stand for the cause by joining the Association she said that she wished she had come into the work ten years before. At the Convention she spoke the following never to be forgotten words: "I do not believe that the saloons will ever be done away with until women vote." Fourteen members had moved out of town and a number had dropped out because no meetings were held. Eleven had faith-

The first Saturday in May, 1914, Woman's Equal Suffrage day, a public meeting was held in the Universalist church. December 3, 1914, Martha S. Kimball and Mrs. Susan Bancroft addressed a public meeting, in the Baptist church, under the auspices of the Association.

In October last at the time of the civic parade when Claremont was celebrating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town, the Claremont Equal Suffrage Association was represented by a float, consisting of an automobile driven by

Mr. Cabot, the owner, and decorated with the state and national colors, green and yellow and carrying the officers of the association, Clara L. Hunton, President, Mrs. Mary A. Towle, treasurer, Mrs. Emma Cramer, secretary, and Mrs. Marian Palmer, who rode in the place of the vice-president, Mrs. Elvira L. Reed. They bore banners, "Votes for Women," and the name of the Association. With them rode two children, Ethel Keen and Morris Allen representing the rising generation. Morris carried the Stars and Stripes while Ethel rode beside the president. Equal rights and equal protection for the girls and the boys under our flag.

March 14, Mrs. Marion Booth Kelley, of Cambridge, Mass., came to Claremont. On the evening of her arrival she addressed a parlor meet-

ing at the home of one of the members. At the noon Sunday School hour, March 14, by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Swaffield she spoke before the United Brotherhood, the Baptist men's Bible class of twenty-five members. At the Congregationalist 7 o'clock service, by invitation of the pastor Rev. Mr. Garfield, she also spoke, during the time usually devoted to his address. At 8 o'clock she addressed an open meeting in the Baptist church.

The Association is considering the subject of having the Equal Suffrage film "Your Girl and Mine" displayed at the "Magnet."

Miss Anna Stevens, state organizer, was entertained among members during the time she spent in Claremont, in October, interviewing the representatives and other notable people.

IN MY DESERT HOME

By Mary Currier Rolofson

Homesick? Nay, for the same bright blue
That overarched the fields I knew
Bends over these, a sheltering dome,
And makes this space another home.

Homesick? Nay, for the sunset glow
Burns with the flames I used to know,
Crimson, pink and garnet and gold
On hearthstone summits as of old.

Homesick? Nay, although here I see
The sage brush gray and not a tree,
True hearts are here to love and bless,
And homes are in this wilderness.

Homesick? Nay. Who can find a spot
Where God's great love and care are not?
Though to a strange, far land I've come
God's presence makes this land my home.

CLAREMONT REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS

There were one hundred and fifty-nine men from Claremont enlisted in the Revolutionary army. Fifty-three of these men are buried in the old cemeteries in town. Forty-eight of these graves were located by Charles B. Spofford, S. A. R., and these were decorated with Revolutionary markers April 19, 1894. Mr. Spofford placed the markers in presence of members of the order and guests. One was already marked.

Nine other graves were located by the D. A. R., and their Revolution-

ary markers placed by the order in 1904, making fifty-eight marked graves of Revolutionary soldiers in Claremont.

Twenty-one men from Claremont enlisted in the War of 1812.

The following list of soldiers, buried in graves marked with the bronze markers, has been compiled from the Revolutionary records, and the gravestone records of the old village and west-part cemeteries, prepared and published by Charles B. Spofford, in 1894, and 1896.

Daniel Abbott	1756—August 10, 1827	Old Village Cemetery.
Edward Ainsworth, Lt.	1730—February 10, 1806	Old Village Cemetery.
James Alden, Corp.	1752—March 14, 1807	Old Village Cemetery.
Daniel Ashley, Lt.	1753—October 8, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Ashley, Col.	1721—February 18, 1792	West Part Cemetery.
Oliver Ashley, Capt.	1744—April 9, 1818	West Part Cemetery.
Caleb Baldwin, Capt.	1736—December 6, 1823	Old Village Cemetery.
Daniel Bond	1762—April 15, 1845	Old Village Cemetery.
Jesse Campbell, Capt.	1760—December 11, 1835	Old Village Cemetery.
John Campbell	1759—May 17, 1831	Old Village Cemetery.
David Chaffin	1761—July 25, 1838	Old Village Cemetery.
Roswell Clapp	1756—March 11, 1843	Old Village Cemetery.
Eleazer Clark, Ensg.	1724—June 29, 1787	West Part Cemetery.
John Clark	1759—November 25, 1837	West Part Cemetery.
John Cook, Capt.	1735—February 8, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Cotton, Rev.	1737—November 25, 1819	Old Village Cemetery.
Lemuel Dean	1761—October 2, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
David Dexter, Col.	1765—June 1, 1829	Old Village Cemetery.
Jacob R. Dimond	1759—March 16, 1826	Old Village Cemetery.
Nathaniel Draper	1753—October 1, 1832	Old Village Cemetery.
Moody Dustin, Lt.	1742—August 11, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
Ebenezer Fielding	1754—October 28, 1830	Old Village Cemetery.
Barnabas Ellis, Lt.	1745—June 26, 1838	West Part Cemetery.
Daniel Ford, Corp.	1750—October 2, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
James Goodwin	1750—August 14, 1815	West Part Cemetery.
Nathaniel Goss	1751—June 25, 1824	Old Village Cemetery.
Charles Higbee	1753—July 28, 1828	West Part Cemetery.
Stephen Higbee	1730—August 28, 1812	West Part Cemetery.
George Hubbard, Ensg.	1739—April 16, 1818	West Part Cemetery.
Joseph Ives	1736—November 25, 1785	West Part Cemetery.
Miles Johnson	1768—December 1, 1834	Old Village Cemetery.
Asa Jones, Lt.	1739—June 15, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Gideon { Kirtland Kirtland Caterling }	1731—April 18, 1805	Old Village Cemetery.
John Kilburn, Capt.	1726—September 14, 1776	West Part Cemetery.
Sanford Kingsbury, Maj.	1742—November 12, 1833	West Part Cemetery.
Amaziah Knights	1746—January 14, 1835	Old Village Cemetery.
Obed Lamberton	1756—October 13, 1830	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Lane		West Part Cemetery.
Joel Matthews	1750—September 10, 1822	Old Village Cemetery.
James Maxwell	1735—March 23, 1823	Old Village Cemetery.
John Moore, Serg.	1758—September 6, 1832	West Part Cemetery.
Timothy Munger, Capt.	1758—June 30, 1836	Old Village Cemetery.
Peter Niles	1755—March 15, 1844	Old Village Cemetery.

Ebenezer Rice	1745—June 19, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
Hezekiah Rice	1741—May 29, 1813	West Part Cemetery
Joel Roys	1755—September 4, 1782	West Part Cemetery.
Joel Richards	1759—October 4, 1837	Old Village Cemetery.
William Pettee	1754—April 14, 1837	Old Village Cemetery.
Joseph Pulling	1754—December 27, 1840	Old Village Cemetery.
Solomon Putnam	1755—April 18, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
John Sprague, Lt.	1738—March 4, 1843	Old Village Cemetery.
Elihu Stevens, Jr.	1754—April 2, 1798	Old Village Cemetery.
Joseph Spaulding	1754—February 8, 1829	West Part Cemetery.
Daniel Warner	1716—March 11, 1802	West Part Cemetery.
Levi Warner		West Part Cemetery.
Thomas Warner, Capt.	1748—February 7, 1818	Old Village Cemetery.
John West	1739—November 23, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
Christopher York	1749—April 17, 1817	West Part Cemetery.

THE DREAMER

By Margaret E. Kendall

It has come. He has left this dark world of care
 For a mountain stream and a rod and line;
 He draws in with long, deep breaths, the air,
 Scented with moss and hemlock and pine.

His shoulders straighten, his eyes grow bright;
 Once more the vigor of youth he shares;
 Onward he hastens, first straight to the right,
 Then off a bit to the left he bears.

He knows the place, half hidden by ferns,
 Where a dark, deep pool casts its mystic spell:
 And as upward he climbs, the heart in him yearns
 For this deep, still pool that he knows so well.

At last he has reached it, and now as he stands
 In the place that was once his favorite retreat,
 The years that have passed seem like bright, golden strands.
 Linking the present with memories sweet.

He dreams and he fishes. He fishes and dreams,
 And ever the silvery pile by his side
 Grows, shimmers and sparkles, glistens and gleams;
 He looks at it fondly and with feelings of pride.

It is gone. He returns to this old world of care,
 Comes back again to its labor and broil,
 But his dreaming has left him more eager to share
 The trials of those who must labor and toil.

Tilton, N. H.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE FIRST BELL

In the North Country, at Ladd Street, Haverhill, N. H.

By Grace Woodward

One hundred and twelve years ago I was born, in Hartford, Conn. Jonathan Doolittle, a skillful worker in metals, was my creator, and he fashioned me with great care and precision. Into my substance was put more than ordinary metal, for my Ladd Street progenitors were determined that I should be of finer material, and greater worth, and sweeter tone than any other bell. They therefore generously gave of their meager store of silver—a trinket here, a spoon there, a silver dish, silver money too, one gentleman giving twenty “cartwheels,” as the silver dollar was then called—until the value of one hundred dollars was contributed. All this was melted and poured into the castings.

The first bell thus produced, for some unknown reason, was not perfect, and, when struck, revealed a crack. So it was put into the fiery furnace again, melted, cast and cooled, when, lo! *I was!*

All being finished and arranged, I was loaded upon a raft, propelled by poles in the hands of sturdy boatmen, and began my long journey up the Connecticut River to the North Country, and the little hamlet of Haverhill, where was to be my home.

We were loaded with a varied cargo of groceries, placed in the middle of the raft, so as to leave a clear passage on either side for the polemen. The poling was done by two men on either side, near the forward end of the raft. They thrust their long poles into the river sand, and then, firmly grasping them, walked to the stern of the raft, thus causing it to move up the river. For many days we thus journeyed, till, at last, the broad and fertile meadows near Haverhill opened up and the lovely valley shone in the morning sunlight, with the tumbling

waters of the Oliverian Brook rushing over the rocks to meet us. We moored our raft near the mouth of this turbulent stream, which had journeyed all the way from grand Moosilauke's rugged sides to give us welcome.

What a scene then met my view! As far as eye could see stretched a line of men, women and children hastening towards me! Kerchiefs waved; drums beat; cannon boomed; men shouted! The excitement was intense and the enthusiasm knew no bounds. Was I not the *first bell* in all that country around, and did I not belong to them? Eager feet boarded the raft, and willing hands lifted me to bear me ashore. Then came my first baptism, as seemed meet, considering that I was to form a part of the house of God when my journey should be ended. In their eagerness to transfer me from raft to shore, they dropped me overboard! My great weight of 1500 pounds carried me to the bottom like lead, but I was soon drawn up, no whit abashed nor injured but rather, purified for God's best service. Then, escorted by a large crowd of enthusiastic people, I journeyed across the meadow and up the hill and along the undulating country road called Ladd Street, to the meeting house. As we went along, I remember a sturdy fellow swinging a club in his hand, who ever and anon gave me a friendly tap to try my metal. So I went singing up the street to the home awaiting me. I was soon swung up upon the outside of the belfry, and by means of a skillfully constructed carriage, rolled into position. How proud I felt when I at last hung above them all and looked around! So this was to be my home, in which to live and labor!

On every side stretched the fertile

fields with beech and birch, oak and maple rearing their noble heads and lending grateful shade. Towards the east towered the stately pines, and nodded welcome, their scarred trunks softening to purple in the broad belt of distance as they stretched away to meet the grand old mountains on the far eastern horizon. As the nearby fields approached the meadows, they were met by a dark, thick line of small trees that overtopped a heavy undergrowth of glossy shrubs marking the outlines of the meadows. Away, away, towards the western horizon stretched the meadows, fair to look upon, seemingly just fresh from the hand of God, and bearing upon their bosom the thrifty farmer's hay and grain. Winding in and out, like a coy maiden playing at hide and seek, ran the silvery Connecticut, her laughing waters dancing in the sun and her banks fringed with the reeds and grasses that were mirrored on her surface. Looking on and up, my eyes encountered the green hills of Vermont, clothed in their robes of vivid verdure, and behind which, at the close of day, sank the sun in a bed of molten glory. A close-by view took in the homes of the early settlers, scattered up and down the street; modest homes, yet within their four walls dwelt peace and happiness.

After feasting my eyes upon all this beauty, I turned my gaze upon the church below me. It stood upon an eminence just north of where the present Ladd Street schoolhouse now stands, and was the most imposing structure in all this part of the country; built with noble proportions in the old colonial style, with its side facing the road, and boasting three entrances, each with a porch. There was a high tower on the south-east side in which I now lived, proud and grand, being the only representative of my kind in all the valley. The tower was built with two platforms, one above the other, each encircled with a railing. Capping the top of the tower was a small square

spire surmounted by a vane and lightning rod.

Let us glance inside this ancient meeting-house, the pride and glory of the old street. We can enter through the western door and proceed down the main aisle that ran the length of the interior. The body of the house was seated with square box pews, having great high backs to the uncushioned seats, with tall, hinged doors. The seats were also hinged, and were raised or lowered when entering or leaving the pews, accompanied by a racket and rattle. Around three sides of the room ran a gallery, fitted with simple benches and reached by a series of steps.

The pulpit, at the opposite end of the room from the west entrance, was an octagonal box, placed high above the body of the church, with a spiral stairway leading to it. High over all, and above the preacher's head, hung the resonant sounding-board, constructed of thin boards and similar in shape to an inverted parasol. It used to echo the preacher's voice till the rafters rang, and it carried the sweet songs of the congregation to every part of the quaint room, and even to my ears, as I hung mute and motionless in the stately belfry above.

Along the two sides of the interior was a row of wall pews, a step or two above the side aisles. Here sat the less influential worshippers, together with the tithing man, whose duties were to prod, with his long slim pole, any snoring worshipper. He used to bestow a smart tap upon the slumberer's pate to bring him to his senses; if the sermon ran into the "twelfthly," a second tap was usually needed, for the close and quiet room was soporific.

There was no sign of paint in the interior, but the yellow pine, of which seats, galleries, pulpit and floors were made, had gradually deepened into a golden brown, and gave a mellow and ecclesiastical air, well fitted to the place.

Every Sunday was the church well filled; hardly a house up and down the valley for miles but was represented in the goodly company. Church-going in those days was universal. There they sat, men brawny and brown with wind and sun, worthy of their ancestry; and beside them sat their wives, brown, too, and strong, with faces of calm content, worthy to be the mothers of their husbands' sons. There, too, were the girls, modest and shy, and the boys full of life and vigor to their finger-tips. No means of heating the edifice was ever resorted to—the preacher's burning words and fiery denunciations being considered means of sufficient heat. Yet I remember that a few delicate members were sometimes permitted to carry to church a foot-stove, filled with live coals, for extra warmth.

Through two long services, with a nooning between, sat those devout worshippers, and not until the lengthening shadows proclaimed the approaching end of the day, did the good people arise for the benediction and wend their way homeward.

I wish I could call by name all those sturdy men and women who used to gather there at my call, and who formed the pillars of my first home. There was the wise and warlike Col. Charles Johnson, first deacon of the church in 1790; Hon. James Woodward, the man of integrity and public trust, and the town's first representative to the legislature, with his sturdy family of twelve children; Moody Bedell, who belonged to a family of warriors and was renowned for his enterprise and public spirit.

There was, above all, in my estimation, the numerous Ladd family from whom the street derived its name. I could point out to you the many houses built and occupied by the Ladds, and you would at once see that the old church with its tall belfry and its proud occupant had a position in the midst of the family circle, and its heart-strings were en-

twined with theirs. Their interests were mine; and now, after the lapse of more than a hundred years, I still cling to the descendants of this once prominent and always beloved family and hold their welfare as a precious legacy.

I have no thought of omitting to tell you of faithful William Cross, the trusty sexton, who for many years gave me voice, and tolled off the hours to the waiting valley. At six in the morning, at noon, at six and nine at night we two faithful friends together made sweet music that sounded far up and down the valley.

Ding-a-dong, dong! Six in the morn!
Cling-a-clang clere! Mid-day is here!
Cling-a-clang-clang! Now the day's gone!
Out with your light! Nine of the night!
Get to bed all! Curfew bells call!
Ding-a-dong-ding! Cling-a-clang-clang!

Not only did we make the air vibrant four times a day through the week, but, on the still Sabbath, when nature had put on her holiday attire, and all sounds of labor were hushed and people's thoughts were turned heavenward, we two pealed forth into the waiting air our summons to meet and worship God together.

Then my deep-sounding voice, so strong and full, rang out with clarion call; and as my tones sped up and down the valley, they symbolized to those early pioneers the voice of God calling in the wilderness, and they obeyed my summons. Some came on foot; others on horseback; many came in boats, or forded the Connecticut. Whenever my voice reached the ear of man on the quiet Sabbath, he listened, he meditated, he came. Who shall say that I lived in vain in this beautiful valley home!

For forty years Deacon Cross and I were constant companions. No one could ring the Ladd Street Bell like the Deacon, for I always knew his moods, and responded to his touch like a stringed instrument under a master's hand. I loved the good old

man with a brother's love, and he loved me. When he and I were parted, and he was told that he could ring the bell no more, his strong frame shook with sobs, and I was desolate!

All things must have an end, and my happy home in the dear old church belfrey was no exception. There came the sad day when Haverhill outgrew the quaint church with its high-backed pews, tall pulpit, and huge sounding-board, and the building was abandoned for a more pretentious one at the "Corner." I then became a bone of contention, as the new church wanted me, and my loyal Ladd Street friends said I never could be separated from them. I suffered many indignities in the controversy; even an attempt by the "Corner" people, one dark night, to take me by force! A suspicion of the dark deed was aroused in the hearts of my Ladd Street friends, and they stationed faithful William Cross at my side both day and night, with orders to "peal the bell if danger threatened." For several days he never left me, his meals being brought to him, and hoisted up the belfry by means of ropes. When, finally, the attack came, the deacon's hand was near, in my extremity, and pulled the rope. How I pealed out for help! Right nobly the call was answered, my friends on Ladd Street quickly rushing to my aid! I am glad to say that no blood was spilled, though many a torn coat and shirt-sleeve bore evidence of a fray! Although my defenders were loyal in my emergency, there soon came a time when, seemingly, they all forsook me, and my cup of woe was full to overflowing. The old church was torn down, and I was homeless! Rude hands thrust me into a dark and gloomy cellar, and my once happy voice was silenced. There I spent weary, unhappy hours, musing upon the fickleness of man, to thus consign an old and tried servant to darkness and to misery. I heard the people go and come outside my dun-

geon, but none came near to give me a friendly touch or a cheering word. At last, one night, there came a change. Men entered my dark cellar and stole me away. I could not see where they were taking me, but I overheard a whisper that the sheriff from the Corner was looking for me and I must be hidden in a safer spot. I was consigned to some gloomy place—never have I been able to locate it—for no ray of light ever penetrated there. Weary, lonely days and nights that lengthened into years,—I was left in utter misery and despair! What I suffered in all those years, no tongue can tell! I shudder now at the memory of it all. At last, came my deliverance. I saw the light, and breathed the sweet air, and lived again! What my feelings were when I saw the changes that had been wrought during my degradation, I will leave to your imagination. My faithful friends, for whom I had been cherishing such hard feelings, had, all this time been busy procuring for me a new home, and my delighted eyes looked upon a large two-story school-house, topped with a belfry wherein to place me! How ashamed I was of my lack of faith! I then and there resolved to devote my life to such a service for my Ladd Street friends, that future generations should point to me with pride as one of their most cherished legacies from the pioneer days of their forefathers. I was raised to my place by loving hands and here I have hung for more than seventy years. During these years of constant service I have responded with my clear voice to every call of duty or of pleasure. Many hands, now still and cold, have reached out to pull my rope. I have called the children, and the children's children to the fourth generation, to their tasks at school, telling them in no uncertain tones that punctuality, diligence and endeavor will be necessary, that they may take their places among the sons of men, and hold high

their heads as befits their high ancestry.

I have sent my voice up and down the valley whenever any danger threatened the homes about me. I have frolicked with the boys on the "Glorious Fourth," till the staid fathers have surely wished my tongue was tied. I have tolled off the years of many of the dear ones, as the funeral cortege has crept past me up the hill to the cemetery, and, as they have been laid to rest, my voice has died away in grief and loneliness. I have always been sorry to see the old friends go away to other homes, and have been glad, when, from my station in the belfry, I have seen them come again down the hill. Would that I could call out a friendly word of welcome or farewell, but, alas! without human help, I am mute!

My tale is almost finished. I have unconsciously led you along the way from the trackless forests, peopled by the denizens of the woods, and roamed over by the fearless Indian; across the clear and limpid Connecticut, that, in those days, abounded with trout and salmon; over the fertile meadows, laden with their native wealth of herbage; to the uplands, dotted with ancestral homes; and so down the road called Ladd

Street, to one dear spot where I first became a part of this lovely valley; and lastly, to my present dwelling-place. Now, I am an aged public servant, rounding out one hundred and twelve years of loyal service. Still, age has not withered me, nor time defaced, and my years are not half spent. I see a big future looming before me, fraught with great possibilities, and I am eager for the fray! I yearn to always be able to do all in my power for the dear friends who have all these years sheltered and honored me; I shall always, as of old, let my clear voice peal out with no uncertain sound, against wrong, danger and oppression. And when the far-distant time shall come when I, too, must fall into decay, and my silvery voice be forever mute, God grant that it may be among the descendants of true and tried Ladd Street friends, who have stood by me these hundred years, through weal and woe, through calm and storm! So, I could gladly lay down my life, and be gathered to my kindred elements, knowing full well that my earthly work had been well performed and well appreciated, and that my reward was sure.

CENTER HARBOR, N. H.,
January, 1915.

BOOKS

By Delia Honey

We turn to a book as to a friend
Whether in joy or in sorrow,
For books are honest, they never pretend
Nor put us off till the morrow.

They lift from our hearts a burden, untold,
They share in our joy so wild,
They bring a quiet surcease, controlled,
And make us meek as a child.

They turn our tho'ts as naught else can do,
No matter which way they wend,
So now while the day is waning, too
We'll turn to a book for a friend.

THE INDIANS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By Charles Nevers Holmes

The quaint, brief verse of "And first they fell upon their knees, then on the aborigines," will occasionally come to mind, especially when one is considering the subject of "Lo, the poor Indian." Our forefathers in 1620 were, of course, merely very new comers to America, for the Indian or his predecessors had been dwelling or had dwelt here centuries before. In New England, the early white settlers found perhaps some fifty thousand of these red men, of which number four or five thousand dwelt in New Hampshire. In 1614, the famous Captain Smith appeared off the coast of this latter state; but it was not until 1623 that the first settlement was made by Edward and William Hilton at Cocheco, or Dover. About the same time, David Thompson settled in the vicinity of what was afterwards known as Portsmouth. Both the Hilton brothers and Thompson came under the authority granted to the company of Laconia by the council of Plymouth in England. In 1622 Ferdinando Gorges and John Mason were high in office in this council, and procured a grant to "all lands situated between the rivers Merrimack and Sagadahock, extending back to great lakes and river of Canada."

From 1623, the time of the first settlement at Dover, to 1629, the granted region was slowly peopled, but in 1629 the province of Laconia was divided between Gorges and Mason. The region east of the Pascataqua river was taken by Gorges, while that west of the river, extending back some sixty miles, went to Mason. Gorges' part received the name of Maine, while that taken by Mason was called New Hampshire, since Mason had been a resident of the county of Hampshire in England. Later, some of Mason's associates

obtained a grant of Dover, while Mason procured a charter of Portsmouth. In this way, the colonists became separated into two divisions, called the Upper and the Lower Plantations.

Respecting the further history of the Granite State, this is, of course, well known. Exeter and Hampton were settled in 1638 and 1639. It was united to Massachusetts in 1641, made a royal province in 1679, and was re-united to Massachusetts in 1685, from which it was not again separated until 1741. State constitutions were adopted in 1776, 1784, and 1792; it ratified the Federal constitution in 1788, being the ninth state admitted to the Union. The area of New Hampshire is 9,341 square miles, 310 of which are of water. According to the last census, the population of the Granite State approximated 431,000, the population in 1900 being about 411,000, and in 1890 about 376,000.

Such is a very brief outline of New Hampshire's history; that is, its history since the arrival of the white man. But our forefathers were indeed new comers compared with the aborigines. No one knows who were really the first settlers of New Hampshire. Also, it is not known for how many generations the confederated tribes of the Pawtuckets had dwelt in New Hampshire before the coming of the white man. Nor are we better informed respecting possible predecessors of these confederated tribes. However that may be, our forefathers found the red race here when they came as strangers, and, as has been stated, the red men in what is now New Hampshire then numbered some four or five thousand. Indeed, during early colonial times there were as many as twelve tribes of Indians in this province; but wars among

themselves, and pestilence, had diminished the numbers of men in these tribes. There were tribes in different parts of the province, for example, small tribes at Exeter, Dover and on the banks of the Pascataqua river. The tribe of Ossipees dwelt around lakes Winnipisogee and Ossipee, and that of the Pequawkets made its home on the upper branches of the Saco river. Lastly, the tribe of Penacooks occupied the region around the present city of Concord, along the banks of the Merrimack. This tribe of Penacooks should be noted particularly, since it contained, during the first of the invasion of the white man, the famous Indian chieftain, Passaconaway. There were as many as four sachems in the east and south of the province that acknowledged a kind of allegiance to this great sagamore.

As has been stated, Passaconaway was chief of the Penacooks, and his home was near the present city of Concord. Most of the Indian tribes in New Hampshire were in confederation with Passaconaway, whom they rightfully revered for his sagacity and wisdom in leadership. Those who were thus united under the limited sway of this sagamore were known by the general name of Pawtucketts, being a kind of Indian league in peace or war. Passaconaway as a leader was exceedingly wise and cunning, but a very moderate Indian with a strong liking for peace. As would be expected, he possessed a great reputation as a sorcerer, his tribe believing that he was able to make water burn and trees dance. It was also believed that he possessed the power to change himself into flame and could at will darken sun or moon. But Passaconaway was certainly a very remarkable Indian, always being a strong advocate for peace rather than war. Nevertheless, although he urged with all his influence against hostility to the white man, he seems to have had a presentiment that the English would eventually wholly displace his tribe and people.

In 1660 the Indians of his tribe had a great dance and feast. On occasions like this it was the custom for the elders of the tribe to utter speeches and give advice to the younger men. Passaconaway was a most eloquent speaker, and he made at this time his "farewell address," resigning his position to his son Wonolanset. During the course of his address, he compared the past independence of the tribe with its present weakness and decay. He explained the superiority of the white man and declared that the time would come when the English would occupy wholly the lands of the red men. He also declared that a war would shortly occur all over New England, but warned his people not to take part in it.

"Hearken," exclaimed he, "to the last words of your father and friend. The white men are sons of the morning. The Great Spirit is their father. His sun shines bright about them. Never make war with them. Sure as you light the fires, the breath of heaven will turn the flames upon you and destroy you. Listen to my advice. It is the last I shall be allowed to give you. Remember it and live!"

His dying advice made a deep impression upon the tribe, particularly upon Wonolanset, his son. Indeed, the words of their beloved sagamore restrained the Penacooks from following the other Indians in later warfare against the English. When war did come, the Penacooks were the only Indians in New Hampshire that kept out of it. With a single exception, the settlers in the province had been in peace with the Indians almost half a century. Yet the Indians were more and more aware of what the future would bring forth, and they became more and more restless. It needed but the proper leader. King Philip perceived the unrest of the Indians. He was king of the Wampanoags, and lived at Mount Hope, near Bristol. Philip was cunning, ambitious and warlike,

and foresaw that unless the Indians could equal the whites in civilization they would be displaced. It seemed to him that war was the only method to use against the English. Most of the Indians—old and young—approved of the warfare of King Philip. Accordingly, the Narraganset or King Philip's War commenced on the 24th of June, 1675, when nine persons were slain by the Indians at Swansey in the colony of Plymouth.

The war that followed is historical and very well known. It was a popular war with the Indians, although Wonalanset and his Penacooks kept out of it. It was terrible while it lasted and, owing to the scattered condition of the New England settlers, very destructive. But it came to an end, because the Indians became discouraged and had lost their great leader, King Philip. The result to New England was some 600 lives, twelve or thirteen towns destroyed, and about 600 dwellings burned. During the period of this war, New Hampshire was also in terror. No one knew when an Indian raid would occur; business was abandoned, and every man, as it were, had to look out for himself. Considerable damage was done; and in September, 1675, the Indians made an attack on the region called Oyster River, then a part of Dover but now Durham, burning two houses, killing two men, and carrying away two captives who soon escaped. About the same time they slew a man named Robinson and took another man—Charles Runlet—prisoner. Also five or six other houses were burned and two more men slain. Later, the Indians killed John Keniston of Greenland, and in June, 1677, they also slew four persons at Hampton.

King Philip's war was over; but the inhabitants of New Hampshire had thereafter more or less trouble and danger from the red man. The tragedy relative to Major Waldron and others associated with him is well known, of how in August, 1676,

Massachusetts sent two companies to New Hampshire to assist against the Indians. Arriving at Cocheco, they found 400 Indians at the home of Major Waldron, with whom these Indians had made peace and whom they trusted. The captains of these companies recognized some murderers among the Indians and wished to arrest them. This was accomplished by a ruse. All the red men were disarmed, the Penacooks were sent away in peace; but seven or eight of the Indians were hanged and some were sold as slaves. About thirteen years afterward, when several of those who had been sold as slaves returned, vengeance was cruelly wreaked upon Major Waldron. The Major was warned of possible danger but only laughed at the fears of his friends. He told them to "plant their pumpkins and he would take care of the Indians." However the Indians by a plot succeeded in entering his garrisoned home, and, although the Major defended himself for a while with his sword, he was felled with a blow from behind. The Indians then inflicted gashes on Major Waldron's body, exclaiming "We thus cross out our account!" After his death they plundered his house and set it on fire.

On July 17, 1694, the Indians again attacked the Oyster River settlement, under the command of a Frenchman named Villieu. The red men numbered about 250; but as their approach was discovered, some of the settlers had time to escape and others to prepare for defense. Nevertheless, ninety-four persons were killed or taken captive, and five of the twelve garrisoned homes, as well as other dwellings, were burned. In 1706 there occurred an attack on two houses belonging to a Mr. Blanchard and a Mr. Galusha, in which nine people were slain. In 1712 the Heard garrison was saved by the wit of a woman—there being no man in the house—who called out so loudly and boldly that she scared the enemy away. In

1717 there was a declaration of war against all hostile Indians and a reward of £100 for every such Indian's scalp. The last French and Indian war in 1755 lasted until the capture of Quebec by General Wolfe in 1759. During all this period, and indeed until nearly 1800 there was more or less danger from the Indians, and attacks were made on Hopkinton, Keene, Walpole, Hinsdale, Winchester, Charlestown, as well as many smaller, isolated places. But gradually the aborigines withdrew or were driven out of the land that they once

possessed, until today not a single descendant of these original tribes is to be found anywhere in the Granite State. Many of them were slain, and the rest migrated, mostly to Canada, and dwelt upon the banks of the St. Lawrence river. However, though they themselves are departed, their names and words yet remain with us. Nashua, Souhegan, Amoskeag, Swamscott, Merrimack, Winnipiseogee and Ossipee are permanent memories of an interesting and unique race.

*Hotel Nottingham,
Boston, Mass.*

LOVE'S JESTING

By L. Adelaide Sherman

You told me in jest that you loved me well
And would love me truly ever—
Yet little you dreamed that those words would be
Effaced from my memory never.

You sat where the firelight on your face
Cast its radiance warm and tender—
While your smile to me was rarer far
Than the wide world's beckoning splendor.

But I took up the jest, tho' my heart was rent
And answered, "I love you duly."
Ah, how could you know those light-voiced words
Was my spirit speaking truly.

You have gone your way, and I go mine,
While the seasons dim and brighten;
The flowers have budded and bloomed and died
'Neath skies that lower and lighten.

There are friends most kind that come and go
As the long years drift before me,
But never another voice nor face
Can cast that sweet spell o'er me.

Oh, deep from sight must I hide my love,
And Time, with its balm, shall cover
The wound that was made by my heart's elect
Who never became my lover.

CAPTAIN JACOB CONN

Captain Jacob Conn is one of the few citizens of Concord who have climbed from obscurity to prominence in a comparatively few years—and this in spite of serious handicaps. Without money, lacking education and with but a slight knowledge of the English language, he came to this country sixteen years ago and through sheer grit and indomitable perseverance the penniless immigrant youth has been changed into an educated and respected citizen, militia officer and theatre owner. The story of his life reads like the most imaginative page of fiction for this metamorphosis was worked in the short span of sixteen years.

Jacob Conn was born of poor but respectable Jewish parents in Stralkowo, in the Province of Posen, Germany, in the year 1877. The quiet atmosphere of home life never interested him to any great degree and as a mere boy he engaged in the dangerous trade of bartering horses over the Russian frontier. At the age of eighteen he left home and went to London, England, where he secured employment in a tailor shop. Here he remained until the Spanish-American war had been in progress for several months when he sailed for America to enlist, if possible, in the cause of the United States. After a variety of misfortunes, including two shipwrecks, he arrived in New York on September 21, 1898, with but a sixpence in his pocket.

He was considerably disappointed over the fact that the war with Spain had been ended while he was on the ocean and that an opportunity to fight for his adopted country was lost, but the eighteen-year-old youth secured work at his trade and soon earned money to go to Boston, from which city he later removed to Concord. Here he worked for his brother for about a year and on January 16, 1900, opened his own tailoring establishment on School street on borrowed capital of \$2.50.

With the beginning of his career in the tailoring business came his enlistment in Company C of the N. H. N. G. By diligence and hard work he saved considerable money and gained a fair education, for as he sat on the bench working the needle, one eye was glued on a text-book of history or grammar which lay beside him. Following his marriage in 1904, he engaged in the real estate business with a great degree of success so that when fire destroyed the old Durgin factory on School street in 1911 he had enough

to purchase the ruins. Working nights in the tailor shop, he spent his days cleaning up the immense heap of blackened bricks.

In June, 1911, the cornerstone of his theatre was laid and on October 14 of the next year it was completed and under his management has been most successful ever since. His intentions now are to erect another larger modern picture theatre on the Pleasant street site of the old Dunklee stables.

By displaying the same hearty interest in state militia affairs that he did to his business,



Capt. Jacob Conn

Mr. Conn ascended the successive rounds of promotion until on January 28, 1914, he became captain of Company C, which office he still fills in a most creditable manner. In every phase of municipal affairs he is deeply interested and has thrown his theatre open time and time again without charge in the interests of civic uplift. The fact that he has recently relinquished his tailoring business and will devote his whole effort to the theatrical field gives him a wider opportunity to interest himself in the affairs of the city and state.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

THOMAS BELLOWS PECK

Thomas Bellows Peck, born in Walpole, N. H., August 18, 1844, died in Salem, Mass., January 2, 1915.

He was a graduate of Harvard University, of the class of 1863. He was a versatile man and his activities in life were many. For many years he was prominent as a diamond expert; but later in life was devoted to genealogical research, and wrote several books along that line. He also became known from his lectures on "Harvard in the Early Sixties." He was a member of the Massachusetts Genealogical Society, and was treasurer of the Walpole, N. H., public library from 1901 to 1911. He was unmarried and the last of his family.

COL. JOHN F. MARSH

Col. John F. Marsh, a native of the town of Hudson, born February 1, 1828, son of Fitch P. and Mary Jane (Emery) Marsh, died at his home in Springfield, Mass., January 10, 1915.

He was educated in the public schools and at the Crosby Literary Institute in Nashua. He served in the Ninth United States Infantry, under Capt. George Bowers and Gen. Franklin Pierce in the Mexican War, and participated in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino Del Rey and the storming of Chapultepec. After the war he taught school for a time in his native town but when the California "gold fever" broke out in 1849, he sailed from Galveston, Texas, around the Horn, being four months making the journey, but clearing up several thousand dollars within a year after his arrival in California. Later he established a trading post there. In 1855 he was appointed a special agent in the postal service between New York and San Francisco. In 1856 he settled in Hastings, Mich., where he was soon made postmaster and was later chosen mayor. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the Sixth Wisconsin Infantry, was appointed a lieutenant, and soon promoted to captain. Wounded in the battle of Gainesville he was later made lieutenant-colonel of the Twelfth New Hampshire; but another severe wound at Chancellorsville compelled his retirement from active service, and he was transferred to the veteran reserve corps. April 20, 1865, he was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-fourth United States colored infantry, but declined the office, doubting the expediency of enlisting the freed men as soldiers. He was brevetted Colonel "for gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Chancellorsville," and in August, 1865, resigned from the army. In November, 1866, he was appointed pension agent at Concord, but soon resigned to engage in

paper manufacturing in Nashua, where he remained till 1874, when he removed to Springfield, Mass., where he established the Springfield Glazed Paper Company, of which he was treasurer and general manager, for more than a quarter of a century till his retirement from active business. He was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1899, and to the State Senate in 1901 and 1902.

Colonel Marsh was a Mason and a member of the Loyal Legion. He had been twice married, and leaves one son, Frank W. Marsh of Springfield.

HON. EZRA S. STEARNS

Hon. Ezra S. Stearns, formerly, for many years Secretary of the State of New Hampshire, born in Rindge, September 1, 1838, died in Fitchburg, Mass., March 8, 1915.

Mr. Stearns was educated in the public schools and at Chester Institute, Chester, N. J. He commenced active life in journalism, becoming editor and manager of the *Fitchburg Daily Chronicle*. Returning to his native town he engaged in historical and genealogical research, and later in public affairs. He served as a representative from Rindge in the legislatures of 1864-5-6-7 and 1870, as a state senator from 1886 to 1890, and as a representative again in 1891, and as Secretary of State from 1891 to 1899, when he resigned, removing shortly after to Fitchburg, Mass., where he had since had his home.

He was a historical and genealogical student and writer, and was particularly conversant with the history of New Hampshire. He was the author of a history of Rindge, of Plymouth, and of Ashburnham, Mass., was a prolific contributor to historical magazines and published many monographs bearing on historical and genealogical subjects. He was a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, New England Historic Genealogical Society, the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, the Minnesota Historical Society and the Fitchburg Historical Society. He received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Dartmouth College in 1887.

ROBERT B. UPHAM

Robert Baxter Upham, a grandson of Hon. George B. Upham of Claremont, one of the early New Hampshire Congressmen, and a son of the late Dr. James Baxter Upham of Boston, died at his home in Claremont, February 6, 1915, at the age of 52 years.

He was born in Boston, January 25, 1863, was educated at St. Mark's School at Southboro, Mass., and Harvard College, and was for two years engaged in banking in Kansas. Later he removed to New York, where he was interested in railroad affairs and the paving

industry, but retired from business two years ago on account of failing health, and settled in Claremont, on the old Upham homestead. His wife, whom he married in 1896, survives him. She was Ruth B., a daughter of the late James P. Upham. Mr. Upham was a student and a lover of literature, with strong poetic tastes and a personal gift in that direction, as shown by his Anniversary poem, on the occasion of the recent One Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary of Claremont.

MRS. EMILY L. BECKWITH.

Emily Louisa (Parker) Beckwith, widow of the late Ransom P. Beckwith of Lempster, died at the residence of her son in Claremont, February 12, 1915.

Mrs. Beckwith was the daughter of the late Benjamin and Olive (Nichols) Parker of Lempster born July 2, 1827. She was a sister of Hiram Parker of that town and Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont. She attended school in her native town and at Lebanon, and taught for some time previous to her marriage in 1848. Her husband died in 1862, leaving her with two sons—the late Prof. Walter P. Beckwith, for some time principal of the Salem, Mass., Normal School, and Hira R., a prominent architect and builder of Claremont—for whose education she made many sacrifices, and whose success was in no small degree attributable to her wise care and guardianship. She was a woman of rare intelligence, thoroughly devoted to duty as she understood it, and an earnest Universalist in her religious convictions.

ALVAH B. CHELLIS.

Alvah Bean Chellis, a prominent citizen of Plainfield, died at his home in Meriden Village, February 14, 1915.

Mr. Chellis was a native of Grantham, a son of John P. and Lucinda (Bean) Chellis, and removed with his parents to Plainfield, when about fourteen years of age. He was educated at Kimball Union Academy and was for several years engaged in teaching after graduation. Subsequently he returned to the home farm, where he continued till about a year before his death when he removed to Meriden Village. He had served some years as chairman of the board of selectmen, as a member of the school board and as superintending committee. He was active and prominent in Masonry and a past master of Meriden Grange P. of H. October 19, 1870, he married Harriett L. Rossiter, of Windsor, Vt. who survives, with one son, Converse A., of Meriden, a graduate of Dartmouth College.

LESLIE W. CATE

Leslie W. Cate, a well-known citizen of Northwood and a member of the Cate-Quimby Shoe Company of that town, died at his home in that town January 14, 1915, after a long illness.

Mr. Cate was born in Strafford, July 25, 1857, son of William and Nancy (Scruton) Cate, and was educated in the public schools and at Northwood Seminary. He learned the shoe manufacturing business in youth, being engaged in different places, but for the last ten years was in business in Northwood, where he filled a large place in the esteem of his fellow townsmen, on account of his high character and devoted citizenship as well as his business integrity. He was prominent in Masonry and Odd Fellowship, had been master of the Northwood Grange, and secretary of Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange. In religion he was actively identified with the Free Baptist Church.

Mr. Cate was twice married—first, in 1877, to Miss Abbie I. Hill of Northwood, who died five years later; second, in 1888, to Miss Harriet B. Bennett of Newmarket, who survives him, as does one son, Russell, and one brother, Joseph Cate of Lee.

JAMES L. GERRISH

James L. Gerrish, born in that part of Boscawen now Webster, May 11, 1838, died at the residence of his son, in Lowell, Mass., January 21, 1915.

Mr. Gerrish was a descendant, in the eighth generation, from Capt. William Gerrish of Bristol, England, who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1639. His great grandfather, Col. Henry Gerrish marched from Boscawen to Medford, Mass., after the battle of Lexington, as a captain of minute-men, and served as lieutenant-colonel in Stark's regiment in the Bennington Campaign. Moses Gerrish, his grandfather, cleared up the farm upon which he was born, nearly a century and a quarter ago, on which farm he remained with his brother, Dea. H. H. Gerrish, throughout his entire active life. He was educated in the public schools and at the Academies at Hopkinton, Reed's Ferry and Boscawen.

He was prominent in agricultural affairs for many years, and devoted much thought and care to experimentation along various lines including the breeding of sheep and Channel Island cattle, as well as forestry and fertilization, and wrote extensively for the agricultural press. In politics he was a Republican and served his town as a selectman and as a representative in 1883, serving as Chairman of the Agricultural College Committee. He was for many years secretary of the Granite State Dairymen's Association, was a Patron of Husbandry and had been lecturer of Daniel Webster and Merrimack County Pomona Granges. He was a member of Company E, Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers in the Civil War, having been promoted and mustered out with his regiment in August, 1863. In religion he was a Congregationalist and an active and interested member of the church in Webster where he long sang in the choir with Dea. Henry F. Pearson, who rendered a solo at the

last service in his associate's memory at the old homestead on January 23, last.

Mr. Gerrish was twice married, first to Sarah B. Chandler of Penacook, December 22, 1864, by whom he had three children, two of them now living,—Edwin C. a graduate of the New Hampshire College, now of Lowell,

Mass., and Mabel A., wife of Charles B. Page, now of Monroe, Mich. January 9, 1894, some years after his first wife's decease, he married Mrs. Mary S. Kenevel of Fort Scott, Kansas, who, with the children named and seven grandchildren, as well as a step-son, George D. Kenevel—survives.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

Unforeseen conditions rendered impossible the publication of this double number of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for February and March at as early a date as had been hoped and expected. It is safe to say, however, that the April number will be issued before the close of the month, while it is the present purpose of the publisher to issue a double number for May and June in the nature of a souvenir edition commemorative of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the charter of Concord, granted by the Provincial Legislature June 7, 1765, plans for the formal celebration of which are now being perfected, the city government having voted an appropriation of \$2,500 to defray the necessary expenses of the same.

While the anniversary proper, above referred to, will come on Monday it is proposed that the celebration shall practically cover three days, appropriate religious services being held in all the churches of the city on Sunday morning, June 6, with a union service in which all the churches shall join, at the Auditorium or some other central gathering place in the evening. On Monday, the 7th, a grand military and civic parade is planned for the forenoon, and a programme of appropriate exercises in the afternoon; while for Tuesday, the 8th, a trade and industrial parade in the morning, a grand legislative reunion at the State House in the middle of the day, followed by an automobile parade in the afternoon, are the contemplated features, with sports and band concerts at proper intervals each day, and a historical pageant Monday afternoon. The necessary committees have been announced and the work of preparation will be entered upon immediately.

While Concord is preparing for a fitting celebration of her one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, the town of Hopkinton, which

was the rival of the former as a candidate for the permanent seat of the State Government a hundred years ago, or more, is planning a similar celebration to come off some time in the summer—probably at the opening of Old Home Week, in August, the sum of \$500 having been appropriated at the recent annual town meeting for the purpose, which is a liberal amount, indeed, for a town of its size and valuation. The charter of the town was granted January 10, 1765, but the celebration could not fittingly be held at that season of the year, but can most appropriately be held in Old Home Week, when we may look for a general home coming of the town's absent sons and daughters, now scattered far and wide.

An organization, to be known as the "Civic Union," has been formed in Concord for the purpose of insuring the coördination and coöperation of all the forces and agencies working for civic betterment and the promotion of the general welfare—an example which other cities and the larger towns of the state may do well to follow. Harry F. Lake, Esq., is the president; Harriet L. Huntress, vice-president; Agnes Mitchell, secretary; and Elwin L. Page, treasurer, with a council of fifteen, of which the officers are also *ex-officio* members, constituting a governing board. Meetings are to be held bi-monthly or oftener if deemed desirable.

The legislature of 1915 is still in session as this issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* goes to press, with a good deal of necessary work uncompleted, and fully as much purely partisan work done, or approaching completion, as was undertaken two years ago. What shall be done with reference to the railroad problem, which in its complexity seems almost to defy solution, is the uppermost question in the legislative mind as the end approaches.

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MANCHESTER, N. H.

STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1915

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
United States Bonds	\$ 84,000.00	Capital Stock	\$1,350,000.00
Real Estate	180,727.50	Reserve for Re-Insurance . . .	2,569,137.01
Municipal and other Bonds and Stocks	5,421,643.50	Reserve for Losses	318,668.87
Loans on Bond and Mortgage, etc.	90,355.07	Reserve for Taxes and Expenses accrued but not due	95,000.00
Cash in Banks and Office	120,871.65	Reserve for Dividends accrued but not due	67,500.00
Uncollected Premiums, etc. . . .	452,481.37	All other Liabilities	99,059.43
		Contingent Reserve Funds . . .	125,000.00
		Net Surplus	1,725,713.78
	\$6,350,079.09		\$6,350,079.09

Finance Committee

NATHAN P. HUNT
FRANK W. SARGENT

WALTER M. PARKER

FRANK P. CARPENTER
ARTHUR M. HEARD

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CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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B A Kimball 1 Jan 13
44 So Main

Issued by The Granite Monthly Company

HENRY H. METCALF, Editor and Manager

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CONCORD, N. H., 1915

Entered at the post office at Concord as second-class mail matter.

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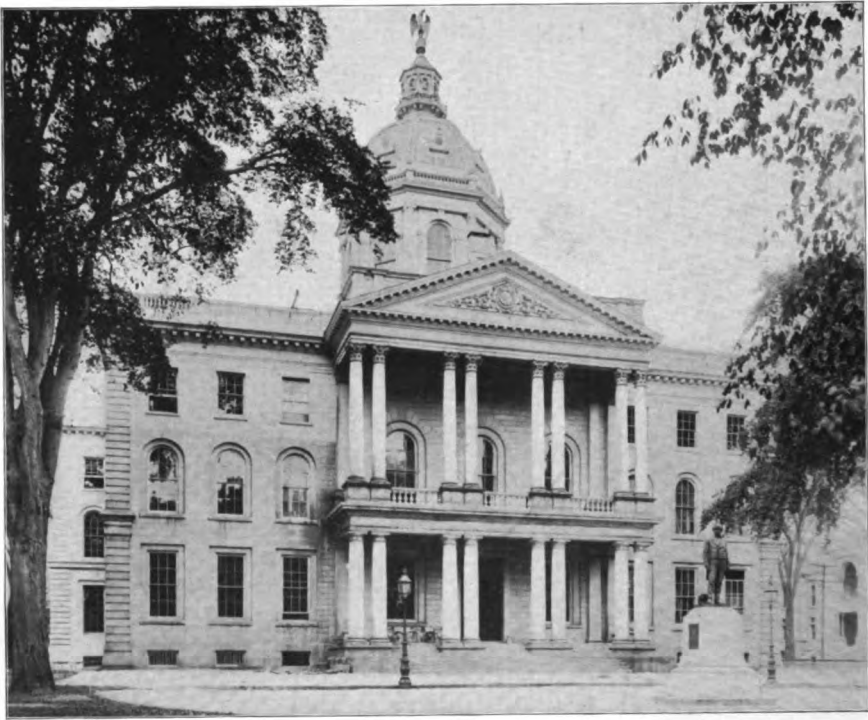
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THE STATE CAPITOL

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, Nos. 5-6

MAY-JUNE, 1915

NEW SERIES, Vol. 10, Nos. 5-6

CONCORD'S ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Celebrated Under the Auspices of the Board of Trade, June
6, 7, 8, 1915

On the seventh day of June, 1765, in the fifth year of the reign of King George the Third, the New Hampshire provincial legislature—Benning Wentworth, governor; Theodore Atkinson, president of the council; Henry Sherburne, speaker of the house—granted a charter, as a parish, under the name of Concord, with full town privileges, to all that part of the territory embraced within the present limits of the city, and the inhabitants therein residing, except a tract upon the east, set off from the towns of Canterbury and Loudon, by the state legislature in 1784, and a tract from Bow, in 1804.

The same territory, or the main portion thereof, had been embraced in the plantation of "Penny-Cook," granted in 1725 by the legislature of Massachusetts, which province then claimed jurisdiction over this part of New Hampshire, and duly incorporated as a township "by the name of Rumford," by the same authority, February 27, 1733. Meanwhile the legislature of New Hampshire, which also claimed jurisdiction, had, on May 27, 1727, incorporated a township, containing eighty-one square miles, which embraced a considerable part of what is now Concord and Bow, as well as a portion of the present Pembroke. Much controversy grew out of these rival claims of jurisdiction, and serious difficulties arose, especially in the matter of the

assessment and collection of taxes, into the consideration of which it is unnecessary to enter in this connection, the same having been fully covered by different historical writers; but it was particularly to facilitate the collection of taxes, as set forth in the preamble of the act of incorporation, that the parish of Concord was chartered by the legislature, at the time specified.

Just how many people were residing within the limits of the parish, at the time of its incorporation, cannot be definitely stated; but there were, naturally, somewhat fewer than the total number of inhabitants shown therein by the provincial census of 1767, which gave the population of Concord as 752. The ten most populous places in the province at this time were: Portsmouth, with 4,466 inhabitants; Londonderry, 2,389; Exeter, 1,690; Dover, 1,614; Epping, 1,410; Hampton Falls, 1,381; Newmarket, 1,281; Durham, 1,232; Chester, 1,189; Rochester, 984. Hopkinton, which subsequently became Concord's rival for the location of the state capital, and which, by the way, is also celebrating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation this year, had at the time a population of only 473.

At the first legal meeting of the inhabitants of the new parish, which was not held until January 21, 1766, Lieut. Richard Hasseltine was elected

moderator and Peter Coffin, clerk. Joseph Farnum, Lot Colby and John Chandler, Jr., were chosen selectmen; Benjamin Emery, constable; Lieutenant Hasseltine and Amos Abbot, tythingmen; Jonathan Chase, Robert Davis and Nathaniel Eastman, surveyors of highways; Dea. George Abbott, sealer of leather; and Lieut. Nathaniel Abbott, sealer of lumber.

In the hundred and fifty years since

part in the great struggle for national independence, no less than thirty-five Concord men, including three captains, participating in the battle of Bunker Hill, and a goodly number in all the northern campaigns, throughout the war, as in all the subsequent wars of the Republic; though it has been in the arts and the triumphs of peace that they have taken most pride, and have been preëminently



City Hall

its incorporation, Concord has made no rapid strides, but has enjoyed a steady and substantial growth in wealth and population, till, by the last census, its inhabitants numbered 21,497.

In the early days the people had been exposed to attack by the Indians, and had suffered loss of life and property at their hands, going armed to meeting on Sunday, and maintaining constant guard through the week in periods of special danger. Later, they nobly performed their

successful. Agriculture has been fostered and has flourished; and, although making no claims as a manufacturing center, Concord has established a reputation for superiority of production, in various lines, that is more than nation wide. The interests of religion have been cared for from the day when the settlers of Penny-Cook held their first service of worship, on the 15th day of May, 1726, and no city in the country, of its size, is better supplied with churches than Concord, and in none

are they better equipped for the high service for which they are established. Education has been no less the subject of the people's solicitude, and the schools of Concord are today surpassed by none in the state or nation, either in material equipment or the character of instruction afforded.

In everything that goes to make up a model city of its size and class in these days of light and progress, Concord excels, and offers special advantages to those seeking a desirable and attractive place of residence for themselves and families; yet it owes its prominence, of course, in no small degree, to the fact that it has been for the last hundred years the capital of the state; and, though repeated attempts have been made to deprive it of this distinction, the permanency of its position in this regard may now be safely considered as fully established.

Concord was granted a city charter by the state legislature in 1849, but did not accept the same until four years later, in March, 1853. In the summer of 1903 the fiftieth anniversary of Concord as a city was observed with elaborate ceremonies; but no movement was ever made, so far as can be recalled, for any celebration of the anniversary of the charter which gave the town and city its name, until the attention of the Concord Board of Trade was called, at its last annual meeting, to the fact that the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the same would occur on the seventh day of June following, and the propriety of a fitting celebration thereof was suggested, the same being emphasized by the fact that several towns of the state had lately, and very successfully, celebrated similar anniversaries.

The subject was favorably considered by the board, and a general committee appointed to have the matter in charge; also a special committee to secure authority from the incoming legislature for the city government to appropriate money for the purpose,

and another to secure the required appropriation. These special committees attended to their duty in due season, the first act passed by the legislature being the necessary enabling act, and an appropriation of \$2,500 (\$3,000 having been asked for) was finally secured from the city government.

Meanwhile, the general committee had been enlarged till its membership numbered twenty-five, and was organized with H. H. Metcalf, chairman; Frank Cressy, vice-chairman, and James O. Lyford, secretary, the latter subsequently declining on account of other pressing work, and Arthur H. Chase being elected in his place. Various sub-committees were appointed by the general committee to have charge of various branches of the required work, each being empowered to increase its membership as might be necessary or expedient. Later, the general committee proving too large a body for effective work in looking after details, an executive committee was appointed for this purpose. The full list of committees, as finally constituted, was as follows:

GENERAL COMMITTEE

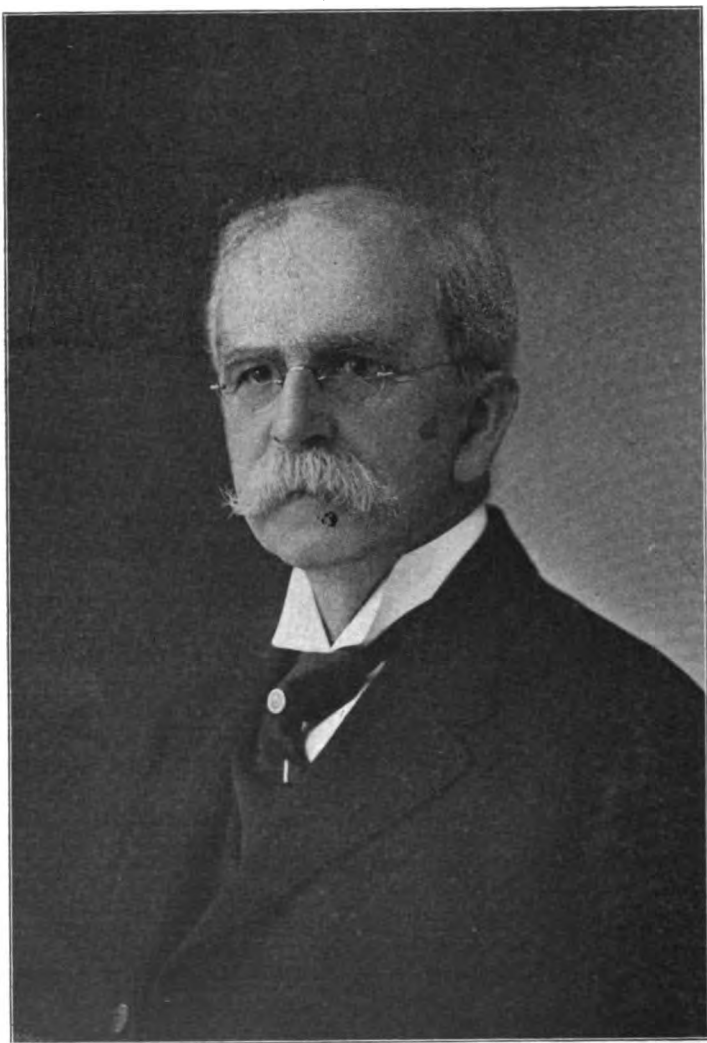
Henry H. Metcalf, chairman; Frank Cressy, vice-chairman; Arthur H. Chase, secretary; Augustine R. Ayers, Bennett Batchelder, Rev. John J. Brophy, Edmund H. Brown, William D. Chandler, Levin J. Chase, Dr. George Cook, Charles R. Corning, Miss Carrie E. Evans, Charles J. French, Edward J. Gallagher, Carl A. Hall, Mrs. E. C. Hoague, Allen Hollis, Mrs. C. D. Howard, James O. Lyford, David E. Murphy, Harlan C. Pearson, Oliver J. Pelren, Joseph A. W. Phaneuf, James W. Tucker, Joseph E. Shepard.

SUB-COMMITTEES

FINANCE—The Mayor and Aldermen.

INVITATION—Dr. George Cook, chairman; Augustine R. Ayers, W. S. Baker, Edmund H. Brown, Henry C. Brown, Mrs. Helen B. P. Cogswell, Frank P. Curtis, Dr. E. E. Graves, Rev. Howard F. Hill, Frank J. Pillsbury, Joseph E. Shepard, John C. Thorne.

RECEPTION—Louis C. Merrill, chairman; Fred I. Blackwood, Richard A. Brown, Henry E. Chamberlin, Harry R. Cressy, Everett L. Davis, Harry H. Dudley, Josiah E. Fernald, Carlos H. Foster, Charles J. French, Nathaniel W. Hobbs, Charles C. Jones, Benjamin A.



HON. SAMUEL C. EASTMAN
Anniversary President

Kimball, Michael J. Lee, George H. Moses, Arthur P. Morrill, David E. Murphy, Edward N. Pearson, James W. Remick, Henry W. Stevens, Dr. F. A. Stillings, Frank S. Streeter, Dr. D. E. Sullivan, William F. Thayer, Edward K. Woodworth.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE—The Pastors of the city; Rev. George H. Reed, D. D., chairman.

MUSIC—Charles S. Conant, chairman; Miss Ada M. Aspinwall, Carlyle W. Blaisdell, Miss Agnes Mitchell, Mrs. Osma C. Morrill, Arthur F. Nevers, Herbert W. Odlin, Herbert W. Rainie, Mrs. Cora Fuller Straw.

ANIVERSARY EXERCISES—Henry H. Metcalf, chairman; Arthur H. Chase, Frank Cressy, Nathaniel E. Martin, Frank J. Pillsbury, Arthur F. Sturtevant, John Swenson, John G. Tallant, Reuben E. Walker.

LEGISLATIVE REUNION—James O. Lyford, chairman; William J. Ahern, Henry E. Chamberlin, Benjamin W. Couch, Milton D. Cummings, Nathaniel E. Martin, Frank J. Pillsbury, Arthur F. Sturtevant, John Swenson, John G. Tallant, Reuben E. Walker.

MILITARY AND CIVIC PARADE—Gen. J. N. Patterson, chairman; John B. Abbott, Gen. Frank Battles, Harry C. Brunel, Col. Solon A. Carter, Harry M. Cheney, Capt. Jacob Conn, Albert P. Davis, Fred M. Dodge, Maj. Joseph Gale, William C. Green, Capt. Otis G.

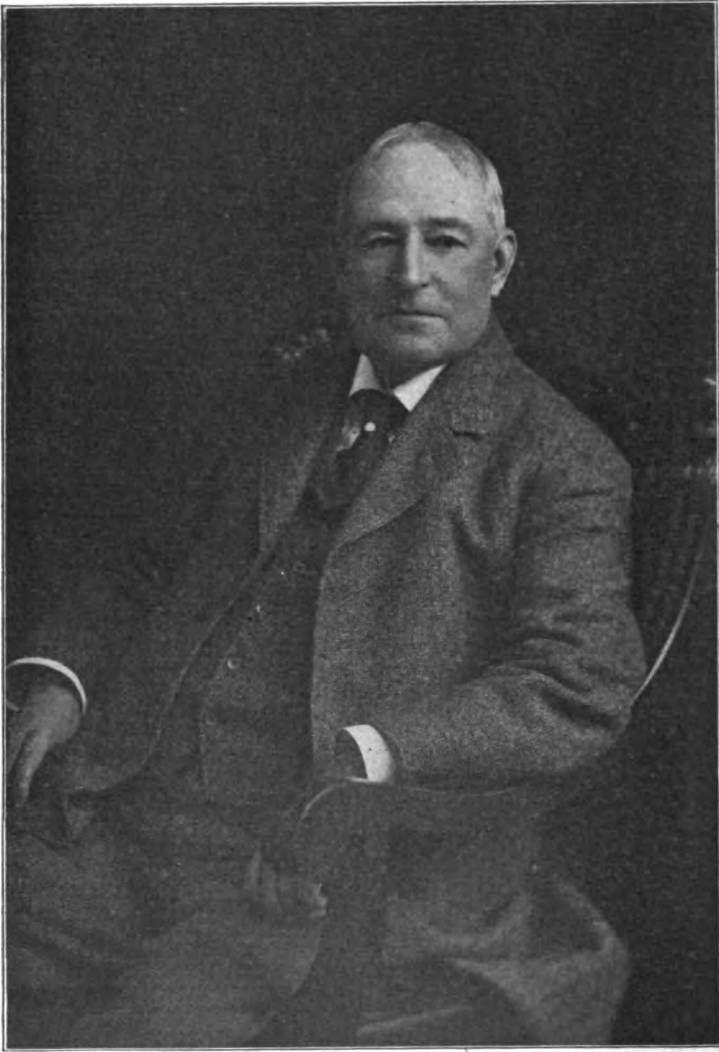
Hammond, Frank D. Holmes, Hiram G. Kilkenney, George A. S. Kimball, Col. Charles L. Mason, Capt. George H. Morrill, Daniel E. Murphy, Eugene J. O'Neil, George O. Robinson, Col. Harley B. Roby, Edward K. Webster.

TRADE AND INDUSTRIAL PARADE—George P. Wilder, chairman; John B. Abbott, Harry A. Brown, Harold Bridge, A. H. Britton, Ernest S. Chase, Freeman W. Crosby, Charles Davis, Everett L. Davis, Charles R. Denning, Russell H. Derby, Harry G. Emmons, Albert I. Foster, John B. Hawkes, Guy S. Hubbard, Arthur H. Knowlton, Emri Lapiere, John C. McQuilken, David E. Murphy, Joseph E. Otis, John W. Pearson, Henry M. Richardson, George O. Robinson, Harry Rolfe, William S. Rossiter, Charles H. Sanders, Harry Shapiro, Raymond Thompson, Walter W. Williamson.

AUTOMOBILE PARADE—Fred L. Johnson, chairman; Perley E. Badger, H. Dale Brown, Robert W. Brown, William D. Chandler, William Chamberlain, Harold L. Darrah, W. E. Darrah, Irving D. Dudley, I. E. Gray, Carl A. Hall, Dr. Adrian H. Hoyt, Frank Lamora.

DECORATION—Levin J. Chase, chairman; Frank P. Andrews, Bennett Batchelder, William H. Dunlap, Harry G. Emmons, Edson J. Hill, Charles L. Jackman, David E.

HON. SAMUEL COFFIN EASTMAN, president of the day, Concord's leading citizen, youngest son of Seth and Sarah (Coffin) Eastman, was born in Concord July 11, 1837. He is a descendant of Roger Eastman, who settled in Salisbury, Mass., in 1638, and a great grandson of that Capt. Ebenezer Eastman who was the first settler of Concord, then the "Plantation of Penny-Cook" in 1731, long the leading spirit of the settlement, prominent in public affairs, and a brave soldier and officer in the French and Indian wars. Mr. Eastman prepared for college at Rockingham Academy, Hampton Falls, and graduated from Brown University, with the degree of Master of Arts in 1857, having been for a time assistant librarian in the college. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Society, and was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa after graduation. He studied law with Hon. Josiah Minot and graduated LL. B. from the Harvard Law School in 1859, being immediately admitted to the bar and commencing practice in Concord, where he has since continued, devoting special attention to insurance and corporation law, in which lines he has long held a leading position, and has been connected with many important cases in the state and United States Supreme courts, most creditably for himself and satisfactorily to his clients. He has been and still is counsel for many important corporations. Long interested in and extensively engaged in insurance, he organized on the day after the withdrawal of the foreign insurance companies from the state upon the enactment of the "Valued Policy" law of 1895, the Concord Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of which he became and continues president. He has been long identified with the management of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, of which he has been president for over twenty years, and whose remarkable success is due in no small degree to his careful judgment and direction. He was a director and treasurer of the Eastern Railroad in New Hampshire until its consolidation with the Boston & Maine, has been long a director of the Concord & Portsmouth, and is actively identified with many other corporations. He served, as a Republican, in the legislature of 1885 when he was speaker of the house, winning high reputation as a parliamentarian, and was again a member in 1893. He was for twelve years a member of the Concord Board of Education; has been a prominent member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, serving as trustee, recording secretary and president; has been president of the New Hampshire Bar Association; is a member of the American Bar Association, and was a delegate-at-large to the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists at St. Louis in 1904. He has traveled widely, written extensively for the press, and delivered many important occasional addresses. On July 11, 1861, he married Mary Clifford, daughter of Judge Albert G. Greene of Providence, R. I., who died October 19, 1895. Their only child, Mary Clifford Eastman, educated in the Concord schools and Vassar College, an accomplished young lady, devoted to educational and philanthropic work, greatly beloved and esteemed in the community, died a few years since.



HON. CHARLES R. CORNING
Anniversary Historian

Murphy, Nelson H. Murray, Ernest P. Roberts, R. F. Robinson, Eugene Sullivan, Daniel W. Sullivan, Jr., Charles F. Thompson, Benjamin C. White.

HISTORIC FLOATS—Capt. Otis G. Hammond, chairman; Mrs. Clara M. Ayers, Harry Courser, Charles H. Gay, John P. George, Isaac Hill, Walter L. Jenks, Mrs. Belle Marshall Locke, William K. McFarland, Frank P. Quimby, Benjamin S. Rolfe, George H. Rolfe, George L. Theobald, Willis D. Thompson, John C. Thorne, Joseph T. Walker.

SPORTS—David J. Adams, chairman; William J. Ahern, Charles A. Bartlett, Roy W. Fraser, Frank K. Kelley, Fred Leighton, Frank Nardini, Harlan C. Pearson, William L. Reagan, Charles H. Sinclair.

PAGEANT—Louis J. Rundlett, chairman; Miss Harriett S. Emmons, Mrs. Otis Hammond, Mrs. C. D. Howard, Mrs. W. B. Howe, Mrs. George Lauder, Charles E. Moores, Miss Grace Morrill, Mrs. D. E. Sullivan, Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth.

ADVERTISING, PRINTING AND BADGES—Edward J. Gallagher, chairman; John D. Bridge, William D. Chandler, Thomas Dyer, Leon Evans, Roy E. George, John P. Kelley, Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, James W. Tucker.

MEMORIAL—Eugene J. O'Neil, chairman; Mrs. Cavis Brown, Mrs. E. C. Hoague, Mrs. C. D. Howard, Miss Annie A. McFarland, Miss Grace Morrill, Miss Mildred Pearson, Miss Gladys Remick, Mrs. B. F. Rolfe, Mrs. D. E. Sullivan, Mrs. John C. Thorne, the mayor and aldermen.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Bennett Batchelder, chairman; Arthur H. Chase, Ernest S. Chase, John S. B. Davie, I. Leon Evans, Charles J. French, Mrs. Charles D. Howard, Henry H. Metcalf, Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, Henry W. Stevens.

The plan of the celebration, as determined upon by the General Committee, comprehended a three days' observance, covering Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 6, 7 and 8. It was proposed that services appropriate to the occasion be held in all the churches of the city on Sunday morning, and that all join in a grand union service, at 7.45 in the evening, music being furnished by the united choirs of the city, under the direction of Charles S. Conant, director of the Concord Oratorio Society, and teacher of music in the public schools, with Mrs. Cora Fuller Straw as accompanist. Representatives Hall in the State House was selected as the most fitting place for this meeting and for the other public gatherings incident to the celebration.

For Monday, the second day—the anniversary day proper—a grand military and civic parade was planned for the forenoon, the same embracing the entire National Guard of the state, and all the various uniformed civic organizations in the city, and such other organizations and societies as might care to participate; the historical or anniversary exercises to be held in the afternoon, at 1.30. Hon. Samuel C. Eastman was selected as

HON. CHARLES ROBERT CORNING, historian of the day, is a native and life-long resident of Concord, born December 20, 1855, son of Robert N. and Mary L. (Woodman) Corning. He was educated in the Concord public schools, Phillips Andover Academy and by private tutors. He studied law with Marshall & Chase, and at the Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the bar in March, 1882. Meanwhile he had been elected a representative in the New Hampshire legislature, but did not take his seat, going abroad for two years, on account of ill health. After his return he was again chosen to the house, in March, 1883, and served as a member of the committees on Education and Judiciary. In November, 1888, he was elected to the state senate from the Tenth District and served at the next biennial session as chairman of the Committee on Incorporations and member of the committees on Revision of the Laws and Military Affairs. He was a trustee of the Concord City Library from 1887 to 1891, and of the State Library from 1887 to 1892. He was a member of the Concord Board of Education in 1881-82, 1884-87, and chairman of the board nine years, from 1889. He served four years as an assistant attorney in the Department of Justice at Washington, under Attorney-Generals Miller and Olney. He was chairman of the building committee of Union District, Concord, having in charge the erection of the New High School, Manual Training, and Garrison School buildings. In June, 1899, he was appointed, by Governor Rollins, judge of probate for the county of Merrimack, and has served since with conspicuous ability. In November, 1902, he was elected mayor of Concord, as the Republican nominee, and twice reelected, serving six years in all—a longer term than any previous mayor. He was for several years a trustee of the State Normal School, is a member and corresponding secretary of the New Hampshire Historical Society, a member of the Wonalancet Club, the Concord Board of Trade, and Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. and A. M. Judge Corning is a close student, graceful and voluminous writer, has published several books and monographs, and has delivered many lectures and occasional addresses. Dartmouth College conferred upon him the honorary degree of A. M. in 1887.



REV. JOHN VANNEVAR, D.D.
Anniversary Preacher—Pastor Universalist Church, 1895-1912

president of the day, Judge Charles R. Corning as historian, and Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, D. D., president of Brown University, and a graduate of the Concord High School, as orator. Gen. J. N. Patterson was assigned to the command of the parade as chief marshal. A concert by Nevers' Third Regiment Band was provided for Monday evening, following an historical pageant, presented in White Park by students of the Parker School under the direction of the principal, Miss Luella Dickerman, featuring scenes in Concord's early history, this being scheduled for 4.15 p. m.

The essential features of the celebration arranged for Tuesday, June 8, were a grand parade of trade and industrial floats and of decorated automobiles, to come off in the forenoon, to be followed by a reunion of all surviving members of the legislature and state government, at the State House in the afternoon, commencing at 1.30 o'clock, with Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont, the oldest surviving member of the legislature, in point of service sufficiently vigorous to act in such capacity, who represented the town of Lempster in the House in 1859 and 1860, fifty-five and fifty-six years ago, presiding over the meeting.

For the same afternoon a programme of Sports was provided, including a Marathon race from Penacook, and various short races, for handsome prizes, on State Street; also the dedication with appropriate ceremonies of a historic boulder on the Walker School grounds, under the auspices of Rumford Chapter, D.A.R., and of Memorial drinking fountains at the North and South school play grounds.

Following is the detailed program arranged for the Sunday evening service:

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 7.45 P. M.

RECESSIONAL *Kipling—Huss*
United Choirs
INVOCATION
Rev. James Greer

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Rev. W. Stanley Emery

ANNIVERSARY HYMN

Rev. N. F. Carter, *Tune of Duke Street*
Choirs and Congregation

PRAYER

Rev. Horace B. Williams, Ph. D.

HYMN—"A Mighty Fortress"

Luther

SERMON

Rev. John Vannevar, D. D.

HYMN—"God of Our Fathers," *D. C. Roberts*

BENEDICTION

Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.

The program for the anniversary exercises, Monday afternoon, included music by Nevers' and Blaisdell's Orchestra at the opening, with a brief address by President Eastman; Invocation by Rev. Thomas H. Stacy, D. D.; Words of Welcome by Mayor Charles J. French; Response by Gov. Rolland H. Spaulding; Singing of Longfellow's "Ship of State," by the Concord Oratorio Society, Charles S. Conant, director, and Miss Ada M. Aspinwall, accompanist, the orchestra also accompanying; Historical Address by Hon. Charles R. Corning; Singing of "The Pilgrims," by the Oratorio Society; Oration by Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, D. D.; Singing of "America" by the chorus and audience; Benediction by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire.

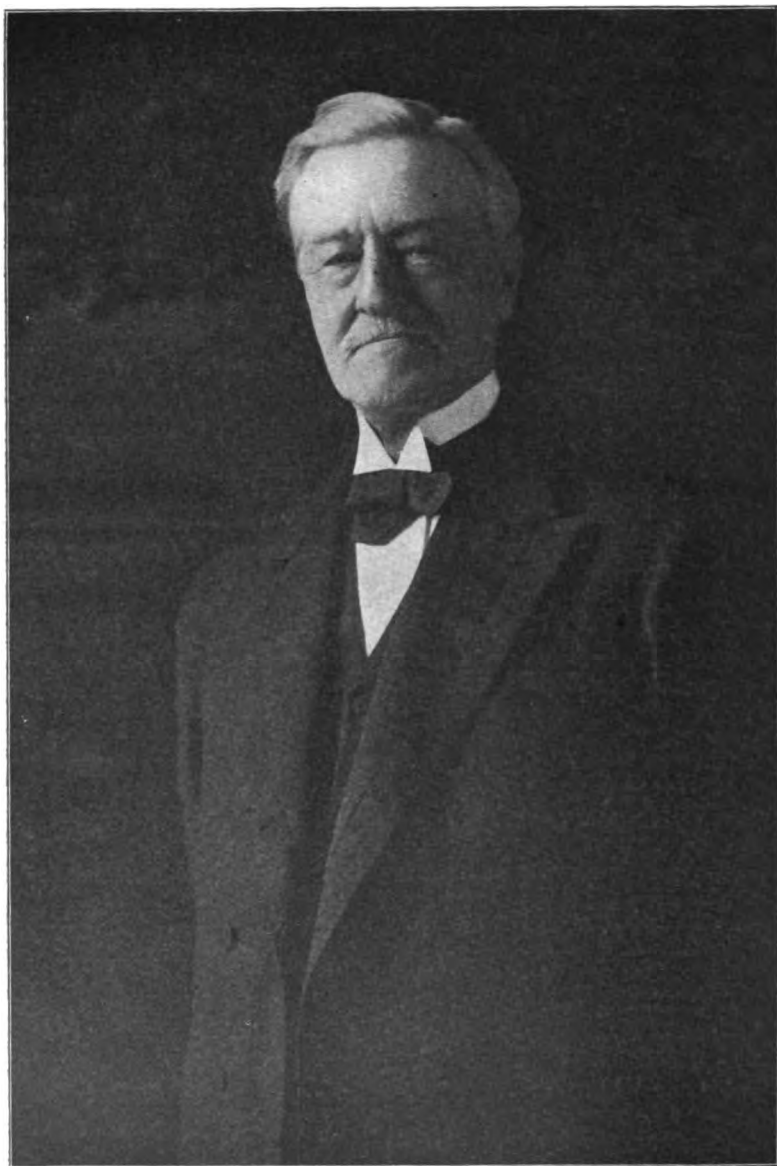
The historical address by Judge Corning, follows, in full:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

By CHARLES R. CORNING

We meet here today to celebrate in becoming manner an event singularly blended with both historical and political interest and significance. We are not observing our birthday for that had taken place in 1725, almost half a century before. In this respect then, today's observance is unusual. In June, one hundred and fifty years ago, the territory now within our municipal boundaries had been recognized and inhabited for more than a generation, first as the Plantation of Penacook and a few years later as Rumford.

The generation of frontier life so full of privation and peril had passed away. By 1765 the terror of savage foes who struck



HON. HOSEA W. PARKER
President of Legislative Reunion—Member of House of Representatives, 1859-60

without warning had disappeared and the scattered farmers were no longer haunted by fears of slaughter and pillage. Nearly twenty years had passed since the massacre, so called, on the Millville road, while to the North, Wolfe and his redcoats had crushed forever the spirit and purpose of the French and their Indian allies.

The continual menace had been removed and with it went the constant fear that had followed and kept company with the home-makers on their wilderness farms. But the repose for which, during those early years, the settlers had fought and suffered did not come with the fall of Canada. Blood had been freely shed; death in most horrible shape had descended upon the stricken settlement time and time again during those years of terror and alarm. Now that peace had fallen over the land and all fear of savage foray removed a happy and prosperous era seemed assured. The North American continent was for the first time practically English in government, language, literature and aspiration.

New England had great cause to rejoice and the Province of New Hampshire was no insignificant part of New England when peace was made in 1763; consequently our people partook of the general joy and looked forward to years of prosperous happiness. But this feeling of relief and security so general elsewhere was mingled with vexation and apprehension on the banks of the Merrimack. Here in this smiling valley was gathering a cloud of portentous menace. It no longer was the lurking savage that sent an ever present fear among the little homesteads but a cause wholly different and peculiarly pertaining to Penacook. Other towns exempt from the perplexities hovering over Penacook or Rumford quickly recovered from the wounds and sufferings entailed by the long strife and waxed contented and strong, but not so with the unfortunate dwellers whose all was comprised within the ancient boundaries of what is now Concord.

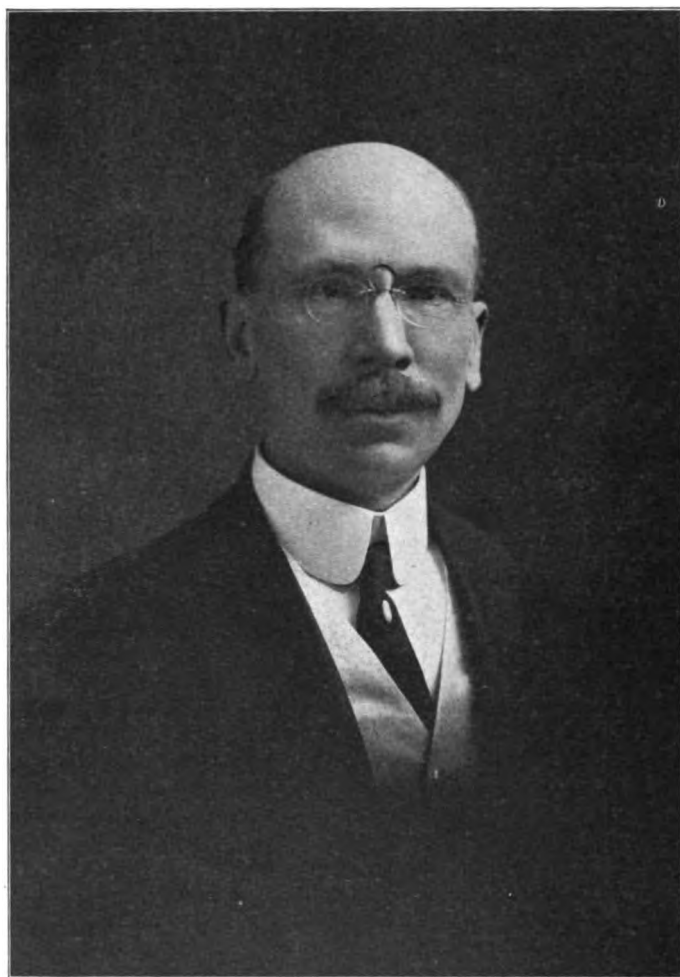
These men and their fathers, farmers all, turning away from the older towns nearer the coast line, had broken into the wilderness and in solitude and hardship had subdued the willing intervals to their uses. Here harassed by cruel and alert savages they had laid out their lots and built their habitations and they

had suffered much. Four decades had passed since the repeatedly granted charters of Penacook by Massachusetts had become effective through actual and permanent occupation. As we measure time in our country 1725 seems very faint and far away, and doubtless that date seemed somewhat remote to the Rumford people in 1765. A generation separated the beginning and the end of this period and in that time much had occurred.

Try as we may we cannot comprehend fully the threatening situation that confronted these settlers, or measure adequately their mental distress. Here they were living on the land which they had wrested from nature and defended throughout a long war, marked with bloody occurrences close by their own hearthstones, and now, when strife had been laid forever, they were threatened with a danger immediate and appalling. It was no longer the menace of the French and Indian that they had to fear and meet; it was a suit at law, peaceable in its procedure, but paralyzing in its purpose.

The name commonly given to that long continued series of law suits having for their direct purpose the ousting of the settlers and the dispossession of their farms was the Bow Controversy. When we look about us today and consider the respective relations of Bow with Concord, it seems incredible that a difficulty so serious could have arisen between these neighboring and friendly towns.

Dwelling side by side, drawn toward each other by the closest of interests, we of this generation fail utterly to understand what it all was about. In every possible point of view as we look at it the momentous question that so long vexed the pioneers of Rumford seems as unreal and illusory as it is remote in time. Remote as we count the years, yes, but to those home-making men and women it was profoundly substantial in texture and purpose. Historians have often made that episode an important feature of their work and have investigated the ancient records and given us the result of their ripe studies. The subject has possessed a singular interest to the historical student, and the reason is easy to explain. The interest aroused by the Bow Controversy consists in the various and unusual official relationship surrounding it from the beginning to the close. First, there are the quaint and conflicting,—perhaps I



REV. GEORGE HARLOW REED, D.D.
Pastor of First Congregational Church—Chairman of Committee on
Religious Observance

had better say the confusing charters under the sign manual of the Stuart kings which solemnly confirmed vast grants of territory that never wholly existed, or, at all events, have not to this day been definitely discovered. But the kings must not be blamed as the cause of those charter troubles. North America, during the reign of the Stuarts, was literally *terra incognita* and all knowledge respecting its size, shape and situation rested on supposition and unscientific surveys. Nothing was thoroughly understood beyond the fact that England was some thousand miles distant across the uncharted Atlantic, and that one of Nature's stupendous secrets lay concealed somewhere in the regions of the setting sun. As we review the history of the period, we begin to comprehend the confusion and contradictory results attending those early exploits in the new continent.

And one of the direct results springing out of that condition of public affairs affected most seriously the settlers of Rumford and their hard-won farms. And we of this generation, so remote from that vexed and imperiled generation of more than a century and a half ago, are enabled to trace with certainty the meaning and significance of this celebration and to understand clearly that today marks the anniversary of a very unusual historical event. That we have done wisely to observe this occasion must be the judgment of all.

Not to have taken official notice of the day would have been a sad reflection, a regrettable departure from cherished traditions.

This is no mere holiday suggested by a barren date in the calendar of the past. It

is infinitely more than that. It is the day that marks the culmination of Rumford's struggles and self denials and courageous resolution of more than one hundred and fifty years ago. The story may well furnish a theme for the historian and the orator.

Merely a faint outline remains of the wilderness farms and their rude habitations as we look back over the intervening years. We must call imagination to our aid if we would make the outlines clearer and better defined.

We shall see, as in a faded picture, not only the little frontier plantation scattered along the fertile valley from Horseshoe Pond southward with the log meeting-house half way down the clearing, and not far away the dwelling of the young minister.

"Half house of God, half castle 'gainst the foe."

But hovering over that community were darkening skies presaging disaster to one and all.

To present that situation to you so that its causes and results may be understood, it is necessary to review in part, at least, the annals preceding the founding of Penacook, assisting us to comprehend the situation confronting the founders of the little settlement. I referred a moment ago to the confused and conflicting charters granted by the Stuart kings in the days when knowledge of our continent was dim and uncertain. And to one of those charters may be attributed the beginning of this trouble. Charles the First, under the date of March 4, 1628-29, gave to the governor and assistants of the Massachusetts company a charter embracing all the

REV. GEORGE HARLOW REED, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational Church, Concord, N. H., was born in Worcester, Mass., March 24, 1858. He was educated in the schools of his native city, where he began his studies, which were continued in Phillips-Exeter Academy; Boston University and Bangor Theological Seminary. After a pastorate of four years in the Winslow Congregational Church, Taunton, Mass., and nearly seven years in the North Church, Haverhill, Mass., he was installed as pastor of the First Congregational Church, Concord, N. H., June 30, 1898. Doctor Reed has labored for the past seventeen years in the spirit of his predecessors and the church is united and prosperous. This "Church of Christ" was organized November 18, 1730, and Doctor Reed is the sixth pastor in the one hundred eighty-five years of the church's history—a record without an equal probably in the whole country. The succession of pastors is as follows: Rev. Timothy Walker, ordained and installed November 18, 1730; died September 1, 1782; pastorate, fifty-two years. Rev. Israel Evans, A. M., (chaplain in the American Army, 1775-1783) installed July 1, 1789; dismissed July 1, 1797; pastorate, eight years. Rev. Asa McFarland, D. D., ordained and installed March 7, 1798; dismissed March 23, 1825; pastorate, twenty-seven years. Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D. D., ordained and installed March 23, 1825; dismissed September 12, 1867; pastorate, forty-two years. Rev. Franklin Deming Ayer, D. D., installed September 12, 1867; dismissed September 12, 1897; pastorage, thirty years, Pastor Emeritus; Rev. George Harlow Reed, D. D., installed June 30, 1898; the present pastor.



RT. REV. WILLIAM W. NILES, D.D., L.L.D.
Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire, 1870 to 1914

territory lying between an easterly and westerly line, running three miles north of any part of the Merrimack River, and extending from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific. To read this document clothed in quaint phraseology, descriptive of extraordinary boundaries and more extraordinary royal mines of gold and silver and other mines "and minerals whatsoever," is to give one a curious impression of the close association of exaggerated and illustory topography, religious influence and the overweening love of earthly riches, all so characteristic of the period.

Among the errors held by King Charles and his council was one that seems to us, in our day, almost mirth inspiring; it was then believed that America was a narrow strip of land and that the distance across from the Atlantic to the Pacific was comparatively short. Balboa had

"stared with all his men,
Silent upon a peak in Darien."

He had traversed the isthmus jungle from ocean to ocean and, from his discovery, it was readily assumed that the northern part of the continent partook of similar dimension. But the critical error found in the king's charter, and which subsequently became the

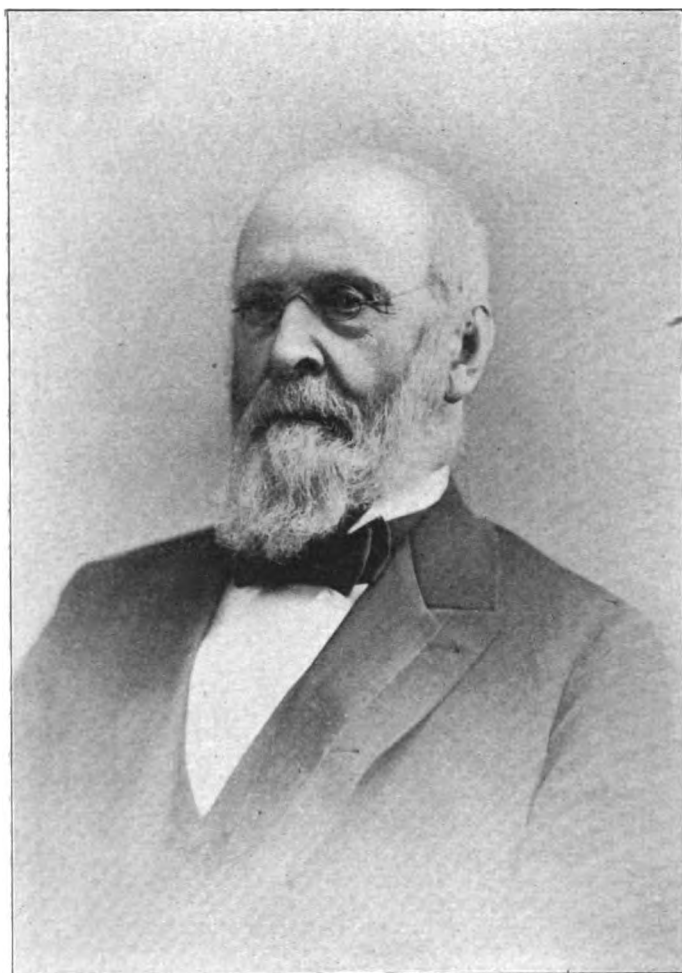
source whence sprang the wocs that threatened the people of Rumford, were the words "three miles north of the Merrimack River."

The navigators and explorers of an earlier date, who visited the New England coast, thought that the general course of our river was east and west according to the direction at Newburyport near its mouth, and that misdescription became incorporated in the charter of 1628-29, thereby adding largely to the legal entanglements of the period.

Unfortunately that charter was not the only one to cause dissention and give rise to litigation lasting more than a century and a half. Interwoven with this document was a prior charter, granted by the crown to Sir Ferdinando Gorges and to John Mason, with which the Massachusetts charter conflicted in many material provisions. The court circles at London were obsessed with day dreams of Spanish galleons laden deep with ingots of silver and chests of precious stones, and monarch and courtiers alike were impatient to behold at the Tower dock a repetition of that scene which had so often been enacted at the Tower of Gold in Seville. The imagination of man had been touched and stimulated as never before.

We are prone to venture the belief that the

RT. REV. WILLIAM WOODRUFF NILES, D.D., LL.D., born May 24, 1832, died March 31, 1914. He was the son of Daniel F. and Delia (Woodruff) Niles, born at Hatley, P. Q., and educated in the public schools, the local Academy, Derby (Vt.) Academy, and Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., graduating from the latter in 1857. He taught school six months at the age of seventeen, before entering college, and after graduation was an instructor one year at Trinity College and two years in the Hartford High School. He then entered Berkeley Divinity School where he took his degree in 1861. In the same year he was ordained a deacon by Bishop Williams of Connecticut, at Middletown; and a priest in June, 1862, at Wiscasset Me., by Bishop Burgess, the great first bishop of Maine. His first parish was at Wiscasset, where he remained till 1864, when he became professor of Latin at Trinity College, remaining until 1870, being also, for the last three years, rector of St. John's Church at Warehouse Point, Conn. In June, 1870, he was elected bishop of the diocese of New Hampshire, and consecrated, September 21, by Rt. Rev. Benjamin B. Smith, bishop of Kentucky. He entered immediately upon the duties of his high office, continuing the performance of the same with conspicuous ability and fidelity through life—a term of service seldom equaled—during which he not only served the church, but the state and the community, in which he lived with devoted loyalty. The New Hampshire diocese grew in every way during his administration, being now several times larger than when he assumed the direction of its affairs. In connection with his service as bishop he also held the position of rector of St. Paul's Church in Concord. In 1906, Rev. Edward Melville Parker was appointed coadjutor, on account of the advancing years and failing strength of Bishop Niles. At the time of his death Bishop Niles was president of the trustees of St. Paul's School, St. Mary's School, and the Holderness School for Boys. He was made a joint editor of *The Churchman* at the time of its establishment. He was also a member of the commission to revise the book of common prayer, and of that to revise the marginal readings of the English Bible. His fortieth anniversary as bishop of New Hampshire was duly celebrated by the diocese in 1910. He married, June 5, 1862, Bertha Olmstead of Hartford, Conn., who survives him, with two sons, Edward Cullen Niles, chairman of the New Hampshire Public Service Commission, and Rev. William Porter Niles, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua; and two daughters, Miss Mary Niles and Miss Bertha Niles, teacher of art and modern languages at St. Mary's School, Concord.



HON. JOHN KIMBALL
Mayor of Concord, 1872 to 1875

love of gain is peculiarly a growth incident to our own era and conditions, but I think we forget human nature in our deduction.

No modern historian has given deeper study to our Colonial period than that distinguished son of New England, the late Charles Francis Adams, who said:

"At the court of Charles the First everything was matter of influence or purchase. The founders of Massachusetts were men just abreast of their time, and not in advance of it. It has never been explained how the charter of 1629 was originally secured.

"That the original patentees of Massachusetts bribed some courtier near the king, and through him bought their charter, is wholly probable. Everyone bribed, and almost everyone about the king took bribes. That the patentees had powerful influence at court is certain; exactly where it lay is not apparent."

Later in my narrative I shall call your attention to a similar condition of the official mind and the intimate influences surrounding it that enveloped the little vice-regal court

at Portsmouth, which, on a smaller stage, exhibited those acts of avarice so prevalent in London. Disappointed because the golden shower had never enriched them, the kingly circle looked greedily about, seeking a substitute source of riches with which to replenish their coffers. Fishing there was, but the sea would not yield its wealth without preparation and labor, continued and severe, and trade and commerce were undignified and unpromising; but there still was left the vast and unexplored continent inviting exploitation. Consequently charter after charter came from the English crown granting tracts of land bounded and described beyond the skill of man to ascertain. The grants, inconsistent with one another, overlapped, interfered and conflicted. The evil and misfortune, resulting from these ill-conditioned charters, outlived the House of Stuart and continued beyond the period when the House of Brunswick relinquished its sovereignty over the young Republic.

The inevitable disagreements over counter claims, inherent in the series of inconsistent

HON. JOHN KIMBALL, mayor of Concord in 1872-73-74-75, and in many capacities conspicuous in public and business life, was born in Canterbury April 13, 1821, and died in Concord June 1, 1913, full of years and of honors won in faithful and efficient service of city, state and humanity at large. He was the elder son of Benjamin and Ruth (Ames) Kimball. His education, so far as schools were concerned, was obtained in the public schools of Boscaawen, and one year in the old Concord Academy; but in the great school of practical experience he was a life-long student and took many degrees both "honorary" and "in course." He also received the honorary degree of A. M., from Dartmouth College in 1882. He commenced the active work of life at fourteen years of age, when he worked six months, at \$6 per month, for Col. Henry Gerrish, on what is now the Merrimack County Farm. At seventeen he was apprenticed to learn the trade of a millwright, giving four years to its mastery, and subsequently pursued that business in various Merrimack Valley cities and towns. In 1848 he took charge of the newly constructed Concord railroad shops, and in 1850 was made master mechanic of the road, serving till 1858. In 1856 and 1857 he was a member of the Concord city council and its president in the latter year. In 1858 and 1859 he represented Ward Five, Concord, in the state legislature. From 1859 to 1862 he was city marshal and tax collector. From 1862 to 1869 he was collector of internal revenue for the Second New Hampshire District. His four years of service as mayor of Concord were characterized by marked improvement in the material affairs of the city, and in subsequent years he was chairman of important building committees, both for the city and state, his most conspicuous service in this regard being as chairman of the committee which had in charge the construction of the new state prison. He represented the Concord district in the state senate in the legislature of 1881-82, and was president of that body. For twenty-five years Mr. Kimball was treasurer of the Republican State Committee, and was always an earnest supporter of the party cause, as he was of the Congregational Church, being one of the strong "pillars" sustaining the Concord South Church in all lines of its work. He was many years president of the Odd Fellows Home and the New Hampshire Centennial Home for the Aged, and treasurer of the New Hampshire Bible Society and the New Hampshire Orphans' Home, which latter institution was an object of liberal benefaction at his hands. He was also one of three donors of a fine public library to the town of Boscaawen wherein his early life was spent. He married, May 27, 1846, Maria Phillips of Rupert, Vt., who died December 22, 1894, leaving one daughter, Clara Maria, wife of Augustine R. Ayers. October 15, 1895, he married, Miss Charlotte Atkinson of Nashua, from a leading Boscaawen family, by whom he is survived. "Honest John" Kimball, as he was familiarly called, was indeed, a public benefactor, and a representative of the best type of sturdy manhood and patriotic citizenship.



HON. LYMAN D. STEVENS
Mayor of Concord, 1868-1869

charters and grants, were not immediately felt by the rival patentees, and the seventeenth century was far advanced before this condition began to excite comment and investigation. As long as those mischief-making boundaries criss-crossed a dense wilderness extending beyond the limits of Christendom, nothing was done. The little towns on the coast with the fringe of settlements a few leagues inland were all there was to New England. Strawberry Bank, Dover, Hampton and Exeter were New Hampshire towns and were not entirely in accord with their neighbors of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

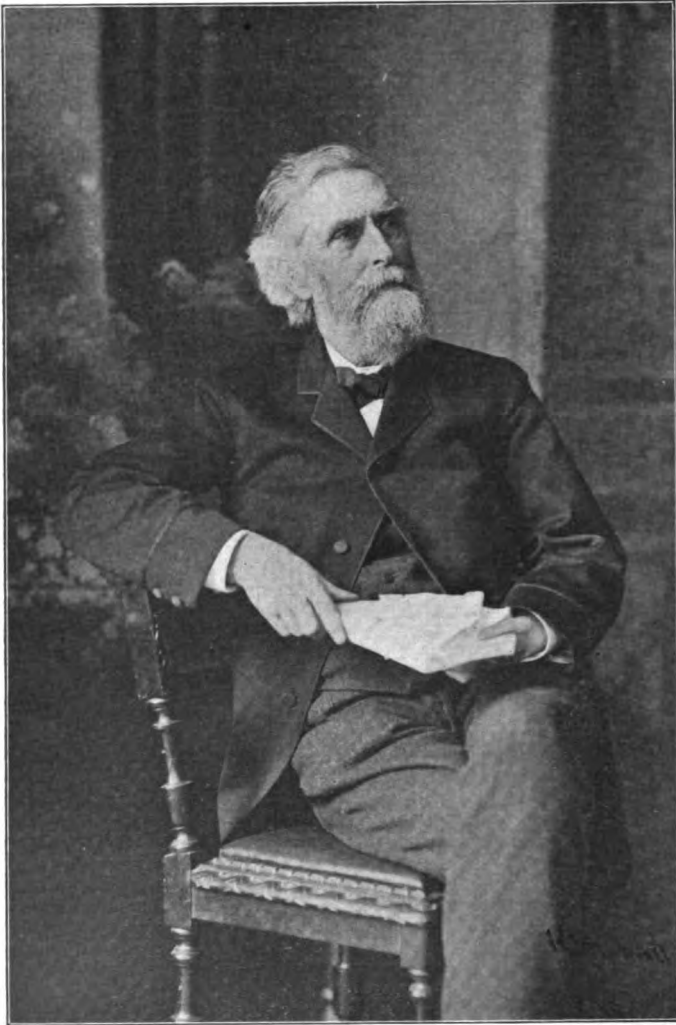
As the population increased, men turned their thoughts toward home making in the mysterious and practically unknown region lying to the northward, and they began to petition the general court for grants of townships. Those petitions compelled the authorities to examine the royal charters and to determine, if possible, the extent of their boundary lines. Accordingly, in 1652, Massachusetts undertook to establish her dominion over what is now New Hampshire by sending

a party to locate the point expressed in the charter as "three miles north of the Merrimack River." And right here I must ask you to bear in mind the seventeenth century relations between Massachusetts and New Hampshire for they, in part, explain and account for that hurtful practice of giving away townships with so liberal a hand. Owing to perils, disputes and dissensions, those two political units forgot for a while the enmities engendered by inconsistent royal charters and drew together for political purposes. Be the reasons what they may, our four little New Hampshire towns, independent of one another, were annexed to the larger colony in 1642, then restored, and later in the century they were again placed under Massachusetts jurisdiction. The early history of New Hampshire, interesting as it is to the historian, is too involved and confused to be treated adequately on this occasion. Frank B. Sanborn, in his history of our state, summarizes the existing conditions of affairs in these words:

"The situation of New Hampshire for more than eighty years after its permanent settle-

HON. LYMAN DEWEY STEVENS, born in Piermont, September 20, 1821, died in Concord March 27, 1910. He received his preparatory education at Haverhill Academy and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1843, among his classmates being the late Hon. Harry Bingham of Littleton. Following graduation he was for a time principal of the academy at Stanstead, Canada, and later assistant to Prof. Jonathan Tenney, in charge of Pembroke Academy. He commenced the study of law in the office of E. C. Johnson at Derby, Vt., completed the same with the late Hon. Ira Perley of Concord, later chief justice of the supreme court, and was admitted to the bar in October, 1847, commencing practice in Concord, and continuing through life. Aside from his legal practice which became extensive and profitable, Mr. Stevens became prominent in public political and business affairs. He was city solicitor in 1855-56, served in the general court in 1860 and 1861, and again in 1866 and 1867, being mayor of Concord the latter two years; was a Republican presidential elector in 1872, and a state senator in 1885. He represented New Hampshire at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and was near President Lincoln during the delivery of his immortal address on that occasion. He also served as a commissioner to adjust the suspended war claims of New Hampshire against the United States. He was a director of the National State Capital Bank from 1865, and president of the Merrimack County Savings Bank from its incorporation. He was president of the Board of Trustees of the New Hampshire College at Durham, and for some time the acting president of the college. He was long vice-president and treasurer of the New Hampshire Home Missionary Society; had been a trustee of Kimball Union Academy, and of Boscawen Academy, and a member of the Concord Board of Education. Mr. Stevens was twice married, first to Miss Achsah French, daughter of Capt. Theodore French of Concord, who died in July, 1863, and later to Miss Frances C. Brownell, of Ashcutnet, Mass., who survives him. Four children also survive—Miss Margaret; Henry W. Stevens, a well-known Concord lawyer; William L. Stevens, now also a lawyer, and Fannie B., wife of Henry L. Clark of Suncook. The *Concord Monitor*, of March 27, 1910, in an editorial from the pen of Hon. George H. Moses, speaking of the departure of Mr. Stevens, said: "A long life, filled with good deeds, crowned with honors and affection, and sweetened in all its relations by a kindly humor, has closed with the death of Hon. Lyman Dewey Stevens, and a venerable and venerated figure is removed from Concord's daily sight and intercourse.

Mr. Stevens touched the life and activities of the community most helpfully and at many points, and sustained these relations, even under the weight of his years to so recent a day that his death, despite the span of life which it brings to an end, is as of one removed untimely from a career of great usefulness; and the loss of his counsel and assistance will be keenly felt in many places where it was valued and depended upon."



HON. JOSEPH B. WALKER
President, New Hampshire Board of Agriculture, 1896-1906

ment in 1623 was anomalous far beyond the irregularity of most of the colonies. This was a result of frequent changes in the government, by the intrusion of Massachusetts into the affairs of New Hampshire, begun and continued through the English Revolution of 1640-60; and, afterwards, by the effort of the Stuart kings to overthrow the Massachusetts charter and place all New England under one government as crown colonies. After these long-pursued and partially successful efforts had failed, by the English Revolution of 1688-89, the interference, both of Massachusetts and of royal favorites in England, was prolonged until 1741, when New Hampshire finally became an independent province, with its own established bounds, governors, and legislatures."

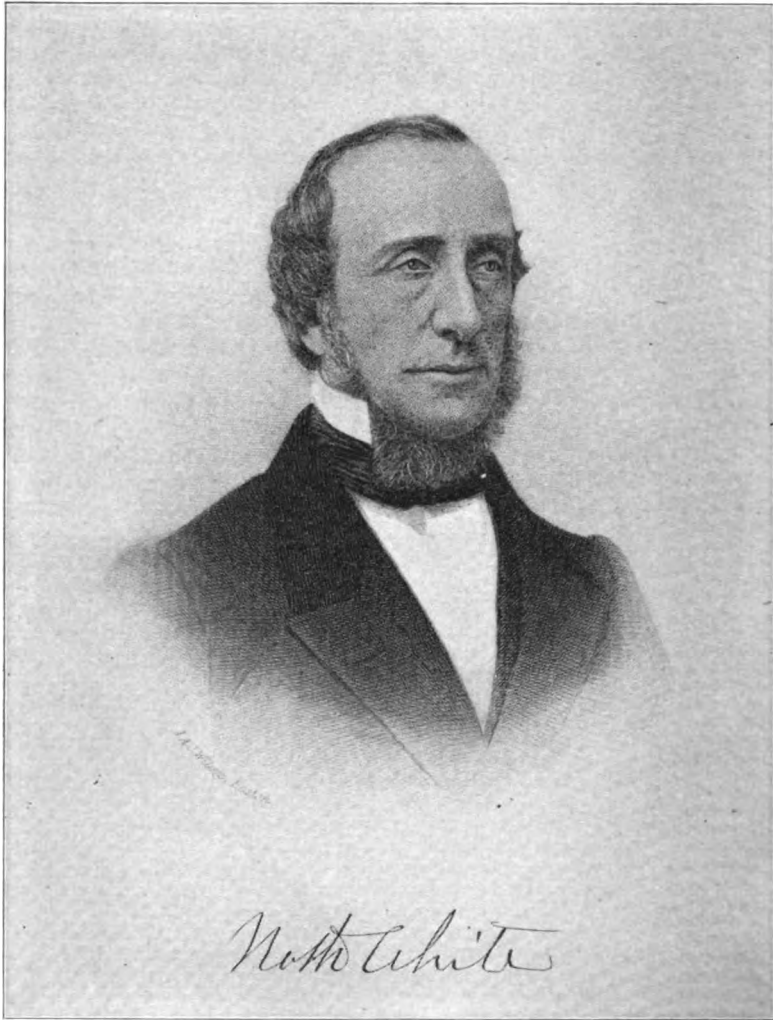
During many years prior to the appointment of Benning Wentworth as governor, in 1741, New Hampshire had had a succession of lieutenant-governors with councils and assemblies, whose doings form an interesting series of official squabbles and jealousies reflecting in miniature the example set at the Palace of Saint James.

Both the general court at Boston and the

assembly at Portsmouth, with the active participation of the respective governors and lieutenant-governors, had carried the practice of granting town charters in each other's territory to the danger point, menacing domestic peace. New Hampshire had, undoubtedly, a grievance against Massachusetts of a real and substantial nature, and she naturally resented the intrusion and arbitrary boundary limits set by the more powerful colony, but what was the remedy? A settlement of the southern boundary of our province became a critical question which only the king and council over the sea could finally determine, and the presentation and management of our claim before that august body make an interesting chapter.

At last the king in council decided, in 1740, that the boundary should run west three miles from the mouth of the Merrimack and not northwest to a point near the Endicott rock marked by the Massachusetts Commission in 1652. Thus, we see how the vital question of boundary had vexed and angered our people for almost a hundred years, and we shall soon see that many more years were to pass and that another English king and

HON. JOSEPH B. WALKER, great grandson of the Rev. Timothy Walker, Concord's first settled minister, and inheritor of the fine farm assigned the latter, in the original allotment, since long known as one of the best in the state, ranked among Concord's "first citizens" for half a century. Born June 12, 1822, educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Yale College, graduating from the latter in 1844; was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1847, but soon retiring from practice and taking up the active management of his ancestral acres, along with various lines of public service. He departed this life after a long career of usefulness, January 8, 1913. Perhaps no man in the state took a deeper interest in its agricultural progress, than did Mr. Walker, or devoted more time to the study of the important problems relating thereto. For more than forty years he was actively associated in the work of the State Board of Agriculture, having been a frequent speaker at its institutes from the first, and serving as a member and president many years, after the death of the late Hon. Moses Humphrey. Serving in the New Hampshire legislature in 1866 and 1867, he was actively concerned in the legislation establishing and putting in operation the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, and his interest in and labors for the welfare of the institution of whose first board of trustees he was a member, never waned. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1889, and of the state senate in 1883-84. He was long a member of the Concord school board, serving from its organization for thirteen years, a trustee of the New Hampshire Hospital and secretary of the board, from 1847 till 1897. He also served several years on the State Forestry Commission; was active in the movement for securing a permanent water supply for the city of Concord and was chairman of its first board of water commissioners, and was also an original member and president of its Park Commission. He was interested in railroad and banking affairs, and was for several years, previous to 1874, president of the New Hampshire Savings Bank. In religion he followed the faith of his fathers, and was an exemplary member and liberal supporter of the church over which his great-grandfather so long presided. He was a great reader and student, and a most interesting writer along various lines, particularly local and church history. He was long an active member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and had been its librarian, recording secretary, and president; and was also a member and had been president of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society. He married, May 1, 1850, Elizabeth Lord Upham, daughter of the late Judge Nathaniel G. Upham of Concord, who survived her husband, but died a few months since. Their five children are: Charles R. Walker, M. D., of Concord; Susan Burbeen, now Mrs. Charles M. Gilbert of Savannah, Ga.; Nathaniel Upham, a Boston lawyer; Eliza Lord, and Joseph T., of Concord.



council were to be invoked before the claims of one little wilderness township were finally agreed to and confirmed. We now approach the beginnings of our own local history whose annals and events, simple and severe, yet singularly intermingled with decrees of kings and judgments of courts, carry us onward decade after decade until we reach that auspicious day whose anniversary we are commemorating.

My purpose on this occasion is to explain why it was that our first name, Penacook, was changed to Rumford and finally to Concord which was given in 1765, as an appellation peculiarly appropriate and significant in meaning. Search New England history as one may, I doubt whether one can anywhere find a narrative similar to ours. Our history from 1725, when Massachusetts granted the charter of Penacook, to 1765, when the provincial assembly of New Hampshire incorporated Concord, was a heart-breaking succession of hardships, privations, savage depredations and butcheries, war levies, taxes and costly law suits over land titles. That benign and solacing hope of existence, which

had allured them into the wilderness and which they courageously toiled to secure, eluded the little community with cruel persistence. A frontier town, an island of industry amidst desolate surroundings with a public foe in front of them and private malice behind them, the case was grievous indeed and words fail to portray the sufferings. Imagination renders us no service when we of this generation try to meditate on the mental and material tribulations of those farmer pioneers. The story of those years, so sad in part, is a chapter in the history of Concord we could never afford to lose and we should be false to their memory not to preserve it for all time so that those who succeed us will understand and appreciate how from the chosen grain sprung an abundant harvest. My purpose, I repeat, is not to retell the story of Concord but rather to recite the succession of events that made so felicitous the choosing of that name as expressive of the culmination of the long era of peril and distress.

That venerable fable from the early English times "that Tenterden steeple was the cause of the Goodwin sands" is worth an applica-

NATHANIEL WHITE is a name long a household word in Concord—a name suggestive of kindly deeds, unlimited benevolence, and rare public spirit, free from all ostentation or display. He who bore it made his way from humble beginning to success and affluence by honest industry and faithful attention to business, wronging no man, and treating all as brethren, regardless of rank or station, age, class, color or condition. Nathaniel White was born in Lancaster N. H., February 7, 1811, the eldest child of Samuel and Sarah (Freeman) White. He was of the eighth generation from William White of Norfolk County, England, who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1635. His educational advantages were limited and at fourteen years of age he entered a store in Lunenburg, Vt., where he remained a year, going then into the employ of Gen. John Wilson of Lancaster, who was about taking charge of the Columbian Hotel in Concord, with whom he came to this city, and in whose service he remained till twenty-one years of age. He then made his first independent business venture, purchasing a half interest in the stage route between Concord and Hanover, incurring a debt in so doing from which he cleared himself in one year, and thereafter was under financial obligation to no man. Soon after he bought an interest in the route between Concord and Lowell, and in 1838, in company with Capt. William Walker, initiated the express business between Concord and Boston, giving personal attention to the business, which, in 1842, upon the opening of the Concord Railroad, became the nucleus of the United States and Canada Express Company, then organized (now the American Express Company), in which he was a leading partner, and with which he was actively connected through life, though giving no little attention to other matters, and by way of diversion, operating the splendid farm in the southwestern part of the city, now long known as the White Farm. He became interested in various railways, banks, hotels and real estate and other lines of investment, but best of all, his charitable and benevolent work kept full pace with business success. He was originally a Whig in politics, but soon became an Abolitionist, and was a co-worker with Garrison, Phillips, Parker Pillsbury and other opponents of slavery. He was also an early advocate of the Woman Suffrage cause, and was instrumental, with his wife, in calling the first state convention in its interest. He was a member of the state legislature in 1852; was the Prohibition candidate for governor in 1875; a delegate in the Republican National Convention which nominated Rutherford B. Hayes, at Cincinnati in 1876, and headed the Republican electoral ticket in 1880. He was a munificent benefactor of the White Memorial Universalist Church in Concord, of the Centennial Home for the aged, the Orphans Home in Franklin, and many similar institutions. November 1, 1836, he married Armenia P. Aldrich, by whom he had seven children—two only now surviving, with their venerable mother. He died, universally mourned, October 2, 1880.



SAMUEL S. KIMBALL
President, New Hampshire Savings Bank, 1874-1894

tion, for we may truly say that the Bow controversy was the cause for the name of Concord. In these days we are hardly able to understand what it all meant, or why its incidents should have disturbed this community for so long a time.

Furthermore, we of this day are at a loss to explain why so prolonged and passionate a contest could have arisen with the founders of the adjacent town of Bow.

The mists of generations have settled over the scene, obscuring our vision and rendering faint and indistinct the actors and the parts they performed in that momentous period of our history. All seems unreal and remote, resembling some classic legend, yet to the men of Rumford it was a contest for peace and possession—even life. As we view the situation revealed in ancient documents, we cannot but admire and hold precious the memory of those men who, amidst the repeated horrors of Indian warfare, never flinched nor compromised when another kind of attack was launched against the very titles of their homesteads. Synchronizing with intermittent French and Indian wars and massacres was mingled law suit after law suit, which finally, involving colony and province,

and kings and their councils, continued in one form or another down to a period easily within the recollection of men not yet of middle age.

It does, I admit, impress us as strange that a difference springing from two eighteenth century wilderness hamlets could assume such importance as to invoke the judgments of monarchs, but we must remember that, underlying the more formal proceedings, were the questions of the impairing of contracts and the right of taxation. True it is that these questions were not raised by the yeomen of Rumford then and there, but the very spirit of the Revolution was present at every turn. During twenty years prior to 1740 when George the Second fixed the southern boundary of the province, a brisk and costly rivalry marked the relations of Massachusetts toward New Hampshire, particularly shown by the granting of charters to land well within disputed territory. And among the charters was that of the Plantation of Pennycook which the Massachusetts general court granted January 17, 1725.

And from that act sprung many woes.

But Penacook with its fertile intervalles, watered by the Merrimack, with its hills richly wooded, had caught the imagination

SAMUEL S. KIMBALL, a native of Concord born March 1, 1829, and a prominent and influential citizen for more than thirty years preceding his death, May 12, 1899, was the son of Samuel Ayer and Eliza (Hazen) Kimball, born in the old house built by his grandfather, Dea. J. M. Kimball, a "pillar" of the old First Church in his time, wherein Gov. John Langdon was a frequent guest in the early days of the state government, and which stood on the site where stands the elegant and substantial residence now occupied by his son, Dr. George M. Kimball. He was educated in the Concord public schools, except for a short period spent at the noted old school, at Bradford, Mass., of Benjamin Greenleaf of arithmetic fame. In 1844, at the age of nineteen years, he started out to make his way in the world, and went to the then far Southwest, locating at Van Buren, Ark., and engaging as a clerk in a general store, where he remained eight years, until, in 1852, he married Hannah Mason, a Massachusetts girl, a relative of one of his employers, and removed to Dardanelle in the same state, and engaged in trade himself, continuing with success until the outbreak of the Civil War. Although business was largely demoralized by the conflict, he remained until 1864 when he came North and finally returned to Concord in 1868, continuing until his death. In 1874 he succeeded the late Joseph B. Walker as president of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, and to that institution, for a long series of years, he gave the benefit of his valuable experience and sound practical judgment, placing and keeping it on the highway to the prosperity and prominent position which it has attained and holds among the most substantial financial institutions of its class in the country; but not neglecting his own business interests through investments in various lines. He was for many years a director of the Concord & Montreal Railroad, and was one of the organizers and president of the Boscawen Mills at Penacook. He was for some years treasurer of the New Hampshire Historical Society, and also of the Rolfe and Rumford Asylum, and served the City as a member of the board of water commissioners and in other capacities. He attended the North Congregational Church, in whose affairs his ancestors were prominent, gave it substantial support, and was treasurer of the committee which erected its present fine house of worship. Securing the old home site he erected thereon, in 1882, the residence, long known as the most substantial in the city, wherein his son and only child, Dr. George M. Kimball, now has his home. His wife's death preceded his by nearly ten years, occurring in April, 1889. Mr. Kimball was a splendid specimen of self-made manhood and earnest faithful citizenship, esteemed and honored by all with whom he came in contact.



HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER
Secretary of U. S. Navy, 1882 to 1885, and U. S. Senator, 1887 to 1901

of hunters and Indian fighters long before, for as early as 1659 Richard Waldron had received a grant of the promising acres from the Boston law makers. Further grants were subjects of petition, but serious occupation had not been undertaken until the grant or charter of 1725.

From that date began the Concord of the future.

The grantees, inhabitants principally of Andover and Haverhill, were English in blood and tradition, brave and resolute, a splendid company of home makers. The lands they sought lay in the keeping of a wilderness of lurking perils, unexplored and little known beyond the fact that the nearest habitations to the North were the settlements in Canada.

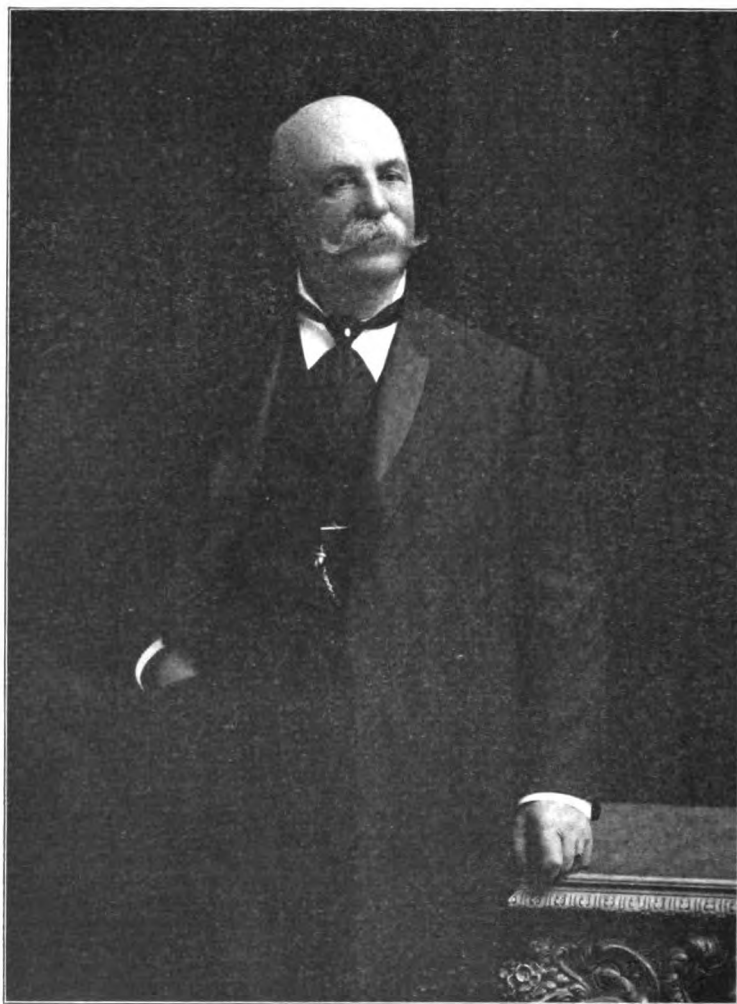
The grant whereby these people were to hold their farms contained conditions utterly inconsistent with the speculative practice of land acquisition which was soon to become so prevalent. The tract must be made into one hundred and three equal lots; one hundred families should settle thereon within three years; each man should build a good dwelling house and fence in six acres; the houses should be twenty rods from one another and built in

a regular and defensible manner. Finally, a convenient house for the public worship of God should be completely finished within the time mentioned.

These conditions, hard as they appear to us, were substantially carried out by those earnest men and women. Our story today is to relate the vicissitudes of those earnest men and women, the savage losses that befell them, the privations encountered and most harassing of all that series of suits at law which, during many discouraging years, plagued and pursued them.

News even in 1726 traveled apace and the act of Massachusetts, respecting Penacook, became a subject of official notice at Portsmouth; accordingly Lieutenant-Governor Wentworth sent this message to the general assembly: "The Massachusetts are daily encroaching on us. A late instance we have in voting a township should be erected and settled at Pennycook, which will certainly be in the very bowels of this Province, and which will take in the most valuable part of our lands." The assembly made reply, while the council went further and passed an order appointing a committee to go to Penacook and "warn

HON. WILLIAM EATON CHANDLER, Concord's most distinguished living native, was born December 28, 1835, the son of Nathan S. and Mary Ann Chandler. He was educated in the Concord public schools, at Thetford, Vt., and Pembroke academies and the Law School of Harvard University, graduating LL.B. from the latter, with prize honors, in 1854. Admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1855, he evinced a deep and abiding interest in both law and politics, was among the founders of the Republican party in 1856, and was made reporter of supreme court decisions in 1859. In 1862-63-64, he was a representative in the state legislature and was speaker of the house in the latter two years, the most exciting period in the legislative history of the state. In 1864-65 he was chairman of the Republican State Committee, having previously served as secretary. In 1864 President Lincoln appointed him special counsel to prosecute the Philadelphia navy yard frauds. March 9, 1865, he became first solicitor and judge advocate general of the navy department at Washington, and was assistant secretary of the treasury from 1865 to 1867. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention that nominated General Grant, in 1868, and was secretary of the Republican National Committee from that date till 1876, and was conspicuous in the work which secured the presidency for the Republican party that year. On April 17, 1882, he became secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Arthur and served through that administration, being active in developing plans for what became known as the "New Navy." In June 1887, he was elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of Austin F. Pike, and was twice reelected, serving fourteen years in all with conspicuous ability. For the next six years he was chairman of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission. Mr. Chandler was an active member of the New Hampshire Constitutional conventions of 1876 and 1902; was a member of the commission having in charge the erection of a statue of President Franklin Pierce—a movement which he had long actively championed—and was a leading mover in the work of preserving for posterity the birthplace of Daniel Webster. In 1866 he received from Dartmouth College the honorary degree of A.M., and in 1901 that of LL.D. While he has long spent his winters in Washington, where he has a fine residence on I Street, N. W., and his summers at his country home in Waterloo, he has retained his voting residence in Concord, where are his principal business interests, denoted by his presidency of the Rumford Printing Company and his contributing editorship of the *Monitor* and *Statesman*. For forty years his editorial articles in these papers have been among the most widely quoted expressions of individual opinion to be found in the press of the entire country.



HON. JACOB H. GALLINGER
United States Senator, 1891-1921

any persons whom they find there from laying out, taking possession of, or settling at or near the place called Pennycook." That committee was made up of three men, then and subsequently eminent in the affairs of New Hampshire, Nathaniel Weare, Theodore Atkinson and Richard Waldron, Jr., who at once set out upon their mission.

In the meanwhile another committee, the creation of the Massachusetts Assembly, attended by a score or more of persons, including surveyors, chainmen and intending settlers started on their journey from Haverhill to lay out the township. It so happened that these two rival parties made their way through the woods and streams almost in touch with each other for, under the date of May 14, 1726, the Massachusetts Commissioners record in their journal this interesting interview which we may confidently accept as the first of that long series of political conferences so closely interwoven in the texture of Concord, the capital. The Haverhill company had reached Pennycook the day before and the surveyors were busily at work when "about Twelve of the clock, Messrs. Nath. Weare,

Richard Waldron, Jr., and Theodore Atkinson, a committee appointed by the Lt. Gov. and Council of New Hampshire came up to our camp and acquainted us that the Govt. of New Hampshire, being informed of our business here, had sent them to desire us that we would not proceed in appropriating these lands to any private or particular persons, for that they lay in their government; and our governments making a grant might be attended with very ill consequences to the settlers, when it appeared the Lands fell in New Hampshire Government." "We made them answer that the Government of Massachusetts Bay had sent us here to lay the Lands into a Township and that we should proceed to do the Business we were come upon, and made no doubt but our Government would be always ready to support and justify their own Grants and that it was not our business to determine any controversy about the Lands. We sent our Salutes to the Lt. Gov'r of New Hampshire and the Gent'n took their leave of us and went homeward this afternoon." The following day, Sunday, May 15, the official journal contains this entry, "This day Mr. Enoch

HON JACOB H. GALLINGER, senior United States senator from New Hampshire, and the leading Republican member of the nation's most august legislative body, enjoys the distinction of longer service therein, than any other New Hampshire man, having entered, now, upon his fifth successive term. He was born in Cornwall, Ontario, March 28, 1837, of German ancestry on the paternal side, his great grandfather, Michael Gallinger, having emigrated from Germany in 1754, and settled in New York, later removing to Canada, while his mother, Catherine Cook, was of American stock. He was one of twelve children, received a common school and academic education; learned the printer's trade in early life, later studied medicine, was graduated M.D., in 1858, practised for a time in Keene, removed to Concord in 1862, and has since resided here. He soon won success in his profession, but, espousing the principles of the Republican party, and becoming deeply interested in public affairs, he entered actively into political life. He served in the New Hampshire house of representatives in 1872 and 1873, and again in 1891, was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1876, and of the state senate in 1878-79-80, being president the last two years. He was surgeon-general, with the rank of brigadier-general on the staff of Governor Head in 1879-80. He was a member of the house from the Second New Hampshire District in the forty-ninth and fiftieth congress, and was elected to succeed Henry W. Blair in the United States senate from the 4th of March 1891, serving continually since, and being particularly conspicuous as a champion of the protective tariff principle. His committee assignments have been important, but in none has he rendered more valuable service than as chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia wherein he promoted many important improvements. Senator Gallinger is a member of the board of trustees of the Columbia Hospital for Women, and of the board of Visitors to the Providence Hospital. He received the honorary degree of A.M., from Dartmouth College in 1885. He served as president *pro tem* of the senate in the sixty-second congress. He was chairman of the Merchant Marine Commission of 1904-05, is a member of the National Forest Reservation Commission and vice-chairman of the Water Ways Commission. He served eighteen years as chairman of the Republican State Committee, was for a time a member of the Republican National Committee and was chairman of the delegations from his state in the Republican National Conventions of 1888, 1900, 1904 and 1908. August 23, 1860, Doctor Gallinger married Anna, daughter of Maj. Isaac Bailey of Salisbury, who died in Washington, February 2, 1907. They had six children, of whom only one, Mrs. H. A. Norton of Cambridge, Mass., survives, the last to pass away being Dr. Ralph H. Gallinger, a successful practitioner in his native city, and physician at the New Hampshire State Prison. At the old home in Salisbury, where his wife was reared, the senator has an attractive and restful summer residence.



HON. HENRY F. HOLLIS
United States Senator, 1913-1919

Coffin, our chaplain, performed divine service both parts of the day."

Returning to Portsmouth, the New Hampshire commission made this report: "We have been at said Pennecook, where we found his Hon. Col. William Taler, Esq., Jno. Wainwright, Esq., and Col. Elea'r Tyng, Esq., with sundry others to the number of near forty men, who were felling the trees and laying out the lands there: whereupon we presented them with the order of Court and assured them that their proceedings were highly displeasing to the Government which sent us thither, and that their persisting therein would be at their peril; for that they might depend upon it when the controversial boundary between the two Provinces should be determined, the poor misled people who might be induced to settle there under the color of a Mass. Grant would be dispossessed of the said lands, or suffer some other inconvenience equally grievous, and that the message on which we were sent, and the fair forewarning they had by us, would take away all occasions of complaint when they should

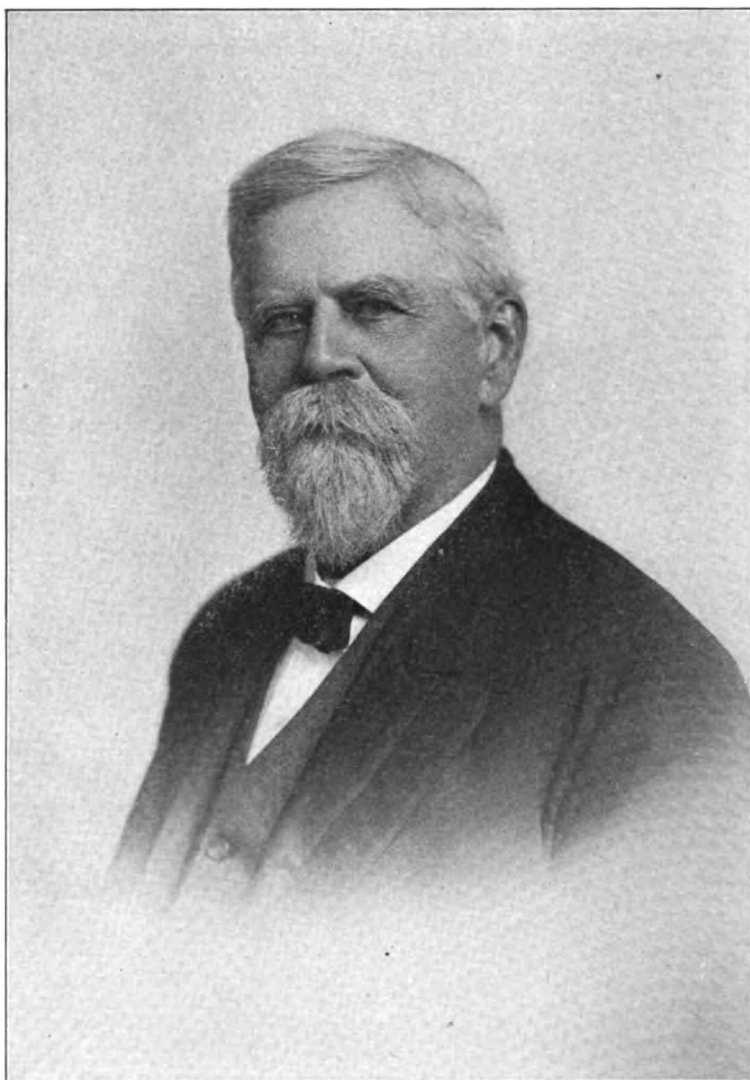
be compelled to leave the said lands and lose the benefit of their improvement."

These official documents introduce us to the opening act in that wilderness drama which was to continue with few intermissions almost to the close of our provincial era.

Met with a warning like that at the very outset of their undertaking may have given pause for awhile but not for long; the fibre of those sturdy men was too strong to bend and snap under the pressure of threats; they had come there resolute in purpose and they set about their task.

Two years later, 1728, their progress is thus chronicled: "The Spring opened upon the new plantation with most favorable auspices. A large number were engaged in building houses; clearing, fencing and ploughing their lands. The block, or meeting-house, was finished; canoes constructed for navigating the river; the new way to Haverhill was improved; a committee chosen to agree with a minister to preach at Pennycook; a saw mill and a grist mill were started and a ferry place marked out." At a meeting held

HON. HENRY FRENCH HOLLIS, United States senator from New Hampshire, and the only Democrat chosen to that office from this state since 1852, is a Concord native, son of Maj. Abijah and Harriette Van Mater (French) Hollis, born August 30, 1869, being a descendant, on both sides, of early Massachusetts families. He graduated from the Concord High School in the class of 1886, engaged in railroad engineering work in the West for a year and a half, completed his college preparatory work at Concord, Mass., entered Harvard in 1888, graduating in 1893 with the highest honors, while during the last two years of his course pursuing the studies and completing the examinations of two years in the law school, so that, after a few months' further study in the offices of William L. Foster and Harry G. Sargent, he was admitted, in March, 1893, to the New Hampshire bar, and immediately commenced practice in partnership with Mr. Sargent and Edward C. Niles. Later, he was for six years associated with Attorney-General Edwin G. Eastman, and afterwards with Judge James W. Remick, Alexander Murchie, Robert Jackson and Robert C. Murchie. This partnership was dissolved a few years ago and the senator's partners have since been the Murchie brothers, respectively city and county solicitors, the firm being a strong and successful one. Always an earnest Democrat, he entered into active political life in 1900, when he became the Democratic candidate for congress in the second district, making a sharp campaign in a hopelessly Republican district. Two years later he was his party's candidate for governor, and his stumping canvass was one of the most brilliant ever conducted in the state, resulting in a big reduction in the Republican majority, and, two years later, in an increased vote. Although achieving marked professional success in the subsequent years, his inclination toward political life continued strong, and early in 1912 he announced his candidacy for the United States senator, following this up with a stumping campaign in the autumn, which surpassed any of his previous efforts in that direction, greatly strengthened the party lines and insured him a hold on the Democratic members chosen to the legislature which nothing could break and which resulted in his election, on the forty-sixth ballot, ending the most strenuous contest for such position in the state within the memory of living men. Entering the senate immediately following his election, when the majority for his party in that body was slender, he was most cordially welcomed by his associates of the Democratic faith and at once gained a standing in their ranks and in the senate at large, such as had never before been accorded a newly chosen senator. He was assigned to membership in several important committees, including Banking and Currency, Immigration, District of Columbia Woman Suffrage, Enrolled Bills (chairman), and several others, and in committee work, as well as debate upon the floor, he has made a record seldom, if ever, equaled by any young senator. He is a staunch supporter, ardent admirer, and warm friend of President Wilson and his administration.



HON. WILLIAM M. CHASE
Associate Justice, New Hampshire Supreme Court, 1891-1907

in October, 1730, it was voted that the Rev. Mr. Timothy Walker shall be the minister of the town, and in the following month he was ordained in the little log meeting-house.

If inspiration had guided those men, they could not have done better; their choice proved to be one of those mysterious acts which Providence now and then is pleased to dispense and approve.

They had unknowingly called to their council-fire a rare and lovable character, a true leader of men. A native of Woburn and a graduate of Harvard, Mr. Walker was in his twenty-fifth year when he began his long and useful labors which were to mean so much to the people. His coming was a reinforcement of sterling worth to the town and to the later state.

Soon after this event the growth and prosperity of the settlement caused Massachusetts to incorporate the Plantation of Pennycook into the Township of Rumford in the County of Essex, and Rumford it continued to be until 1765.

The decision of King George the Second promulgated in 1740 defined the southern boundary as running from east to west, three miles from the mouth of the Merrimack, thereby adding twenty or more towns to New Hampshire, all of which had been granted by Massachusetts regardless of her right of possession. And the most important and promising among those towns was Rumford, whose inhabitants to a man were Massachusetts born. Family ties were strong between them and those they had left in the old home, while with the governing powers of Portsmouth they had little in common.

Moreover, they remembered the warnings and threats officially spoken on the day they arrived at Pennycook to begin their home making. The royal decision naturally caused alarm and disquietude, consequently they voted in town meeting begging the general court of Massachusetts Bay to use its influence with His Majesty in their behalf. Considering the boundary dissensions and rival land claims and the king's final decree,

HON. WILLIAM M. CHASE, former associate justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire, long a leading member of the bar, and a prominent and public-spirited citizen, was born in Canaan, December 28, 1837, the son of Horace and Abigail S. (Martin) Chase. He is a descendant of Aquilla Chase, who came, with his brother, Thomas, from Cornwall, England, to Hampton, N. H., about 1639. His father, Horace, a native of Chester, who had removed to Dorchester, settled on a farm near Canaan "Street," at the time of his marriage with Abigail S. Martin, a daughter of William S. Martin of Pembroke, descendant of one of the early Scotch-Irish settlers of Londonderry, and subsequently moved to the "Street" where William M. attended the village school, and Canaan Academy, at which he fitted for college, except for one term at Kimball Union Academy. He entered the scientific department at Dartmouth College a year in advance, in 1856, graduating in 1858. He had taught school, winters, while pursuing his studies, and after graduation, became assistant preceptor in Henniker Academy, where he remained two years, and then commenced the study of law with the late Hon. Anson S. Marshall of Concord, and was admitted to the bar, here, August 21, 1862. In the following year he formed a partnership with Mr. Marshall, which was continued successfully and upon the most intimate terms until the untimely death of the latter from accidental shooting, July 4, 1874. Meanwhile he had declined the professorship of mathematics in the scientific department at Dartmouth, preferring continuance in the profession to which he was devoted and in which he was winning success. Subsequently he was for five years a partner with the late Chief Justice Jonathan E. Sargent, and, later, for more than ten years, Frank S. Streeter was associated with him in practice. The several firms of Marshall & Chase, Sargent & Chase, and Chase & Streeter, ranked among the leading firms of central New Hampshire, and their practice was extensive. April 1, 1891, Mr. Chase became an associate justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire, continuing ten years, till the establishment of the present dual system, when he was again appointed to the higher court bench, serving with distinction till his retirement through age limitation, December 28, 1907. A learned and able lawyer, a just and upright judge, his contribution to the jurisprudence of the state has been most honorable and substantial; nor have his activities been confined to the legal field. He served for twenty years as a member of the Concord Board of Education, was three years a trustee of the State Normal School, and has been a trustee of Dartmouth College since 1890, from which institution he received the honorary degree of A.M., in 1879, and that of LL.D., in 1898. He has been a trustee of the Merrimack County Savings Bank and a director of the First National Bank, of which he was president in 1885-86. He was chairman of the commission of 1889 to revise and codify the laws of the state, was for many years a member of the bar examining committee, and has held and adorned various other positions. March 18, 1863, he married Miss Ellen Sherwood Abbott. They have one son, Arthur Horace, librarian of the New Hampshire State Library, a graduate of Dartmouth of the class of 1886.



HON. JOHN M. MITCHELL
Associate Justice, Superior Court, 1910-1913

this procedure may have been wanting in tact and foresight, but they knew what they wanted and boldly said so. They found themselves excluded from Massachusetts, to which they had always supposed themselves to belong, and they prayed that King George, taking compassion on their distress, would graciously annex them to the sovereignty they loved and respected.

No wonder that Gov. Benning Wentworth and his council took umbrage at the conduct of the dwellers on the Merrimack.

Rumford was too loyal to the sister colony to satisfy the Portsmouth government; accordingly a drastic act was passed which in effect abolished the town incorporation of a few years before by creating the District of Rumford. This act of 1742 subjected Rumford to taxation without representation; taxes were raised to support the Provincial Government, but the town sent no member to the assembly. That so fundamental a question failed to agitate the people and their rulers during that period must be attributed to the stress of war and Indian hostilities which

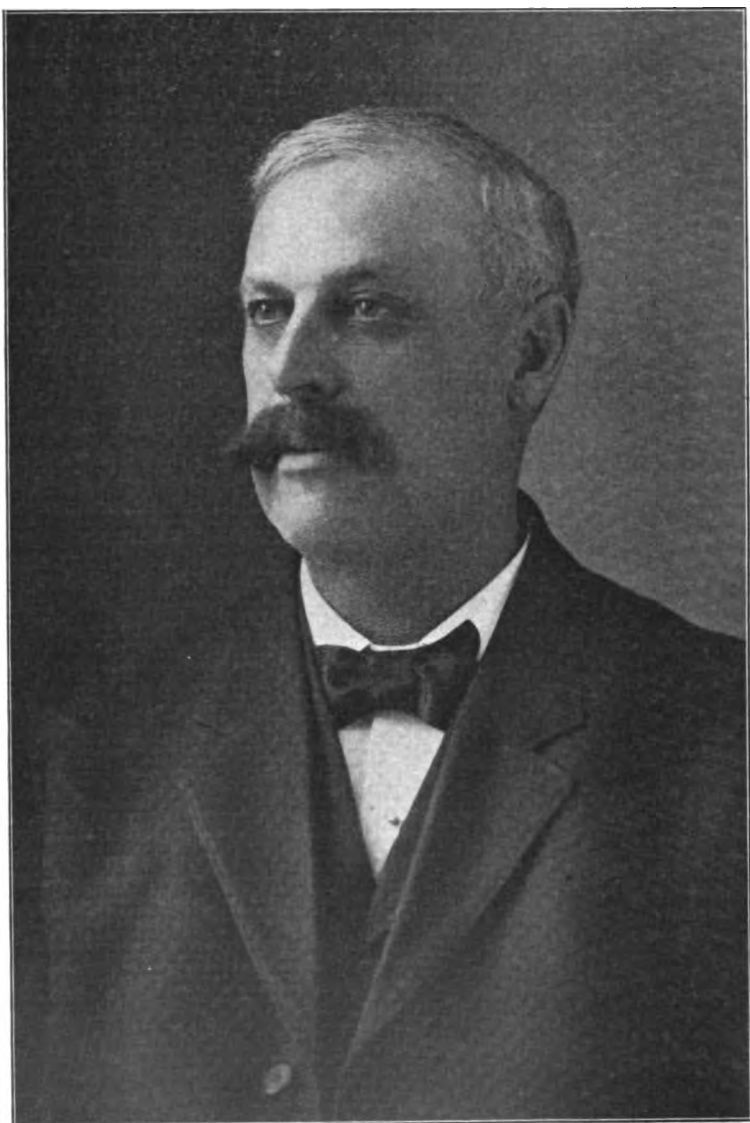
broke over the land and continued during many years. I would that I might relate to you the sufferings and sacrifices visited on the little township; to tell of the brave deeds done by the inhabitants; to portray at length the part performed by the levies of Rumford at the taking of Louisburg; at Ticonderoga, Crown Point and on the Plains of Abraham, exploits and deeds which are now a part of our country's history.

And through all that dark and perilous time poor Rumford, giving her sons to the common cause, was punished as an outcast by the vindictive oligarchy at Portsmouth. Her people, notwithstanding their affection for Massachusetts, cheerfully accepted the new government and its laws and petitioned for a New Hampshire charter.

Those petitions met with no response; redress was withheld and Rumford left, in a measure to itself, managed affairs prudently, grew strong and influential, yet from 1749 to 1765, it was neither town nor district recognized by law.

This singular situation vexatious to Rum-

HON. JOHN M. MITCHELL, associate justice of the superior court of New Hampshire, born in Plymouth, N. H., July 6, 1849, died in Concord, March 4, 1913. He was the son of John and Honora (Doherty) Mitchell, who soon after his birth removed to Vermont, finally locating in the town of Salem, now a part of Derby, where John M. graduated from the town's famous academy. He taught school several winters, and was superintending school committee in Salem two years while yet in his minority. Choosing the legal profession for his life work, he commenced his studies in the office of Edwards & Dickerman at Derby and finished with Harry and George A. Bingham at Littleton, N. H., where he commenced practice, in partnership with Harry Bingham in 1872, and where he continued until his removal to Concord in 1881, establishing a high reputation as a lawyer, and commanding the close confidence of his distinguished associate with whom he continued partnership relations after his removal to the Capital City. While in Littleton he had served on the school board, as chairman of the board of selectmen, and as solicitor of Grafton County. While gaining the highest rank at the bar, Judge Mitchell was ever a public spirited and patriotic citizen, taking a deep interest in the welfare of the community and state, and meeting in the fullest sense all the obligations of life. He was for nine years a member of the Concord Board of Education, and for some time its president; represented Ward Four, in the legislature in 1893, and as a delegate in the Constitutional Conventions of 1902 and 1912, and was a member of the state board of railroad commissioners from 1888 to 1891. He was long a trustee of the New Hampshire State Hospital and of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, and the first president of the State Board of Charities and corrections, which he was instrumental in organizing; was a trustee and president of the Loan & Trust Savings Bank and a director of the National State Capital Bank. He had been for many years counsel of the Concord Railroad, and, later, of the Boston & Maine, and was the legal adviser of the Catholic bishop of Manchester, from the creation of the diocese, as he had previously been of the bishop of Portland. He received the honorary degree of A.M. from Dartmouth College in 1886. Politically he was a Democrat, firm in his convictions, loyal to his party, conservative in his views, wise and sagacious in counsel. He served long on the state committee, was president of the state convention in 1888, Democratic nominee for United States senator in 1903, and a delegate to the National Convention in 1904. His appointment to the superior court bench by Governor Quimby, September 7, 1910, commanded the universal approval of bar and public, as one eminently fit to be made, and his judicial service up to the time of his death characterized him as one of the most efficient trial judges that the state has known. Judge Mitchell was united in marriage, November 17, 1874, with Julia C. Lonergan of St. Johnsbury, Vt., who died December 28, 1912. Two daughters, Agnes and Marion, survive, one daughter dying in infancy, and a son, Leo, at the age of three years.



HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN
Mayor of Concord, 1899, 1900

ford was infinitely worse for New Hampshire but we must not forget that New Hampshire, during the half century prior to the Revolution, was comprised of politicians dwelling in and about Portsmouth, all friends or relatives of the governor.

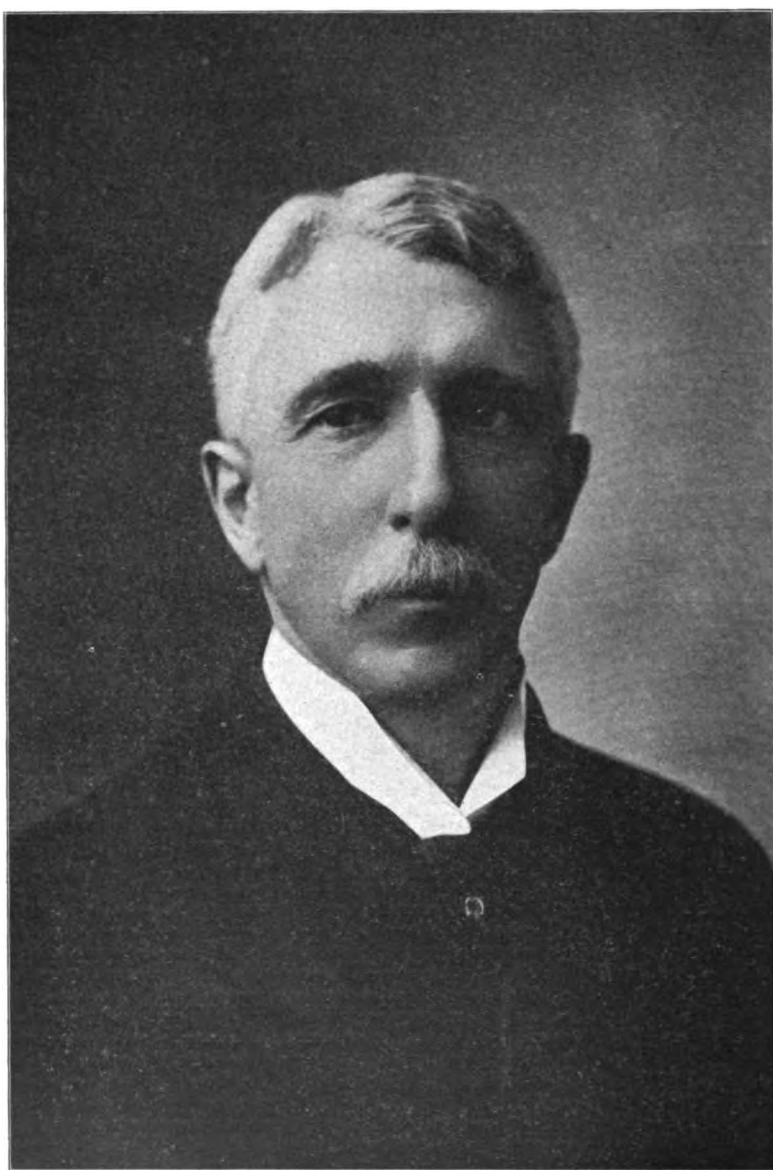
Relationship and common interests welded them into an organized and powerful company unusual at that period. The governor and council dispensed royal favors in miniature, appointed judges, issued writs for the assembly and were, in fact, the source of law and the fountain head of justice. To that assemblage the voters of Rumford in 1750 made petition, praying to be incorporated into a township with their former boundaries and with such rights and privileges as any of the towns in the province possessed, and setting forth in detail the ill consequences arising out of a continued deprivation of liberties common to Englishmen. This was the kind of petition the governor and council were hoping to see and possibly expected; at any rate, it proved to be the opportunity impatiently desired by the party strong at court and the long drawn out Bow Controversy entered upon its opening scene.

The Rumford petition was stopped on the threshold by a spirited remonstrance signed by the selectmen of Bow, alleging that the bounds therein described conflicted with bounds of Bow.

The Bow charter, granted by New Hampshire in 1727 as a protest against Massachusetts for her Pennycook grant, was a curious document framed for a definite purpose.

The two charters were as unlike as possible. We are familiar with the Pennycook charter and the conditions imposed upon the settlers and we have seen them begin their wilderness labors and have noted the prosperous and well ordered town they founded. Let us look for a moment at the Bow charter. I have spoken of the influential men gathered round the seat of government, warmed by official favors and eager for gain. We behold them in this charter as grantees or as "Admitted Associates," whatever that designation may mean, and the enumeration of their names is to furnish a roster of the office-holders of the period. John Wentworth was lieutenant-governor, therefore his son, Benning, afterwards governor, headed the distinguished array comprising the oligarchy of rulers and

HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN, son of Theophilus and Sarah L. (Rowell) Martin, was born in Loudon, August 9, 1855. His father was a substantial farmer and leading citizen, prominent in town and county affairs and a grandson of James Martin, a Revolutionary soldier of Pembroke. Nathaniel E. labored on the old homestead (which he now owns) in youth, and thus established the basis of the vigorous physical manhood by which he has always been characterized, no less than by the acuteness of his mental powers. Seeking a better education than his native town afforded, he entered the Concord High School, graduating in 1876, and immediately entered the office of Sargent & Chase as a student at law, was admitted to the bar August 14, 1879, and immediately commenced practice in Concord where he has since continued, for the last twenty years, being associated with DeWitt C. Howe, the firm having a reputation for ability and success second to none. Indeed it is safe to say that no lawyer in the county in the last quarter of a century has won greater success as a jury lawyer than Nathaniel E. Martin, and the name of his firm appears oftener on the docket than any other. Politically Mr. Martin is a staunch Democrat, though by no means a politician in the ordinary sense. He has served as chairman of the Democratic City Committee, as secretary and chairman of the State Committee, and was a delegate in the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis in 1904. In November, 1886, he was elected solicitor of Merrimack County, and during his term of office made the only demonstration, known in the state, of the fact that the prohibitory law could be effectively enforced. In November, 1898, he was chosen mayor of Concord, and, during his two years' term gave the city a good business administration, though accomplishing less than would have been the case had he not been hampered by an adverse partisan majority in the councils, more intent upon making party capital than promoting the public welfare. He was also a prominent member of the constitutional convention of 1912, and at the last election, as the Democratic candidate, was elected to the state senate from the Concord district, and was one of the most efficient and influential members of that body at the recent session. Mr. Martin was one of the incorporators of the Concord Building and Loan Association and treasurer from its incorporation. He has also been extensively engaged in lumbering operations in association with others, and owns, aside from the old home farm, many acres of timber land. He has always been a lover of fine horses and dogs, and of the former has owned many high-class specimens. He is a member of Concord Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Canton Wildey, Patriarch, Militant. March 27, 1902, he was united in marriage with Mrs. Jennie P. (Burnham) Lawrence, who died a few years since.



James O. Lyford

law makers. Not a home maker nor a pioneer settler is found in that list of names and the reason is apparent. The Bow charter was as bread cast upon the waters of chance and speculation. It was an official anchor to hold against the future when the boundary between Massachusetts and New Hampshire should be finally established.

The oligarchy was a wise and patient body, the prototype of the later day "Ring." Jethro Bass existed long before Coniston. How effective and dangerous the Bow charter might become in the hands of designing men may be seen by tracing its boundaries which, in fact, enclosed practically the entire tract already granted to Pennycook.

■ But Bow attracted no settlers, or very few, while the Pennycook people went to work in good faith so that in 1733 there were eighty families with meeting-house and school and completed roadways. In the meanwhile a complacent condition of mind prevailed in Portsmouth.

Benning Wentworth in 1750 had been governor ten years and was in the fullness of his power surrounded by willing associates and influential friends when the so-called

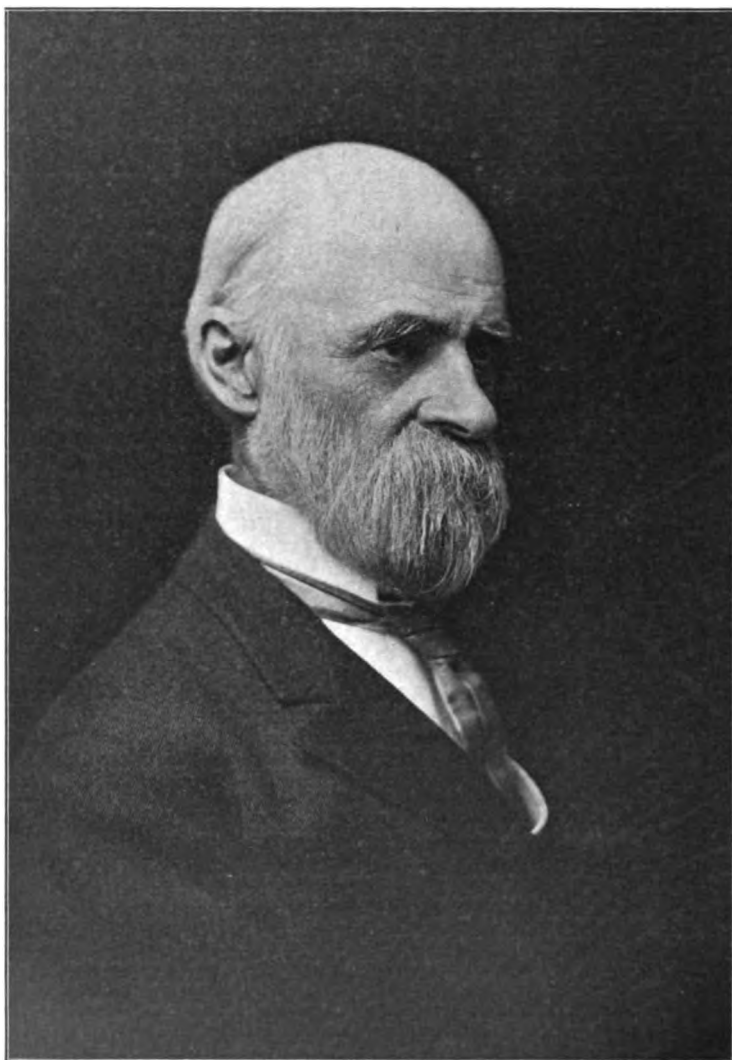
Bow selectmen appeared to oppose the petition of Rumford.

The procedure had been carefully planned by the claimants.

To grant the petition would be to recognize and affirm the corporate entity of Rumford and that would be fatal to the scheme of self enrichment so dear to the governor and his official family. The Bow claimants never had actual seizin other than the illusory averment that they had constructive possession of which they had been disseized by the Rumford settlers for a period of twenty-three years. Audacity and effrontery under the guise of law were enjoying a field day at the provincial capital.

To weary you with reciting the many suits brought against the Rumford farmers is not my purpose. Litigation never ceased until King George the Third at the end of thirteen years interposed his royal decree bringing relief to the harassed defendants. Suit followed suit, appeal followed appeal, costs begot costs, the result was always the same for the superior judges agreed with the inferior judges on all disputed questions. The figure of Justice gracing the court rooms of

HON. JAMES O. LYFORD, chairman of the Committee on Legislative Reunion, to whose strong and active interest the assured success of that branch of the Anniversary Celebration is largely due, is a native of Boston, Mass., born June 28, 1853, but removed to Canterbury in this state in early life, where his childhood and youth were passed. He was educated in the public schools and at Tilton Seminary, studied law and was admitted to the bar, but entered journalism and political life, in which he has been active and conspicuous. His work as a newspaper editor and correspondent has been extensive and varied, but never attracting wider attention than during his recent service as political editor of the *Nashua Telegraph*. He was a delegate from the town of Canterbury in the Constitutional Convention of 1876, but since that time has been a resident of Concord and has represented Ward Four in the legislatures of 1893, 1895 and 1897, as well as in that of 1915, and in the Constitutional Conventions of 1902 and 1912. In the legislature he has always been an industrious and influential member of the Judiciary Committee and a Republican leader in debate and in parliamentary management, for which he has marked aptitude. He was chairman of the New Hampshire Board of Bank Commissioners from 1887 to 1895, and to his efficient service in that capacity he owes his appointment by Governor Spaulding to a similar position at the head of the present reorganized commission. His interest in savings bank affairs has been deep and strong and, more than any other man, has he influenced legislation to promote the advantage of depositors. He was auditor of the city of Concord from 1896 to 1898, and United States Naval Officer of Customs at the port of Boston from 1898 till 1913. For the last two years he has been secretary of the Concord Board of Trade. He has been prominent in the direction of Republican party management for many years, and was particularly active in the last campaign. He has spoken extensively on the stump for his party for many years, and has given many lectures and addresses before various organizations, and as a writer has done superior work aside from that in the newspaper field, as evidenced by work on the "Concord City History," the "Life and Times of Edward H. Rollins," and the "History of Canterbury." In social life he is always an attraction. He holds membership in the Wonolancet Club of Concord, the Algonquin and City clubs of Boston and the Derryfield Club of Manchester, as also in Capital Grange and the Concord Board of Trade. He united in marriage May 2, 1882, with Susan Ayer, daughter of the late William P. Hill, and granddaughter of Governor Isaac Hill, for whose wife she was named. They have had three children, two daughters and a son, of whom only the son, Richard, survives. He fitted for college at Tilton Seminary and the celebrated Stone School in Boston, and is now a member of the freshman class at Harvard.



HENRY HARRISON METCALF
Chairman General Committee and Anniversary Exercises

that era, if any there were, had dropped her scales and her eyes needed no bandage.

Even the historian of Bow remarks: "Impartial trials were impossible in New Hampshire courts, as judges, juries, councilors, and all were in the interests of the proprietors of Bow." But the iron courage of the men who had made the wilderness a place of contended homes, who had scouted the woods and fought savages, weakened not a drop of blood; they took prompt and resolute action. All unconsciously what they did then was the prelude to what they did not many years later when they heard the tidings of Concord and Lexington.

That their adversary was in fact the Royal Government at Portsmouth made no difference, they understood who the real plaintiffs were. They realized, also, that the contest was one of inherent right against official speculation and sordid self seeking. Firm of purpose, scorning compromise, they determined to defend their titles and their firesides; consequently they assembled as free men in their meeting-house and unanimously voted that they would pay the cost of the suit then pending, and, further, that they would meet the charges of supporting the just right and

claim of any of the grantees against any person or persons that should trespass upon any of the said lands or that shall bring a writ for the recovery of the aforesaid lands. And they added this wise proviso: that the person so sued shall pursue and defend his rights agreeable to the orders of the people of Rumford. Thus they made the whole subject a matter of public concern. They raised money by selling the common land and by pledging their individual credit, yet suit and review suit and appeal went uniformly against them.

Owing to the limited damages claimed in each suit an appeal to London was prevented. That the king and council would ignore provincial technicalities and rules of court and open the whole question to argument was confidently believed, but in what manner could the matter be sent across the Atlantic?

How might the king be invoked? Happily some Rumford man, possibly Parson Walker, suggested that the right of a British subject to petition the sovereign for redress of grievances was a fundamental principle of the English Constitution, which had been exercised from very early times, and that it seemed to meet the obstacle imposed by a denial of legal appeal. The broad-minded

HENRY HARRISON METCALF, chairman of the General Committee, and of the Committee on Anniversary Exercises, was born in Newport, N. H., April 7, 1841, and reared to farm life; educated in public and private schools, Mt. Caesar Seminary, Swanzy, and the Law Department of the University of Michigan, graduating LL. B., in 1865. He continued the study of law with Hon. Edmund Burke of Newport, and was admitted to the bar, August, 1866. He entered journalism the next year and continued therein, editing the *White Mountain Republic* at Littleton three years, the *Concord People* four years; *State Press* at Dover five years, *Manchester Daily Union* two years, upon its establishment as a morning paper, and *People and Patriot* eleven years. He was for twelve years editorial writer for the *Portsmouth Times*, and five years for the *Cheshire Republican*, at Keene, and was long New Hampshire correspondent of the *Boston Post* and the *New York World, Herald* and *Times*. In 1877 he established the *Granite Monthly*, in Dover, and is now its editor and proprietor. Politically he is and always has been a Democrat. He was secretary of the Democratic State Committee in 1869-70; a delegate to the Democratic National Convention in St. Louis in 1876; several times chairman of the Concord Democratic City Committee, and president of the State Convention in May, 1900. He has been his party's candidate for mayor, state senator, secretary of state and member of congress, and was appointed editor of *Early Province* and *State Papers* (State Historian) by Governor Felker, upon the death of Hon. A. S. Batchellor of Littleton, in 1913. Always a friend of agriculture, he was a charter member of Capital Grange of Concord, of which he is a past master and lecturer, a charter member of Merrimack County Pomona Grange and eleven times its lecturer, and was lecturer of the New Hampshire State Grange from 1897 to 1903. He is a charter member of Granite State Council, R. A., and is a past regent, past deputy supreme regent, and Chairman of the Grand Council's Committee on Laws. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and of the New Hampshire Society, Sons of the American Revolution, serving as historian, and member of the board of managers. He was for fifteen years secretary of the Concord Board of Trade, and is now, and has been for seven years secretary of the New Hampshire Board of Trade, and is, also, president of the New Hampshire Old Home Week Association. In religion he is a Universalist and vice-president and member of the executive board of the Universalist State Convention. He received the honorary degree of A. M., from Dartmouth College in 1913. December 18, 1869, he married Mary Jane Jackson of Littleton. They have two sons, Harry Bingham and Edmund Burke, and a daughter, Laura Prucia, wife of Harlan C. Pearson of Concord.



COL. LYSANDER H. CARROLL
Postmaster of Concord, 1880-1885

minister, the man of affairs, shrewd, tenacious and withal conciliatory, had found the way and was willing and ready to lead. The inhabitants to a man were as one; no dissenting or uncertain voice was heard. No event in all our annals compares with that singular mission to the British court. As we view that act of the inhabitants we are overcome with mingled wonder and admiration. That a little community on the frontier of war-ridden New Hampshire should pause in the midst of alarms and assemble in town-meeting and vote to ask the king to listen to their sad story and to give them relief seems incredible!

Money was scarce, yet somehow money was forthcoming; courage, perhaps, was a coinage acceptable at London and estimated at its full value. Be that as it may, Mr. Walker assisted by Colonel Rolfe, Rumford's first citizen, sat down to prepare the royal petition upon which depended interests so momentous. Bringing to his task a liberal education, a cogency of reasoning and clearness of mind, Parson Walker composed a document remarkable for strength and persuasion and worthy in all respects to be preserved among the state's most precious archives.

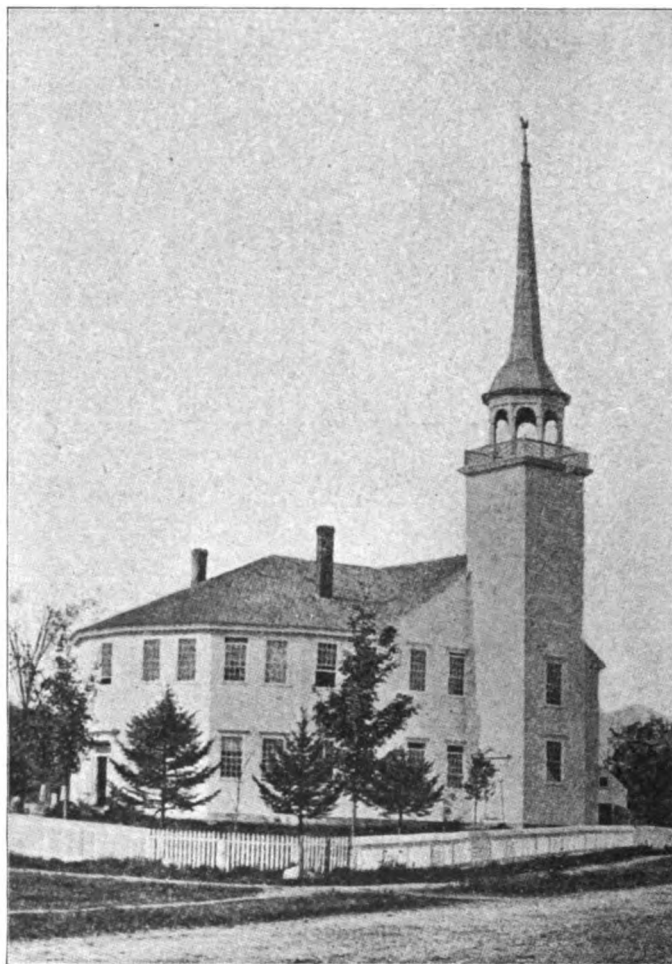
Briefly was set forth the beginning of the settlement and its development, the Indian troubles, the loss of lives, the exacting cost, the toil and law-abiding traits of the popula-

tion, which at that time occupied about eighty dwellings with many cleared and cultivated farms. Following came an accurate account of the boundary disputes arising from the Bow and the Penacook charters, and the unfortunate litigation connected with them which the minister described in no uncertain terms.

Pointing out that the Bow charter was posterior to that of Penacook and that during the last twenty years but few families had settled there, the proprietors instead of improving the land preferred the easier method of forcing the Rumford men out of their hard-won possessions and thereby gain wealth at another's expense. This put into vigorous phrase would certainly merit royal attention and it did, undoubtedly, exert an influence. "But your petitioners' greatest misfortune is that they cannot have a fair, impartial trial, for that the governor and most of the council are proprietors of Bow, and by them not only the judges are appointed, but also the officers that empanel the jury." The taking from Rumford of her town privileges, the denial of representation and the levying of province taxes were touched upon, and the petition closed with an appeal to His Majesty, the common Father of His subjects, that he should hear and determine the cause by ordering a fair trial and cutting off the ever multiplying expenses incident to so many vexatious suits at law.

Armed in a righteous cause, Timothy

COL. LYSANDER H. CARROLL was born in Croydon, N. H., October 8, 1835, receiving his education at the district schools of Cornish. At the age of seventeen he engaged with Frank Robbins of Sutton, as driver and salesman on a stove team, traversing the surrounding country. When he attained his majority he purchased Mr. Robbins' business and carried it on successfully until 1865, when he removed to Concord where he engaged in the stove and hardware business under the firm name of Carroll & Stone. For six years he handled a very successful business and then purchased and conducted for a dozen of years the famous dining room of Piper & Haskins, whose cuisine was famous throughout the state. In 1875-76 he was colonel on the staff of Governor Cheney, which represented New Hampshire at the centennial celebration at Philadelphia on the opening and New Hampshire days. The colonel was chosen to bear the vote of the New Hampshire presidential electors to Washington at the time of the election of President Hayes, and in 1877 and 1878 he was engaged in the United States Mail Service as the transfer agent at the Concord depot. In 1879 President Hayes appointed Colonel Carroll postmaster of Concord and President Arthur favored him with a reappointment. During his second administration he inaugurated Concord's present free delivery system and Sunday mail. He was next associated with the banking house of E. H. Rollins & Sons Company as salesman, stockholder and director until 1895, when the financial panic and ill health compelled him to desist from road work. He represented Ward Six, Concord, in the general court in 1895-96 and from 1899 to 1911 was labor commissioner for this state. Colonel Carroll has always been interested in charitable work and has probably raised more money for this purpose than any other person in the city. He was prominently connected with the movement to establish Concord's first shoe factory and with Oscar Pitman raised sufficient money to insure its location here. Another instance of his benevolence was the raising of \$39,000 from a \$10,000 donation for the erection of the Concord Y. M. C. A. He is a Mason and a Knight Templar, and in politics a Republican, having been prominent in that party since 1856, and a member of the State Committee for over thirty years.



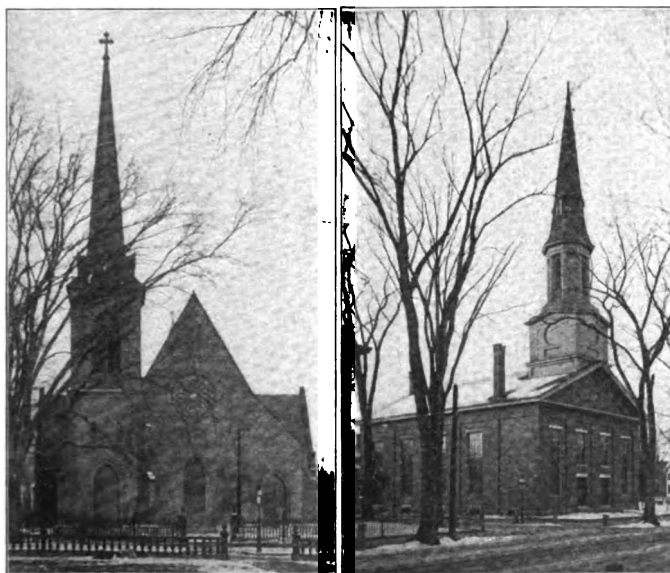
THE "OLD NORTH"—FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Erected 1751. Improved 1783-4. Enlarged 1803
Abandoned November 23, 1842. The Seat of the Methodist General Biblical
Institute, 1847-1867. Burned November 28, 1870
(Site now occupied by the Walker School House)

Walker, the minister in a double sense, sailed for London late in 1753. The six weeks' voyage was tedious, no doubt, and he gladly welcomed the old country and its capitol, where, presenting his letters of introduction, he consulted with friends and began his mission.

The shrewd Yankee minister, recognizing the fact that a good cause needed a good advocate, retained Sir William Murray as his

ance ripened into close and lasting friendship. A remarkable and interesting coincidence of dates marked the lives of the two men. Both were born in 1705, and Sir William was called to the bar the same year, the same month and almost the same day that the minister had been ordained in the log meeting-house thousands of miles away. Such men could not have failed to have many traits in common



St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Pleasant Street Baptist Church

counsel. Fortunate, indeed, was that choice. Sir William was, in 1753, solicitor-general and a year later he became attorney-general. A leader of the bar, preëminent in his profession, and in the House of Commons an orator second only to William Pitt.

By what channel of intercourse Mr. Walker met the great lawyer, we do not know, but we do know how that professional acquaint-

ance ripened into close and lasting friendship. In the meanwhile the Portsmouth proprietors of Bow had not been idle or indifferent; they had engaged counsel and supplied them with arguments against allowing the Rumford appeal to the king.

But all to no result for Sir William persuaded the committee of the king's council to hear the case in October, 1754.

THE "OLD NORTH CHURCH," or meeting-house of the First Congregational Church, in Concord, has been the scene of many occurrences of great historic interest. Here, in 1778, a convention was held "To form a permanent plan of government for the State of New Hampshire." In 1782, the first time the legislature met in Concord, it assembled in this house, on March 13, followed by the meeting of fifteen sessions of the general court. Here, in 1784, the new State Constitution was formed and adopted. In June, 1788, the Federal Constitution was here ratified, New Hampshire being, by this action, the ninth state—the number required to make the union possible. In 1791–92, a convention met to revise the State Constitution. From 1784 to 1831, thirty-nine times, the legislature marched in formal procession to this church to hear the annual election sermon. From 1765 to 1790, twenty-five years, all Concord town meetings were held here. On July 20, 1817, James Munroe, president of the United States, attended Sabbath service in this church. Thursday, June 5, 1845, here was held the great debate between Hon. John P. Hale and Gen. Franklin Pierce on the subject of slavery.



Unionville



South Congregational



Unionville



First Methodist



North Congregational



St. John's Catholic



Abraham Lincoln



First Baptist

Group of
Concord
Churches

Photos by
Walter E. Dunlap

Parson Walker sailed for home, remaining until the late summer of that year when he journeyed again to London prepared for the hearing. But the usual procrastination and delay incident to English legal procedure of

in the new world to the victorious Briton. Portsmouth law suits slumbered for a while but no sooner was peace in sight than a new action was begun. Again we follow its predestined course in the provincial courts end-



New Hampshire State Library

the period postponed the case until June, 1755, when the king and council made their decision to the effect that the judgment of the superior court in favor of the proprietors of Bow be reversed. Like the imperial ambassadors of our own time, Minister

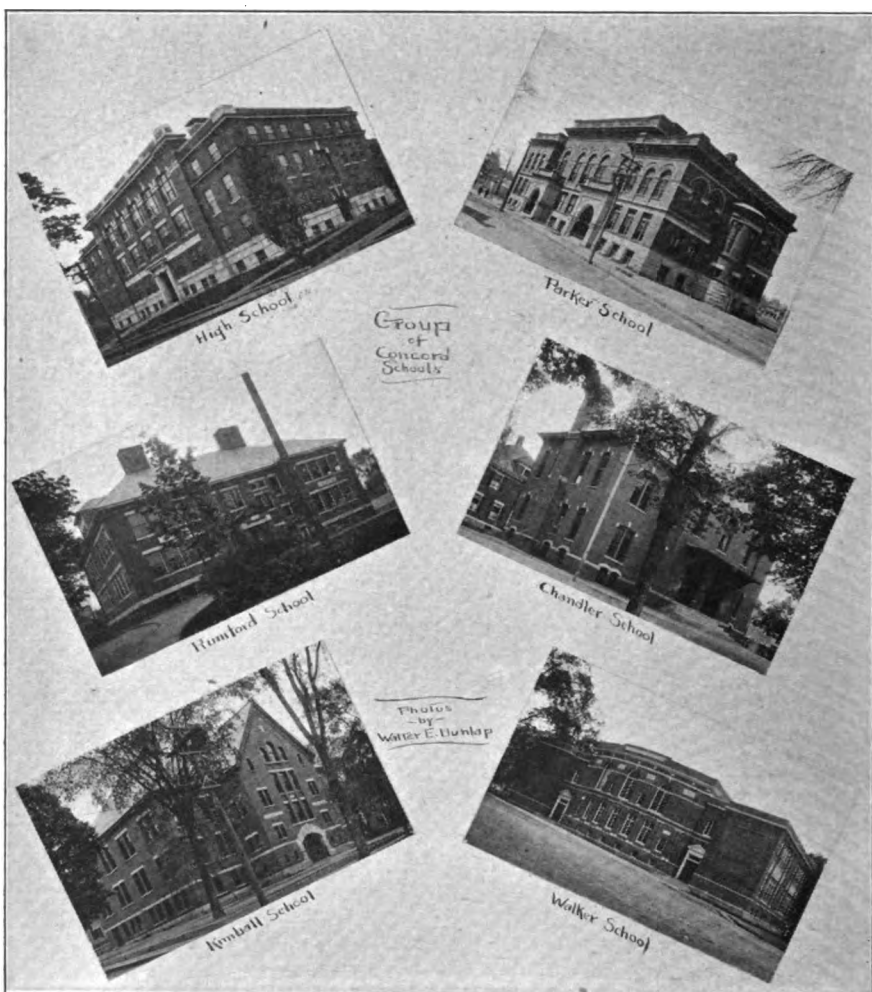
ing with the inevitable judgment for Bow, but the amount then in controversy permitted an appeal to the king in council, so we behold the resolute parson, armed with the mandate of his people, setting out on his third journey to England.



Railroad Station

Walker might have exclaimed, as he met his townsmen, "I have returned 'with peace and honor.'" Now broke over New England the French and Indian War destined to rage until the day when France surrendered her empire

On reaching London he found that his good friend, Murray, has been appointed chief justice of the King's Bench with the title of Baron Mansfield, or Lord Mansfield as the world knows him.



But this high office, while ending the former relations of client and attorney, did not prevent the chief justice from rendering further aid to the cause of Rumford, for by a provision of law, or of time honored custom, the

Chief Justice of the Common Pleas with the title of Lord Walsingham. We shall never cease to regret that Mr. Walker kept no diary during those years, for if he did keep one no traces of it can be discovered, but he



Residence of Dr. George M. Kimball
One of Concord's Substantial Modern Residences

chief justice became a member of the privy council before which American appeals were heard. Accordingly we find Lord Mansfield taking a very prominent part in the cause

did write a few letters to his friends and among them one to his townsman, Col. Benjamin Rolfe, describing the hearing before the council. It appeared that Lord Mansfield



Residence of Dr. Orlando B. Douglas
A Typical Modern Home, Auburn Street

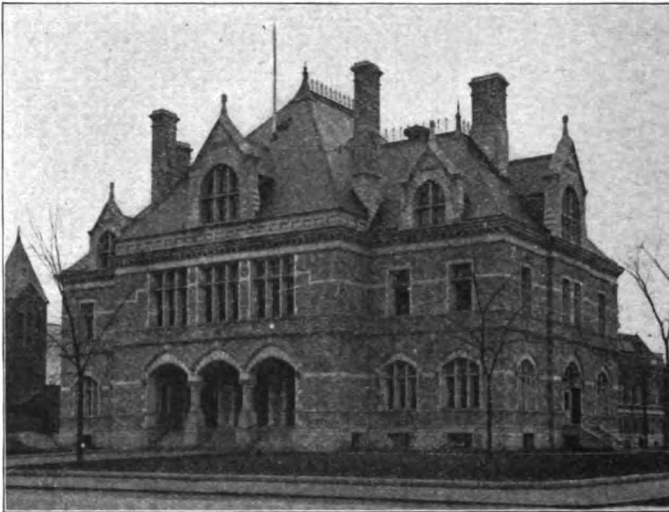
Parson Walker had so much at heart. It is interesting to note that fortune had again served Mr. Walker well in the choice of his new counsel who was William De Grey, a leader of the bar and subsequently Lord

checked irrelevance and discursiveness with a heavy hand and narrowed the issues materially, finally saying that there were but two points worth insisting upon; one, the false laying out of Bow; the other, the decree of

King George the Second respecting private rights. These points he discussed with clearness and cogency declaring that a man's possession should be his title and that private property should be protected; that it is not the same as private possession, but meant more considering the circumstances of the particular case. Other views were, no doubt, expressed with arguments for and against the appellants for the hearing was exhaustive and prolonged. However, on December 17, 1762, the Right Honorable, the Lords of the Committee of Council, for hearing appeals from the plantations rendered their report to the king in council confirming the conten-

associates, having tested the mettle of Parson Walker and his flock, no longer invoked their judges to assist in robbing the sturdy inhabitants on the Merrimack.

The people of Rumford had won the long and costly contest in the final court of law, but they were left without town rights and local government, victims of the malevolent disposition of their opponents. Fortunately a people who had gone through unexampled perils and had experienced such vicissitudes had learned the lesson of restraint and patience as few among New England communities had ever learned it. There were giants in the earth in those days and they grew



United States Government Building

tion of Rumford by reversing the judgments of the New Hampshire courts. A few days later the king with the advice of his council formally approved and confirmed the report and ordered that "the appellants be restored to what they may have lost by means of the said judgments, whereof the Governor or Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Province of New Hampshire, for the time being, and all others whom it may concern, are to take notice and govern themselves accordingly." The Portsmouth oligarchy, humbled beyond repair in the court of last resort, was not without power to vex and worry the people of Rumford with taxes and claims during the years following the decree of 1762. But Governor Wentworth and his speculative

strong by touching the mother earth. Devoutly believing in the righteousness of their cause, firm in faith, unshaken in courage, the founders of the town bided their time. Their prayers for redress, however repugnant to the governor and council, could not be denied indefinitely, accordingly a change came over the stubborn spirits in Portsmouth. Stubborn is the word to explain the official mind in its treatment of Rumford, and the ministry at London, not insensible to the anomalous condition in New Hampshire, were considering the desirability of removing Benning Wentworth from office. After fifteen years of injustice and oppression, Parson Walker, in April, 1764, presented the last of the long series of similar petitions to the governor and council.

Despairing of fair and equitable treatment, the petitioners prayed that His Excellency would even renew the District Act, although they unanimously preferred a town charter with definite privileges and liberties. Anything other than the existing uncertainty would satisfy them. A month later the house of representatives passed a spiteful act of incorporation.

That was the Parthian shot discharged by the revengeful government. Beaten in the contest before the king there remained one more weapon in the armory of the oligarchy, the arrow poisoned with humiliation.

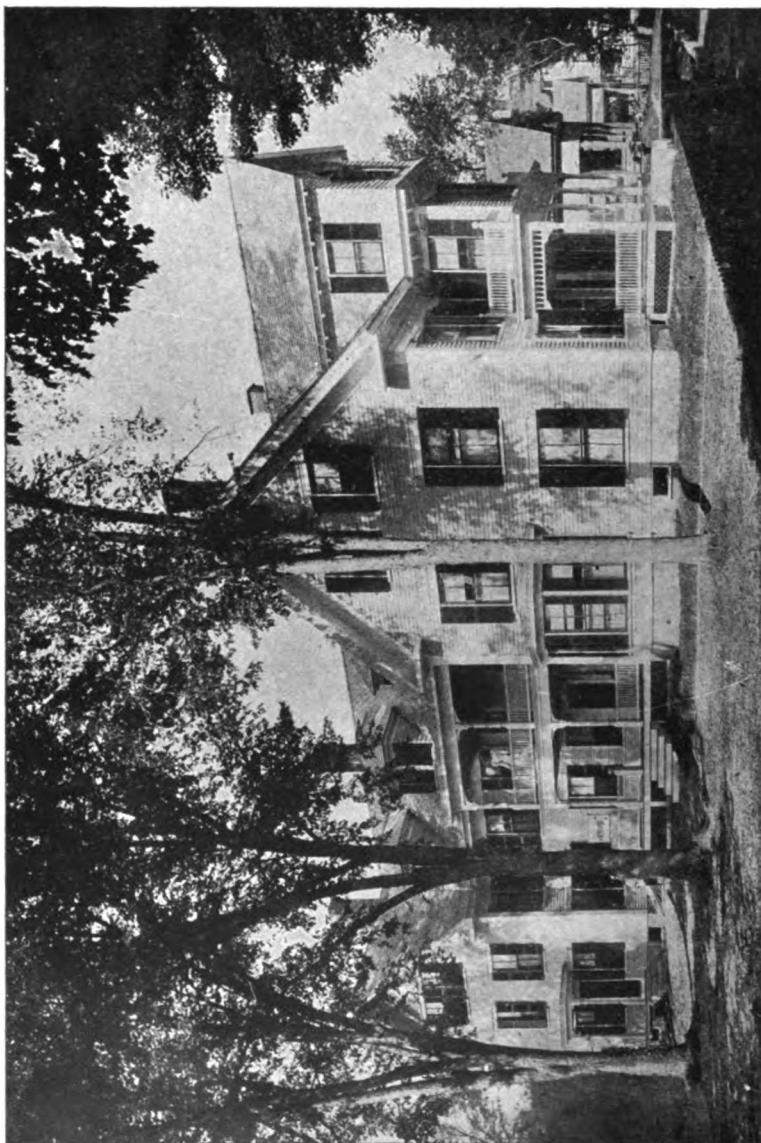
The governor and council saw their opportunity and made the most of it. They avenged themselves and wounded Rumford, as they thought, and were happy. Listen to the method whereby the province sought to punish the free and well-ordered people who had dared to resist oppression and demand fair treatment. The house answered Mr. Walker's prayer with this insolent enactment, to wit, "An Act for the setting off of a part of the Town of Bow, together with some lands adjoining thereto, with the inhabitants thereon, and making them a Parish by the name of Concord, investing them with such privileges and immunities as Towns in this Province have and do enjoy."

This act of incorporation was agreed to by the council and consented to by the governor, June 7, 1765, one hundred and fifty years ago this very day. In the eye of law, Concord was merely a parish in Bow, but that fiction

soon disappeared; yet not until after the war of the Revolution was the wrong made right by the state legislature of 1784.

Since the beginning we have had three names, Penacook of Indian meaning, Rumford purely English, and Concord derived from the Latin. Whence came the name Concord is not wholly determined, but its appropriateness seems to us peculiarly felicitous. Tradition suggests that the name was designed to signify the unanimity of purpose and faith in the right which had always characterized the settlers and which has been a marked trait among their descendants.

Perhaps we may attribute our proud name to the words spoken by the Rev. John Barnard of Andover, who, at the ordination of the Rev. Timothy Walker thirty-five years before, solemnly charged the people "always to live in Love and Peace—to rejoice and strengthen the hands of their Minister by their Concord." I have now traced the incidents and events from the wilderness beginning to the birth of the town, a period of less than half a century of years but withal, a period rich in history and infinitely richer in the moulding of civic virtues. We are fortunate, indeed, to inherit the traditions and beliefs of our ancestors and conserve them for the Concord of our day. We are stronger through their sublime faith and splendid courage and our duty is imperative and clear. Enriched by their example let us emulate them in civic ideals and civic accomplishment.



NEW HAMPSHIRE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

THE PROFESSIONAL LIFE OF CONCORD

By Joseph M. Lucier

The growth of Concord during the past century and a half, though it has not been what one might term rapid, has been steady and substantial. The efforts of the men who have been at the head of the municipal affairs have always been highly appreciated, but no one group of men has played a more important part in building Concord than the professional men.

The lawyer of the early days was a prominent factor in public life, the physician a necessity, and as time passed on the dentist came into more prominence, his work today being recognized, not as a luxury as heretofore, but as a necessity to the preservation of good health.

For the first time in the history of Concord, biographies and portraits of the most prominent people of these three professions have been grouped in the volume that will preserve to posterity the Capital City and the people who are making its history in the present day.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION

The early history of Concord's bench and bar has been handed down to the present generation by the few remaining traditions and even after the eighteenth century there can be found only meager annals, anecdotes and official records on this important subject. Concord took a small part in the doings of the professional world and not many men were interested in the study of law. Court at that time was held in Rockingham County either Portsmouth or Exeter, and the methods of travel were so slow that it certainly was no inducement to the energetic youth to practice under such circumstances. The first judge in this section was Timothy Walker, Jr., son of Rev. Timothy Walker, Concord's first minister, and the first lawyer was Peter Green.

Concord did not prove a very attractive field for the legal profession,

but, nevertheless, several students came to the village and the records show that in later years they were among the most distinguished professional men, including Nathaniel, Gardner and Samuel Green and Edward and Arthur St. Loe, the two latter having later been appointed to the bench.

The laws of this period were loosely administered and the people regarded litigation as an expensive and shamefully prolonged process of justification. The judges were not necessarily men well versed in law, and very often a farmer or a merchant was appointed to the bench. The condition of the courts was, indeed, bad. Three courts were in existence, the county court, composed of all the justices in the county and meeting four times a year; the inferior court of common pleas, consisting of a justice and four associates, which settled civil actions when the damages did not exceed twenty pounds and, lastly, the superior court of judicature which consisted of a chief justice and four associates, whose salaries were respectively \$1,500 and \$1,200. Political upheavals in 1813 and in 1816 partly succeeded in establishing a new system, the legislature taking a hand this time and it finally resulted in the establishment of the judiciary, which really begins the history of the bench and bar in Concord.

In 1816 Concord had seven attorneys, Samuel Green, Charles Walker, Moody Kent, Samuel A. Kimball, William Pickering, Samuel Fletcher and Thomas W. Thompson. The growth of the town, with such men at the head of affairs, was steady and in 1821 a bill was introduced in the legislature forming a new county, but the measure was killed. At the following session, in 1823, the county bill was again introduced and this time passed with substantial majorities in both the house and senate, Merrimack County being the name adopted by

the new county. An incident which has since amused the people of this city is that Concord's rival for the county capital was Hopkinton, which at that time had a population of only a few hundred less than this city. The county jail, however, was not removed to this city until 1852.

The first trial that attracted county-wide attention was the Roger E. Perkins' will case. It arose from an appeal from the probate court and some of the most prominent lawyers of that day came to Concord to take part in the proceedings. Many people from the neighboring towns came to attend the court but the accommoda-

1840 Concord had over fifteen attorneys and in 1855 occurred the creation of a new court called the supreme judicial court, consisting of a chief and four justices, and at one time Concord had three judges in that court.

The cornerstone of a new court house was laid May 25, 1855, and the building lasted to the present generation, having been replaced by the present county building within a comparatively few years.

As time went on Concord became more conspicuous in legal circles and the number of men engaged in the practice of law became more numer-



Merrimack County Building

tions were so limited that the majority were forced to remain on the outside and hear only the reports. The trial had been so fully discussed by the people that when the day of the proceedings came, in January, 1826, the throng of people on the streets reminded one of a holiday. Jeremiah Mason and Ezekial Webster were the attorneys for the executors and were opposed by George Sullivan, attorney-general, Moody Kent and Richard Bartlett. The case resulted in the disagreement of the jury.

The first murder trial held in Concord was held in June, 1833, and was one very similar to that of LaPage which occurred forty years later. In

ous. The present judiciary system of the state was established in 1876 and underwent a radical remodeling by the legislature in 1901. This city was again honored in the meantime by the appointment of William M. Chase and Reuben E. Walker to the supreme bench.

Court proceedings, which have taken place in this city from time to time, have been the center of interest throughout the country and have had a great influence in the building up of the law profession so that today Concord stands in the foremost ranks, and the law firms of this city are recognized as being among the most prominent in the country.

HON. FRANK SHERWIN STREETER.

Many Concord lawyers have achieved high success in life. Their ranks have included congressmen, senators, judges and one was elevated to the highest office within the gift of the people of these United States—the presidency. Therefore, from a comparative standpoint, the phrase “eminently successful” must stand for something more substantial than usual when it is drawn from the storehouse of time-worn, commonplace and trite expressions, to preface the name of a Concord member of the New Hampshire bar. The career of Gen. Frank Sherwin Streeter, has, in truth, been eminently successful. No lawyer of today has made for himself a more lasting or more creditable impression in the minds of New Hampshire citizenry than he; no lawyer has done more to further the upbuild of municipality and state.

Mr. Streeter traces his ancestry back to Stephen Streeter, a shoemaker of Kent County, England, who came to this country nearly three hundred years ago and settled in Gloucester, Mass., from which place he later removed to Charlestown. The first Streeter to settle in New Hampshire was Zebulon, five generations removed from the original settler, Stephen, and he removed from Douglas, Mass., where he was born in 1739, to Winchester, N. H., in 1770, and finally settled in Surry in 1777, where he died in 1808. Benjamin Streeter, a son of Zebulon, moved from Surry to Concord, Vt., in 1782 and his son, Daniel, born July 24, 1799, married Mary Jackson, a native of Canterbury, N. H. Of this wedlock eight children were born, the fourth child, Daniel, being born on March 1, 1829. Daniel married Julia Wheeler, and, leaving his paternal home in Concord, Vt., engaged in farming in East Charleston of the same state. Here, on August 5, 1853, Frank Sherwin Streeter was born. His early boyhood was spent in East Charleston and at the age of twelve he

removed, with his parents, to St. Johnsbury, where the elder Streeter engaged in business.

The early education of the young man was received in the public schools of Charleston and St. Johnsbury. At the latter place he attended the academy, from which institution he graduated. Having fitted himself for college, he entered Bates College at Lewiston, Me., in 1870, and remained one year, transferring to Dartmouth in 1871, from which college he graduated in 1874.

It is evident that young Streeter had not set his mind on following the legal profession during his college days, for right after graduation he went West and accepted the principalship of a high school at Ottumwa, Iowa. However, teaching did not appeal to him and he returned East and entered upon the study of law in the office of that brilliant attorney and able jurist, Alonzo P. Carpenter of Bath. His choice was a wise one, for Judge Carpenter was a man exceptionally well qualified to guide the initial steps of a law student, and the town, long the home of a keen coterie of able lawyers, was fairly redolent with a legal atmosphere, his share of which the young man could not help but absorb. Under such favorable circumstances did he read law for a period of nearly two years, when he was admitted to the Grafton County bar at Haverhill, in March, 1877.

He immediately began the practice of law, which he has followed constantly for thirty-eight years, with steadily increasing success. It was in the town of Orford that he first hung out the “shingle” denoting his “trade,” for thus does he define his life work. “No, I didn’t immediately engage in the duties of my profession, as you would have said, but I got busy at my trade—that’s what I call it—trade,” laughed Mr. Streeter one morning when speaking of the time when he concluded his work as a member of the International Joint



HON. FRANK SHERWIN STREETER

Commission, and this is but a slight indication of the democratic tendencies of the man. His partner in Orford was Charles W. Pierce, Esq., and the firm of Pierce & Streeter existed for a period of some seven or eight months, or until Mr. Streeter could no longer bear the monotony of life in the law office of a small country town. He then removed to Concord and engaged in a partnership with John H. Albin, which continued until September, 1879, at which time Mr. Streeter effected a partnership with William M. Chase. For nearly twelve years the partnership continued, until the senior member of the firm withdrew to accept a commission as associate justice of the supreme court, in the spring of 1891.

When Judge Chase withdrew, Reuben E. Walker and Arthur H. Chase associated themselves with Mr. Streeter, and for three years, or until 1894, this firm continued under the name of Streeter, Walker & Chase. At that time Mr. Chase received the appointment as state librarian and Allen Hollis was admitted to the firm in his stead. Seven years later Mr. Walker accepted an appointment to the supreme bench and, in 1901, the firm name became Streeter & Hollis. Fred C. Demond and Edward K. Woodworth were admitted to the firm in the same year, and in 1910 the firm was named Streeter, Hollis, Demond & Woodworth. When Mr. Hollis withdrew to conduct a business of his own, the firm was known as Streeter, Demond & Woodworth. On July 1, 1911, Frank J. Sulloway was admitted as the junior member and the firm name was once more changed, this time to Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

During the entire period these law firms, headed by Mr. Streeter, have attracted attention in legal circles throughout New Hampshire, because of their connection with the important litigation of the state. During these years Mr. Streeter has devoted a greater part of his personal

attention to corporation work, representing many of the large interests of the state, including the Boston & Maine Railroad. For eleven years, from June, 1895, to October 29, 1906, he served the latter corporation, withdrawing from its services of his own volition only after wide differences of opinion began to exist between himself and the management of the railroad in regard to the policy of the corporation towards state and party matters, in which the road had no intimate concern. He felt that while he was under obligation to serve all legitimate interests of the road as its counsel, yet at the same time he had the right to exercise his own judgment upon all matters of public, party or private concern in which the railroad had no material interest.

Mr. Streeter has not found himself too busy with the affairs of his "trade" to entirely neglect the welfare of the Republican party, with which he has always been identified as a loyal and interested member. For years he has served on the Republican State Committee and also on the Executive Committee of that body as the Merrimack County member. In 1896 he was president of the Republican State Convention and in 1902, as chairman for the Convention Committee on Resolutions, prepared the platform in which the Republican party of this state broke away from unconditional prohibition and declared for a local option license law. By reason of his stalwart defense of the platform it was adopted and later the local option law was passed by the legislature. In 1896 he was delegate-at-large from this state to the National Republican Convention at Chicago and was selected as the New Hampshire member of the Republican National Committee in 1904, which position he held for four years. In 1885 Mr. Streeter served a term in the legislature as representative from Ward Four, and was an active member of the Judiciary Committee. He

was elected to preside over the Constitutional Convention of 1902, performing the duties of the responsible position with the greatest acumen and tact. He served as judge advocate-general on the staff of Gov. Charles A. Busiel, there acquiring his military title.

Since his graduation from Dartmouth in 1874, Mr. Streeter has always evinced the deepest interest in his alma mater, being one of the first to promulgate the need of an alumni representative on the governing board of the college. Probably it was for this reason that he was elected a trustee of the institution in 1892, and, soon after reelection in 1897, was made a life member of the board at the request of former President Tucker. Mr. Streeter has served for years as chairman of the Trustees Committee on Buildings and Improvements, thus coming in direct contact with the tremendous growth of the physical equipment of the college at Hanover.

Probably one of the most famous litigations with which Mr. Streeter was connected grew out of the celebrated suit in equity instituted by those who alleged themselves to be her "next friends" for the purpose of determining the capacity of Mary Baker G. Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, to manage her own affairs. As personal counsel for Mrs. Eddy and later, following her death, as counsel for the estate, Mr. Streeter lived up in every way to the excellent reputation he had already achieved as an astute and brilliant attorney, gaining additional laurels because of the competent manner in which he handled the several complicated phases of that legal struggle on which the eyes of nearly all the civilized world were focused.

In 1911 President William H. Taft appointed Mr. Streeter a member of the International Joint Commission. He was active in his duties as commissioner, but the most extensive work which he performed was as

United States member of the committee to investigate the pollution of the boundary waters between the United States and Canada, and to recommend a remedy. For nine months he was engaged in the work, especially with reference to the pollution of the waters of the Niagara River. An extensive report was made on this subject, which was adopted in full by the commission and reported to Congress. In August, 1913, at the request of Secretary of State Bryan, Mr. Streeter resigned to enable a Democrat to be appointed in his stead. Since his retirement from the commission, Mr. Streeter has been actively engaged in his "trade."

In both physical and mental make-up, Frank Streeter is a big man. In his work he is aggressive and resolute, yet, as has often been said, he fights in the open and on the level. His long experience in dealing with men has enabled him to size up human nature at almost a glance, a faculty that but few men possess. He is energetic and tireless, and has a keen sense of humor and is democratic in spirit to a degree that is as refreshing as it is uncommon among men of his profession. Mr. Streeter is a master of the English language and his published sketches of the lives and character of Bismarck, Cecil Rhodes and John Paul Jones are the products of none but a finished scholar. Perhaps one of the most distinguishing characteristics of the man is his unfailing pleasant disposition which has gained for him the honorable title of "good fellow." He is affable and kind, making and keeping a host of friends.

Mr. Streeter has for the past twelve years been president of the Wonolancet Club; is a member of the Snowshoe Club, the Union and Algonquin clubs of Boston, the Derryfield Club of Manchester and the Metropolitan, Cosmos, University and Chevy Chase Clubs of Washington. He is a member of the White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Eureka Lodge, A. F. A. M. He holds mem-

bership in chapter, council and commandery and is a Scottish Rite Mason of the 32d degree, as well as a member of Bektash Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He attends the Unitarian Church.

Mr. Streeter married Lillian Carpenter, daughter of Hon. Alonzo P. and Julia (Goodall) Carpenter of Bath, on November 14, 1877, and they have two children, Julia, born September 8, 1878, and Thomas W.,

19, 1873. His early education was received in the grammar and high schools of Concord. After graduating from Dartmouth in 1896 he attended the Harvard Law School for two years and, returning to this city, was admitted to the bar in June, 1899. In 1900, Mr. Couch was admitted to the firm of Leach & Stevens as a junior partner. Mr. Leach has since withdrawn from the firm and Mr. William L. Stevens has been ad-



Benjamin W. Couch

born July 20, 1883. The Streeter home on Main Street is an extensive estate with a large dwelling house of Colonial design; another building which will go down in history as "The Barn," where Mr. Streeter has fitted up a beautiful library and den, a garage, and well-kept lawns and beautiful gardens.—J. W. T.

BENJAMIN W. COUCH

Benjamin W. Couch, one of the ablest of Concord's younger attorneys, was born in this city on August

19, 1873. His early education was received in the grammar and high schools of Concord. After graduating from Dartmouth in 1896 he attended the Harvard Law School for two years and, returning to this city, was admitted to the bar in June, 1899. In 1900, Mr. Couch was admitted to the firm of Leach & Stevens as a junior partner. Mr. Leach has since withdrawn from the firm and Mr. William L. Stevens has been ad-

mitted, the firm name now being Stevens, Couch & Stevens. Mr. Couch, despite an extensive law practice, has found opportunity to serve both the city and state in several important capacities. He has been a member of the Concord Police Commission, associate justice of the local Police Court, a trustee of the New Hampshire State Hospital and president of the City Council under the old charter. Since 1911 the Republican voters of Ward Five have returned him to the legislature and



JUDGE JAMES WALDRON REMICK

at each session he has held the important post of chairman of the Judiciary Committee. Gov. Samuel D. Felker appointed him minority party member of the State Board of Control in 1913. A brilliant speaker and clear thinker, Mr. Couch is well termed a "legislative leader."

In 1900 Mr. Couch married Gertrude A. Underhill. He is affiliated with the Wonolancet, Passaconaway, Beaver Meadow and Bow Brook clubs, is a Mason and member of the Unitarian Church. At the present time he holds several important business positions, being treasurer of the Concord Gas Light Company, trustee of the Merrimack County Savings Bank and auditor of the Manufacturers and Merchants Fire Insurance Company.

JUDGE JAMES WALDRON REMICK

Among the able members of the legal profession in this city, Judge James W. Remick is one of the most prominent. He is the son of Samuel K. and Sophia (Cushman) Remick, born October 30, 1860, and was educated in the common schools of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and Colebrook, N. H. He began the study of law with James I. Parsons of Colebrook, later associating with B. F. Chapman of Clockville, N. Y., and Bingham & Aldrich of Littleton, this state. In 1880 he entered the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, graduating in 1882, and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in the same year. He opened an office in Colebrook and practised there for two years, in 1885 forming a partnership with Ossian Ray of Lancaster and in 1889 he became associated with his brother, Daniel C. Remick in Littleton. At the age of twenty-eight Judge Remick was appointed district attorney for New Hampshire, being the youngest man ever to hold such an important position. In Littleton he was held in high esteem by all, having been a member of the board of health in 1887-88-89, the

board of education from 1889 to 1901, serving the board as its president during the last six years. He was appointed a justice on the Supreme Bench in 1901 and since then has made his residence in Concord. In 1904 he resigned from the bench and resumed his practice of law in the firm of Sargent, Remick & Niles, later forming a partnership with Henry F. Hollis, which was dissolved in 1911, in which year he became associated with Robert Jackson in the present firm of Remick & Jackson, one of the most prominent law firms of the state.

GEORGE MOORE FLETCHER

The Capital City of New Hampshire has been very fortunate to count among her citizenry, Judge George M. Fletcher, the son of George W. and Hannah R. (Avery) Fletcher, who was born at Rumney, December 19, 1852. He was educated in the common schools of that place and the New London Literary and Scientific Institution. At the age of twenty-one he formed a partnership with his father in the manufacture of gloves, which continued five years, then entering the office of Hon. Evarts W. Farr of Littleton, who that year was elected to Congress, and there Mr. Fletcher began his study of law. After spending a year in that office he went to Ann Arbor, and entered the law department of the University of Michigan, where he spent two years graduating in March, 1881, with the degree of LL.B. The six months following were spent in the office of Frederick Hooker of Minneapolis, Minn., after which he devoted some few weeks visiting in North Dakota. Returning to Concord, Mr. Fletcher entered the office of the late Judge Mitchell, who was then a member of the firm of Bingham & Mitchell, and in March, 1883, he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar, having since been in practice in this city. In politics the judge is a Republican and represented Ward Four in the General Court in 1889-91; was county solici-



HON. HENRY W. STEVENS

tor, 1897-1901; judge of the Concord Police Court, 1902-13; and is at present clerk of the Superior Court. Judge Fletcher is a member of the Unitarian Church and his fraternal affiliations include the Blazing Star Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons.

On January 19, 1875, he married Addie C. Spaulding, daughter of George C. and Annette J. Spaulding.

HON. HENRY WEBSTER STEVENS

A prominent lawyer and business man of the Capital City is the Hon. Henry Webster Stevens, son of the late ex-Mayor Lyman D. Stevens and Achsah Pollard (French) Stevens, the latter born in Concord, September 26, 1822. Mr. Stevens was born in Concord March 5, 1853, and was educated in the public schools of Concord, at Phillips Andover Academy and at Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter institution in 1875. He at once began the study of law in his father's office and, later, entered the Boston University Law School, from which institution he received the degree of LL.B. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in January, 1878, and immediately formed a law partnership with his father. In June, 1879, Mr. Stevens formed a partnership with Edward G. Leach of Franklin which was continued until 1900, when Benjamin W. Couch was admitted to the firm. Mr. Leach retired from the firm a few years later, and in January, 1915, Mr. Stevens' brother, William L. Stevens, became the junior member of the present firm of Stevens, Couch & Stevens. It is interesting to note at this particular time that the office now occupied by the above-named firm has been used continuously since 1847 by Lyman D. Stevens and the succeeding law firms.

In politics Mr. Stevens has always been a faithful and earnest Republican. In 1885-86 he was chosen city solicitor (a position previously held by his father in 1855-56). In 1887 he

was elected from Ward Five as a representative to the General Court and in 1894 served as alderman from the same ward. In 1901 he represented District No. 10 in the State Senate, serving as chairman of the Committee on Banks and as a member of the Judiciary and Revision of Laws committees. He has been a trustee of the public library and served as trustee and president of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. At present Mr. Stevens is vice-president of the Mechanics National Bank, the Merrimack County Savings Bank of Concord, a director of the Board of Trade Building Company and of the Concord Light & Power Company.

He is a member of the Wonolancet Club of Concord and the University clubs of Boston and New York.

On October 27, 1881, he was married to Ellen Tuck Nelson, second daughter of William R. Nelson and Abby Elizabeth Tuck, of Peekskill, N. Y.

ALLEN HOLLIS

Allen Hollis, a leading member of the New Hampshire bar, and widely known as an authority in public utility matters, was born in West Concord, N. H., December 20, 1871, the son of Major Abijah and the late Harriett Van Mater (French) Hollis. His education was gained in the public schools of Concord, graduating from the high school in the class of 1889; in the law office of Chase & Streeter (Judge William M. Chase and General Frank S. Streeter); and at the Harvard Law School. In 1906 Dartmouth College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Mr. Hollis was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1893 and since that date has been engaged constantly in the general practice of law in this city, with offices in State Block. He served as special counsel for the state of New Hampshire in the railroad rate investigation before the Public Service Commission in 1911-12, and



ALLEN HOLLIS

as counsel for the special rate committee of the New Hampshire legislature of 1913; and was associated with the attorney-general of the state in the Grand Trunk Railroad tax appeal case before the Supreme Court in 1912.

Mr. Hollis is extensively interested in public utilities—gas, electric, telephone and street railway companies. In 1901 he reorganized the properties now owned by the Concord Electric Company, of which corporation he has been the president since 1904. He is president, also, of the Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury Street Railway, of the Exeter & Hampton Electric Company and of the White Mountain Telephone & Telegraph Company; vice-president of the Laconia Gas & Electric Company and of the Exeter Railway & Lighting Company; a director of Charles H. Tenney & Company (public utility operating engineers), in the Concord Shoe Factory and in other business corporations; secretary and director of the United Life and Accident Insurance Company; trustee of the North Boston Lighting Properties, etc. For fifteen years clerk of the Union Trust Company, Concord, he resigned that position to accept the appointment as director (Class C) in the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

Mr. Hollis was a member of the House of Representatives in the New Hampshire legislature of 1907 and 1909 from Ward Four, Concord, serving with distinction upon the important Judiciary Committee at each session. In 1908 he was assistant secretary of the Republican National Convention; and he has been the moderator of his ward since 1910.

Fond of out-of-door life and sports, Mr. Hollis has been active in forestry and conservation movements and has done valuable public service on those lines. He has been secretary of the New Hampshire Forestry Society since 1907 and is a member of the American Forestry Association and National Conservation Association;

a director of the Connecticut Valley Waterways Association; secretary and treasurer of the Squam Lake Improvement Association; vice-president of the New Hampshire Fish and Game League and of the Lake Sunapee Fishing Association.

His clubs are the Wonolancet, Snowshoe, Canoe and Beaver Meadow Golf, of Concord, the Harvard and Exchange, of Boston. He is a Mason, of Eureka Lodge and Royal Arch Chapter of Concord, and attends the South Congregational Church in this city.

Mr. Hollis married, November 10, 1897, Amoret Nichoson of Dubuque, Iowa, and their children are Allen, Jr. born February 1, 1900, and Franklin, born March 26, 1904.

JOSEPH S. MATTHEWS

In the legal circles of this state a prominent position has been attained by Joseph S. Matthews, assistant attorney-general. He is a native of Franklin, where he was born December 21, 1861, the son of George B. and Emily (Howard) Matthews. He was educated in the Franklin High School, from which he graduated in 1879, and at Dartmouth College, where he received the degree of A. B. with the class of 1884. He was admitted to the bar in 1891, began the practice at law in this city and early in his career had built up a large and successful practice.

He married, December 10, 1890, Clara Helen Webster, daughter of John F. and Mary (Cutting) Webster, of Concord. They have two children, Emily Webster, born August 27, 1892, and Jane Webster, May 23, 1896.

Aside from his law practice, Mr. Matthews has found time to devote to the affairs of the city and state. He is a Republican in politics and has been twice elected to the board of aldermen. In 1907 he represented Ward Four of this city in the general court, and his work as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee will long be remembered. In that capacity



JOSEPH S. MATTHEWS

he was confronted with many difficult problems, but his knowledge of the subject of taxation, acquired from special study, proved invaluable in both committee work and on the floor of the house. One of the bills reported by this committee was the act providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the entire system of taxation in this state and report recommendations to the legislature of 1909.

Bank, treasurer of the trustees of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New Hampshire, a member of St. Paul's Church and of the Wonolancet Club.

EDWARD C. NILES

Since its organization in 1911, the New Hampshire Public Service Commission which succeeded the Railroad Commission, has been very fortunate to retain as its chairman, Edward C. Niles, who, though not of Concord



Edward C. Niles

From 1906 until 1913 he was special attorney for the state in all litigation growing out of the inheritance tax, and assisted the state treasurer in its collection. He then returned for a time to the general practice of law and was appointed assistant attorney-general in April of this year and assumed his duties on the first of May.

Mr. Matthews was a non-commissioned officer of the staff of Col. True Sanborn in the New Hampshire National Guard, and is now a trustee of the Merrimack County Savings

birth, has been a resident of the Capital City for many years. He was born at Hartford, Conn., and is the son of the late Rt. Rev. W. W. Niles, second bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire, and Bertha (Olmstead) Niles. From 1879 to 1883 he attended St. Paul's School, later entering Trinity College, Hartford, where he graduated with the degree of A. B., 1887. He was classical master at the Holderness School, Plymouth, from 1887 until 1889, at which time he became interested in the study of



HON. A. CHESTER CLARK
Judge, Concord Municipal Court

law and entered the Harvard Law School, graduating with the degree of LL. B. in 1892. As the junior partner in the firm of Daley, Goss & Niles at Berlin, Mr. Niles began his career as an attorney, and, two years later, in 1894, he opened an office in the same city, practising alone until 1896.

Removing to Concord during that year he became associated with the late Harry Sargent and Henry F. Hollis in the firm of Sargent, Hollis & Niles. During the next few years Mr. Niles was a member of several of the most prominent law firms of the city and, in 1908, he became associated with Robert W. Upton in the firm of Niles & Upton, the latter firm having been dissolved January 1, 1914.

In politics Mr. Niles is a Republican and has served both the city and state at various times. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1902, has been a member of the common council, board of aldermen, and was also a member of the committee appointed to revise the City Charter in 1908. In the same year he was counsel on the constitutional and federal questions of the State Tax Revision Commission. When the Public Service Commission was organized by the Bass administration to replace the old Railroad Commission in 1911, he was appointed chairman of that organization and has since been continued. He is prominently identified in educational circles, and is president of the Board of Education.

He is a member of the standing committee of the Protestant Episcopal Church, diocese of New Hampshire, of the Diocesan Convention and was a member of the General Convention of that church from 1904 to 1913. He is a Mason and his other fraternal affiliations include the Woonancet and Passaconoway clubs, New Hampshire Bar Association, Phi Beta Kappa, Psi Upsilon and Phi Delta Phi fraternities. July 12, 1893, Mr. Niles married Ethel Abbe, of Newport News, Va., who died October 10, 1910. He has three children.

A. CHESTER CLARK

Judge Allan Chester Clark, of the Concord Municipal Court, was born on the Clark homestead at Center Harbor on July 4, 1877. During his early youth he attended the country schools of his home town, and, unable to gratify his desire for a higher education in Center Harbor, he went to Meredith, where he entered the high school, doing odd jobs of work in the stores of the town and in the printing office in order to make money enough to support himself. He graduated from this school and later from the New Hampton Literary Institution. In 1901, there came a break in his schooling, for Clarence E. Burleigh, managing editor of the *Daily Kennebec Journal*, offered him a position on the city staff of the publication, which he accepted. He remained at Augusta until the fall of 1902, when he entered Dartmouth College, from which institution he was obliged to withdraw in his sophomore year for financial reasons.

From that time until he came to Concord, in the winter of 1905, he conducted a real estate business in Meredith, and as a side issue, studied law with Bertram Blaisdell. The business venture did not prove profitable, so Mr. Clark turned his hand to the newspaper field in Concord, at the same time continuing his study of the law in the offices of Gen. John H. Albin and Joseph A. Donigan. On June 27, 1913, he was admitted to the bar and six weeks after that time was appointed by Gov. Samuel D. Felker to be justice of the Concord District Court. At the time of his appointment he was serving as clerk of the District Court, under Associate Justice Willis G. Buxton. Since his admission to the bar, Judge Clark has been devoting his energies exclusively to his duties on the bench, and the practice of his profession in the State and Federal courts.

The highly successful manner in which Judge Clark administered the affairs of the District Court during the

Felker administration led to his reappointment by Gov. Rolland H. Spaulding, when the latter official announced the justices after the reorganization of the police court system.

He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1902 while a student at Dartmouth and in 1912 was secretary of the same body and the only Democrat in the organization.

city. In fraternal circles he belongs to Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Meredith; to Concord Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Augusta Young Temple, Pythian Sisterhood, and Capital Grange. In the Knights of Pythias he is a past chancellor of Concord Lodge and a past deputy grand chancellor of the Grand Lodge. He is also a member of the Sons of the American



David F. Dudley

Judge Clark is a member of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology and of the New Hampshire Bar Association, among those identified with his profession. He still retains his association with his former fellow-craftsman in the journalistic field by membership in the New Hampshire Press Association, and is a member of the Wonalancet, the Temple, the Unitarian and Beaver Meadow Golf, social clubs in his home

city. In fraternal circles he belongs to Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Meredith; to Concord Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Augusta Young Temple, Pythian Sisterhood, and Capital Grange. In the Knights of Pythias he is a past chancellor of Concord Lodge and a past deputy grand chancellor of the Grand Lodge. He is also a member of the Sons of the American

DAVID F. DUDLEY

In the legal circles of the Capital City, few are better known than David F. Dudley, fourth and only surviving son of Matthew F. and Patience A. (Hutchins) Dudley, who was born October 17, 1857, in China, Me., and was educated in the public

schools and in Pembroke Academy. Before entering the academy he taught school for one year at Epsom (this state) and after graduation, in 1879, he taught in Deerfield. Mr. Dudley then took up the study of law in the office of Leach & Stevens and was admitted to the bar in 1883, since when he has been in continuous practice in Concord.

In politics he is a Republican and has been elected to various offices on the party ticket, having been a member of the common council and the board of aldermen, was county solicitor in 1900-04 and a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1903. He is a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of the Grange. Mr. Dudley was married in 1879 to Blanche L. Fowler.

WILLIAM A. FOSTER

William A. Foster, son of George A. and Georgia (Ladd) Foster, was born in Concord, February 3, 1872.



William A. Foster

His education was received in the public schools of this city, Dartmouth College, from which he graduated in

1895, and the Harvard Law School, where he received his degree in 1898. He at once entered the office of the late Judge Mitchell, and later became the junior partner in the firm of Mitchell & Foster, and since the appointment of Judge Mitchell to the bench in 1910, Mr. Foster has continued practice with Harry F. Lake, under the firm name of Foster & Lake.

He is a member of the Wonolancet Club, Bow Brook Club, and the Beaver Meadow Golf Club.

FRED CLARENCE DEMOND

New Hampshire's Capital City has proven attractive to many a young man from the surrounding towns, or even states, one of whom is Fred Clarence Demond, who came to Concord in 1895 and has since been connected with the office of Streeter, Walker & Hollis, and succeeding firms, at the present time being prominently connected with the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

Mr. Demond was born in Freeport, Me., November 13, 1875, the son of George Nelson and Mary Emeline (Field) Demond. He was educated in the common schools and is also a graduate of the high school of Freeport, Me. After living at Gorham a few years, Mr. Demond came to this city in 1895 to study law. In 1899 he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and has been practising law in this city since. Mr. Demond, despite the activities of his profession, has found opportunity to be of service to the city, being a member of the Common Council in 1903-04 and a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1905-06. He also served on the committee to revise the city charter in 1908.

Mr. Demond was married January 16, 1906, to Mary Peabody Adams of Gorham, this state. He resides at 112 School Street.

He is a Republican in politics and is a member of the American Bar

Association, New Hampshire Historical Society, Wonolancet Club, and has been a member of the New Hamp-



Fred C. Demond

shire Board of Bar Examiners since 1913.

EDWARD KNOWLTON WOODWORTH

Although many Concord men have devoted themselves to the profession of law, few have been more successful than Edward K. Woodworth, a partner in the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway. Mr. Woodworth is the son of Albert Bingham and Mary A. (Parker) Woodworth and was born in this city August 25, 1875. He was educated in the public schools of Concord, graduating from Concord High School with the class of 1893. In the fall of the same year he entered Dartmouth College, graduating in 1897 with the degree of Litt.B. His study of law was continued at the Harvard Law School, where, in June, 1900, he received the degree of LL.B. (*cum laude*). He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in the same year and began his practice of law in the office of Matthews & Thompson of Boston, still later

entering the office of Lincoln & Badger of the same city. In 1901 Mr. Woodworth returned to Concord and became associated with the firm of Streeter & Hollis, which later became Streeter, Hollis, Demond & Woodworth. Upon the retirement of Mr. Hollis from the firm in 1911, Frank J. Sulloway became the junior member of the present firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

In politics Mr. Woodworth is a Republican and represented Ward Five in the city council from 1907 to 1911, the last two years serving as president of that body. He is also well known in business circles, being president of the wholesale house of Woodworth & Company, vice-president of the Parker-Young Company of Lisbon and the Woodstock Lumber Company. He is a trustee of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and also of St. Mary's School, and is president of the Concord Oratorio Society.



Edward Knowlton Woodworth

He is a member of the Knights Templar, Mystic Shrine, Wonolancet Club, Bow Brook Club, Intervale Country Club of Manchester and the

Beaver Meadow Golf Club, having served the latter club as president for six years, 1909 to 1915. Mr. Woodworth is an Episcopalian, a vestryman of St. Paul's Church, and is secretary of the standing committee of the diocese of New Hampshire.

Mr. Woodworth was married on June 25, 1903, to Clara Farwell Holt and has three children, Constance, Elizabeth and Margaret.

FRANK JONES SULLOWAY

The junior member of the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth &



Frank J. Sulloway

Sulloway is Frank J. Sulloway, son of Hon. Alvah W. and Susan K. (Daniell) Sulloway, born in Franklin, December 11, 1883. He was educated in the Franklin public schools, St. Paul's School of Concord, and graduated from Harvard College in 1905 with the degree of A.B., and Harvard Law School in 1907 with the degree of LL.B. Admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1906, he practised law with the firm of Hill, Barlow & Homans in Boston until 1911, when he was admitted to the New Hamp-

shire bar and became a member of the firm on which he still continues.

Mr. Sulloway was married September 24, 1913, to Margaret Thayer, and has one child, Gretchen, born October 10, 1914. He is a member of the Bow Brook Club, Wonolancet Club, Beaver Meadow Golf Club, Intervale Country Club of Manchester, Harvard Club of Boston, Boston Athletic Association, Longwood Cricket Club of Brookline, and the Portsmouth County Club of Portsmouth. He is a Unitarian, in politics a Republican and is also a member of the Ballot Law Commission. He is a direct descendant, and his daughter, Gretchen, the youngest living descendant, of Ebenezer Eastman, first settler of Concord.

ROBERT UPTON

A well known member of the New Hampshire bar is Robert W. Upton, born Feb. 3, 1884. He was educated at the Boston University Law School,



Robert Upton

graduating in 1907 with the degree of LL.B. (*magna cum laude*), and was admitted to the Massachusetts bar

on February 15 and the New Hampshire bar in July of the same year. Mr. Upton has been a member of the firms of Sargent, Niles & Upton and Niles & Upton, the latter firm having been dissolved January 1, 1914. He represented Bow in the State Legislature of 1911 and served on the Ways and Means and the Judiciary committees.

He is a member of White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Bow Grange, P. of H.; and the Wonolancet Club. Mr. Upton married Martha G. Burroughs September 18, 1912, and has one child, Richard F.

ROBERT C. MURCHIE

Though still young in point of age and practice, Robert C. Murchie is



Robert C. Murchie

today one of Concord's foremost lawyers. He is the son of William and Agnes J. (Kellie) Murchie and was born January 22, 1885, in Scotland. His parents came to Concord in 1888 and Mr. Murchie attended the public schools of this city, being a graduate of the Concord High School. In 1909 he received the degree of LL.B.

from the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Returning to Concord he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and immediately entered the office of Senator Henry F. Hollis, later, in 1911, being made a partner in the firm of Remick & Hollis. Upon the dissolution of that firm in 1912, Mr. Murchie became a member of the firm of Hollis & Murchie. In 1912 he was elected county solicitor and was reelected in 1914.

While at Ann Arbor he was elected a member of the Barristers Club and he is also a member of the Concord Elks, Red Men, Beaver Meadow Golf Club and the Concord Canoe Club.

ALEXANDER MURCHIE

Well known to Concord people is Alexander Murchie, son of William and Agnes J. (Kellie) Murchie, born in Scotland March 1, 1887. He came to this country with his parents in 1888, and received his early education in the public schools of Concord,



Alexander Murchie

graduating from Concord High School in the class of 1906. Mr. Murchie

then studied at the University of Michigan Law School for the years of 1906-07 and 1907-08. He completed his studies in the office of Henry F. Hollis and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in June, 1909. Two years later, July 20, 1911, Mr. Murchie was elected city solicitor of Concord, and still serves the city in that capacity to the complete satisfaction of all its citizens. He is a member of the firm of Hollis & Murchie, with offices at the corner of Capital and State streets.

HARRY F. LAKE

Mr. Lake was born in Pembroke, N. H., November 28, 1876, the son of Moses R. and Mary J. (Batchelder) Lake. He was educated in the district schools of Pembroke and Pembroke Academy, graduating in the class of 1894. He then taught school one year. Entering Middlebury (Vt.) College, he graduated with the class of 1899, taught school two years and then took up the study of law in



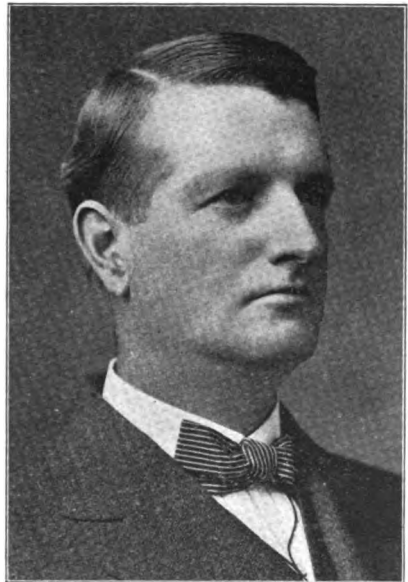
Harry F. Lake

the office of Hon. John M. Mitchell, and at Boston University. He was

admitted to the bar in 1904 and became immediately associated with Mitchell & Foster, attorneys. In 1906 Mr. Lake became a partner, under the firm name of Mitchell, Foster & Lake, continuing until 1910, when Mr. Mitchell withdrew from the firm to become associate justice of the Superior Court; since when he has been in the general practice of the law, with William A. Foster, under the firm name of Foster & Lake.

GEORGE V. HILL

George V. Hill, Esq., came to Concord thirteen years ago to serve as



George V. Hill

city editor of the *Concord Monitor* during the constitutional convention and session of the legislature of 1902-03. Four years later he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar, and has since been in active practice of law in the State Capital Bank Building.

Mr. Hill was born in Deerfield in this state, November 3, 1875, and was educated at the Haverhill (Mass.) High School, Phillips Andover Academy, and Dartmouth College, not graduating from the latter. His

activities since leaving college, to enlist as a private in the Eighth Massachusetts Volunteers, the day war was declared against Spain in 1898, have covered a broad field of endeavor. He represented the *Boston Globe* while serving as an enlisted man in the army of occupation in Cuba, and, after the war, was with the *Globe* in Boston. Later he was on the staff of the *Haverhill* (Mass.) *Gazette*, and for nine years, with the exception of six months with the *Concord Monitor*, was connected with the *Manchester Union* in some capacity. Mr. Hill continued to manage the Concord bureau of the *Union* two years after he began the practice of law, and still exercises an active membership in the New Hampshire Press Association. He organized the present Publishing Company of the *New Hampshire Patriot* in 1910 and retains an interest in that concern.

In social and fraternal circles Mr. Hill has a wide affiliation. The United Spanish War Veterans receive his first attention, and he is also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, and of the Colonial Wars, is a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Grange, and other fraternal organizations, the Wonalancet Club and several athletic and country clubs.

In politics Mr. Hill has always been a Republican without any of the popular frills. He is married and has two children.

WILLIAM LYMAN STEVENS

A Concord man well known in law circles is William L. Stevens, youngest son of the late Hon. Lyman D. Stevens. He was born in this city April 5, 1880, and was educated in the public schools, Phillips Andover Academy and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter institution in 1903 with the degree of A.B. To further his study of law Mr. Stevens then entered the Harvard Law School and, in 1906, the degree of LL.B. was conferred upon him. In December

of the same year he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and, on January 1, 1907, entered the office of Leach, Stevens & Couch. A few years later Mr. Leach retired from the firm and January 1, 1915, Mr. Stevens became the junior member of the firm of Stevens, Couch & Stevens.

He is a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity, Casque and Gauntlet Society, Wonalancet Club and the Beaver Meadow Golf Club. October 2, 1914, Mr. Stevens was married



William L. Stevens

to Miss Marion Barrows Adams of Dorchester, Mass. In politics he is a Republican.

ROBERT JACKSON

Among Concord's younger attorneys who have made a creditable record for themselves in professional and other lines, is Robert Jackson, the junior member of the firm of Remick & Jackson, who was born in Dover, May 21, 1880, son of James R. and Lydia (Drew) Jackson. He was educated in the public schools of Littleton and Dartmouth College, graduating in 1900. Mr. Jackson then

became associated with Judge Aldrich of the United States District and Circuit courts as secretary, with head-



Robert Jackson

quarters in Boston, still pursuing his studies in law. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1907 and since has been associated in the practice of his profession with Judge James W. Remick.

He married Dorothy, daughter of Hon. Oliver E. Branch of Manchester, and has two children, Sarah and Hope. Mr. Jackson is a member of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity and while in Boston was a member of the First Corps of Cadets, M. V. M.

ROBERT M. WRIGHT

Robert M. Wright, associated in the practice of law with Allen Hollis, is one of the most substantial of Concord's younger lawyers. A descendant of old New England parentage, Mr. Wright has always made his home on the farm in Sanbornton which has been owned by his family for a century and a quarter. He thus retains his rural environments, yet comes in daily contact

with city life while practising his profession.

After attending the public schools in Sanbornton, Mr. Wright graduated from Franklin High School and entered New Hampshire College, from which institution he was graduated in 1900.

Following graduation he taught school in Hill and Belmont, N. H., being principal of the grammar school in the latter town. After a period as instructor at the Stearns School for Boys at Hartford, Conn., he engaged in business in Hill for a period of four years. After a short period of business life he took up the study of law in the office of Streeter & Hollis at Concord and attended Boston University Law School in 1910. When Mr. Allen Hollis withdrew from the firm, Mr. Wright continued his studies with him, being admitted to the bar, in 1912. He has since continued with Mr. Hollis. Mr. Wright was a member of the Consti-



Robert M. Wright

tutional convention of 1912 and Republican member of the last legislature from Sanbornton.

FRANK G. DRISCOLL

Among the most popular of Concord's young attorneys is Frank G. Driscoll, son of David J. and Kath-



Frank G. Driscoll

erine (McLaughlin) Driscoll, born in Penacook, August 7, 1892. He received his early education in the schools of Penacook and later entered the University of Maine where he graduated with the degree of LL.B. in 1914. Mr. Driscoll was one of the few successful candidates who applied for admission to the New Hampshire bar in June, 1914. It was in September of the same year that he opened his office at 65 North Main Street and has enjoyed an extensive practice, having made a large number of friends in this city. Mr. Driscoll is at the present time the youngest member of the state bar.

J. JOSEPH DOHERTY

J. Joseph Doherty, one of Concord's most popular young men and one of three successful candidates at the December, 1914, bar examination is the youngest member of the New Hampshire bar in practice in Concord. Mr. Doherty was born in Concord, July 18, 1890, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Doherty. He was educated in the Parochial and Concord High Schools, graduating in 1909, and, later studied law with Martin, Howe & Donigan, and at Boston University Law School.

Mr. Doherty is state advocate of the Knights of Columbus, and a



J. Joseph Doherty

member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. At present he is engaged in the general practice of law at 3 Depot Street.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION

When the site, upon which stands the present Capital City of New Hampshire was first settled, very little thought was directed towards the physical welfare of the people. In those days disease was considered a menace, but as far as can be learned nothing but advice was obtainable, and that from the nearest farmer. Of course the Indian remedies were in existence, but very few people had faith in the Redskins whom they considered their deadly enemies. Sickness was attended to by some kind neighbor, the settlers giving freely to one another. The colony is said to have been without a medical

inently connected with the affairs of the town and frequently served as moderator, town clerk and selectman, also holding the office of the justice of the peace. He practised medicine in this vicinity twenty-seven years, and died September 17, 1767. It cannot be ascertained whether Doctor Carter had any contemporaries, but a Doctor Emery is mentioned as a short-time resident.

Doctor Carter's real successor was Dr. Philip Carrigain, or McCarrigan, who came to Concord in 1768. He was distinguished as a surgeon, but in those days the science was far different from the present time, it being stated that a carpenter's saw



Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital

adviser for at least fourteen years, when Dr. Henry Rolfe came, and, having spent the winter here, and suffering from cold and the want of suitable provisions, it is supposed that he returned to Massachusetts.

The first physician to settle in Concord was Dr. Ezra Carter, known as the Elder. He was a young man and came from Salisbury, Mass., having studied medicine with Doctor Ordway in that town. At that time Concord had a population of about 250 and they were scattered from Bow to Canterbury, it being quite likely that his practice extended to these towns. Doctor Carter was prom-

and a sharp knife were quite a complement of tools for amputation.

As time went on more men became interested in the study of medicine. A medical college was opened in the state and later the New Hampshire Medical Society was formed. The early history of the society shows that its object was understood by neither the public nor the members, and it is to the valiant few who held together in spite of discouraging circumstances that the medical profession of today owes more than it can tell.

In 1834, on the grounds now occupied by the residence of the Hon. Benjamin A. Kimball, was estab-

lished Concord's first hospital, the Thompsonian Infirmary, which existed but a few years. This institution was followed by the Concord Botanic Infirmary, the Water Cure Establishment and the Improved Movement Cure Institute of New York, all of which lasted but a few years each.

In 1830 the condition of the insane in New Hampshire awakened much interest but each year the legislature failed to pass measures to remedy the situation. It was not until 1842 that the institution was established and Dr. George Chandler was given the super-



Dr. Granville P. Conn

intendency. He was succeeded by Dr. Andrew McFarland and Dr. John E. Tyler, the latter being succeeded by Dr. Jesse P. Bancroft who served the state from 1857 to 1883, when his son, Dr. Charles P. Bancroft, the present superintendent, took charge of the institution.

Dr. Edward H. Parker of Concord, a scholarly physician, was the first editor and publisher of a monthly medical journal, the *New Hampshire Journal of Medicine*. The first

issue appeared in March, 1850, and it was published by Doctor Parker until October, 1853, when he accepted a professorship in the New York Medical College. The publication passed in several hands in the next few years and in 1858 went out of existence.

In 1843 the practice of homeopathy was introduced by Dr. Augustus Frank, a German. His stay in Concord was brief but others entered the field, among whom was Dr. Ferd Gustav Oehme who later had printed a book called "The Domestic Physician," which was published by the late Edson C. Eastman.

The physicians of the town adopted their first table of fees on January 1, 1867, and among the nineteen signers were Drs. Granville P. Conn and Jacob H. Gallinger.

In 1884 the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital was established, it being the first general hospital in the state. Much credit for the establishment of this institution is due Dr. Shadrach C. Morrill, who went among his friends and secured pledges of money before active steps were taken to organize the hospital association. The institution has grown continuously since it was opened and today Concord is proud of its fine showing.

The constant and successful endeavors of the men who at one time made up the medical fraternity of Concord paved the way for the present generation, who, keeping abreast of the times, have placed this city in the foremost ranks in the medical world.

DR. GRANVILLE P. CONN.

The dean of the medical profession, though not at the present time a resident of this city, is Dr. Granville P. Conn. He was born in Hillsborough, January 25, 1832, of mingled Scotch, Irish and English ancestry. He was educated in the common schools, Francestown and Pembroke academies, and had completed two years of study in the civil engineering

course at Norwich Military Academy when ill health compelled him to withdraw from the academy. He began his study of medicine with Dr. H. B. Brown of Hartford, Vt., attended two courses of medical lectures at Woodstock, Vt., and received his degree of M. D. from the Dartmouth Medical School in 1856, when he began his practice in East Randolph,

years went on, his usefulness constantly increased. He was a member of several medical and fraternal organizations and has held a prominent place in the work accomplished by them. Doctor Conn retired from active life a short time ago and in August, 1914, left this city for Haverford, Pa., where he has since made his home with his son.



Dr. Irving A. Watson

Vt., continuing it at Richmond, in the same state, until August 19, 1862, when he was commissioned assistant-surgeon in the Twelfth Vermont Volunteers; serving with this regiment in the field, he was mustered out of the United States service in 1863. He came to Concord the same year.

Doctor Conn immediately, upon his coming to Concord, became prominent in medical affairs and, as the

DR. IRVING ALLISON WATSON

Since its organization, in 1881, the affairs of the State Board of Health have been conducted in a most efficient manner by Dr. Irving Allison Watson. He was born in Salisbury, N. H., September 6, 1849, and is the son of Porter Baldwin, born at Corinth, Vt., July 13, 1825, and Luvia E. (Ladd) Watson; grandson of Ithamar Watson, born at Weare, and



DR. FERDINAND A. STILLINGS

great-grandson of Caleb Watson, born at Hampstead, this state, and who served in the Revolutionary War. The doctor received his preliminary education in the common schools of New Hampshire, and at the Newbury (Vt.) Seminary and Collegiate Institute, later attending lectures at the Dartmouth Medical College and at the medical department of the University of Vermont, graduating M. D. from the latter institution in 1871 and receiving the degree of A.M. from Dartmouth in 1885.

As a physician, Doctor Watson began his practice at Groveton (Northumberland), N. H., and remained there ten years, during which time he was several years superintendent of schools; was twice, 1879-81, representative in the general court, and was also surgeon to the Grand Trunk Railway. He was largely instrumental in securing the passage of the act creating the state board of health; was appointed one of its members, and at its organization in September, 1881, was elected secretary and executive officer of the board, in which capacity he since been continued.

He is registrar of the vital statistics of the state; has five times been elected secretary of the American Public Health Association; has been president of the International Conference of State and Provincial Boards of Health; is a permanent member of the American Medical Association, honorary member of the Academia Nacional de Medicina de México, was assistant secretary-general of the First Pan-American Medical Congress, member of the Société Française d'Hygiène of Paris, of the New Hampshire Medical Society, the New Hampshire Historical Society; is a Mason, a Knight Templar, and is a member of many other organizations.

DR. FERDINAND A. STILLINGS

Since 1874 Concord has been very proud to claim as one of her residents Dr. Ferdinand A. Stillings, one of the leading physicians as well as surgeons

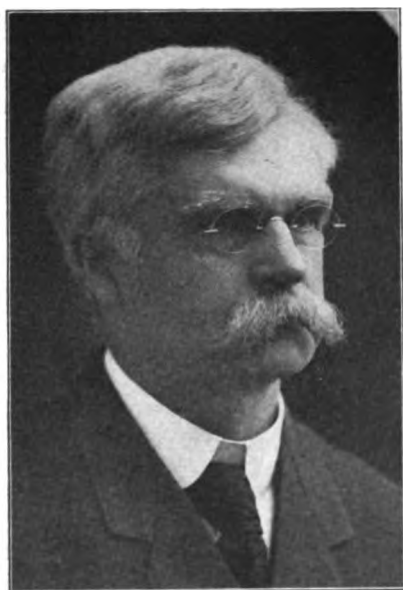
of the state. He is the son of Anson and Phoebe De Forest (Kenison) Stillings, and was born at Jefferson, March 30, 1849. The doctor was educated in the schools of Jefferson, Lancaster Academy and Dartmouth Medical School, where he received his degree in 1870. In the same year he was appointed assistant physician at the McLean Asylum in Somerville, Mass., and three years later he pursued his studies in the hospitals of London, Paris and Dublin. Returning to America in 1874, he settled in Concord where he has built up a large practice and has been frequently called to other points as a surgeon and consultant. Doctor Stillings is at present advisory surgeon of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, of the New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Women and Children and is also surgeon of the Boston & Maine Railroad. He served as surgeon-general on the staff of Gov. Hiram A. Tuttle and of Gov. Frank W. Rollins. While in this capacity he reorganized the hospital corps of the National Guard and instituted regular drills, which accounted for the competency of the corps that accompanied the First New Hampshire Regiment when the call came for the Spanish War. In 1899 Dr. Stillings was chosen to represent Ward Five in the General Court and was returned in 1901, being instrumental at both sessions for the passing of measures relating to public health and hospital improvements. He also caused to be passed a resolution creating a commission to investigate as to the advisability of establishing a sanatorium for consumptives, which reported favorably at the next session, when the doctor represented the tenth senatorial district.

He is an active and prominent member in the American Medical Association, New Hampshire Medical Society, the New Hampshire Surgical Club, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, International Association of Railway Surgeons, New York and New England

Association of Railway Surgeons and the American College of Surgeons. Doctor Stillings is medical director of the United Life and Accident Insurance Company, a director of the Mechanics National Bank, and a number of other corporations.

DR. GEORGE COOK

One of the best-known physicians of Concord is Dr. George Cook of 16 Centre Street, who has practiced medicine in this city for the past forty years. The scope of Doctor



Dr. George Cook

Cook's life has by no means been limited, however, to the study and practice of medicine, for he has been a close student of men and affairs both at home and abroad. Like other New Hampshire men of his profession, Doctor Cook has found time to assist in caring for the needs of the body politic, and, as a staunch Republican, has served the state in numerous capacities. A country-wide acquaintance among students of his profession, gained through extensive travel in the United States, has given him a broad, liberal mind

and an unfailing understanding of human nature. Doctor Cook has given freely of his time and talent to further the upbuilding of Concord and his kindly advice to numerous young men, whom he has assisted in one way and another to obtain a higher education, has had a direct beneficial influence on its citizenship.

Dr. George Cook was born in the historic town of Dover, N. H., on November 16, 1848, the son of Solomon and Susan Ann (Hayes) Cook. He was educated at Franklin Academy and Concord High School, coming to this city at the age of fifteen years. He read medicine with Dr. Charles P. Gage and Dr. Granville P. Conn, afterwards entering the University of Vermont College of Medicine. He graduated from the Dartmouth Medical College in 1869 and immediately began practice at Henniker, where he remained until 1870 when he went to Hillsborough, where he was in practice until he came to Concord in May, 1875, as a practitioner. In 1874 he was superintendent of schools in Hillsborough.

From that time on honors in the medical field came to Doctor Cook with great regularity. He was made assistant surgeon of the New Hampshire National Guard in 1879; surgeon in 1882, medical director in 1884 and in 1893 and 1894 was Surgeon-General on the staff of former Gov. John B. Smith. From 1878 to 1884 Doctor Cook was city physician and, during the administration of President Harrison, from 1889 to 1893, he was pension examining surgeon. At the time of the Spanish American War, Doctor Cook was major and chief surgeon of the First Division, Second Army Corps, U. S. V. He was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives in 1883 and 1884. Since 1885 Doctor Cook has been an inspector of the State Board of Health and has been a member of the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital since the institution was opened on October 20, 1884. He has

been president of the New Hampshire Medical Examining and Registration Board since the law went into effect in 1897.

Doctor Cook is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Center District Medical Society, Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, American Medical Society and, from 1898 to 1908, was Grand President of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Medical Fraternity of which he is now Grand Primarius and visiting officer among the different chapters in the United States and Canada. In this capacity he visits the Pacific Coast once every two years, and all chapters east of the Mississippi once a year.

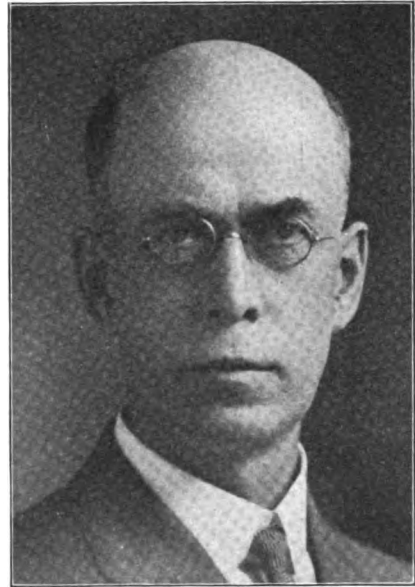
Doctor Cook is a Mason and an Odd Fellow, member of the Sons of Veterans, New Hampshire Historical Society, and has been a vestry-man at St. Paul's Episcopal Church for the past twenty-five years.

DR. CHANCEY ADAMS

In the medical fraternity in this city, probably there is no man better or more favorably known than Chancey Adams, A.M., M.D., the son of Benjamin and Eliza Briton (Sawyer) Adams, who was born in North New Portland, Me., March 15, 1861. He belongs to a branch of the famous old Massachusetts family of the same name. Doctor Adams was educated in the district schools of North Anson, Me., and graduated from Anson Academy in 1880. He next attended the Waterville Classical Institute (now Coburn Classical Institute), Waterville, Me., graduating in 1881, when he became a student in Colby University at Waterville, completing his studies there in 1885. After teaching in the district schools of Embden, Waldoboro, and in the Phillips High School, he entered the Portland Medical School and later the Maine Medical School, graduating from the latter institution in 1891. In the same year he entered the

United States Marine Hospital at Staten Island. Thence he went to Taunton, Mass., as assistant physician in the Insane Hospital. It was after he had taken a three months' course in the Post-Graduate Medical School and College of New York City in 1893 that he opened an office in Concord.

The doctor is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire Medical Society, American Medical Association and New Hampshire Surgical Club.



Dr. Chancey Adams

In 1893 Dr. Adams married Laurinda Clara Coombs of Gloucester, Mass. He has two children, Edmund C. and Elizabeth B. Adams. The doctor is a Mason, Knight of Pythias, Shriner, a Son of the American Revolution; was city physician in 1897-98; is a member of the United States Pension Board of Examiners and also medical referee for Merrimack County.



DR. CHARLES RUMFORD WALKER

DR. CHARLES RUMFORD WALKER

Interested in public affairs and constantly working for the betterment of the people of Concord is Dr. Charles Rumford Walker, descendant in the fourth generation from the Rev. Timothy Walker, the first minister of Concord. He was born in this city February 13, 1852, and was fitted for college at Phillips Exeter Academy where he graduated in 1870. After receiving his degree from Yale four years later, he entered upon the study of medicine at the Harvard Medical School, graduating in 1878, in the same year being appointed a member of the house staff of the Boston City Hospital, where he served as surgical intern until January, 1879. In February of the same year he went abroad, in further pursuit of his professional studies, and was matriculated in the foremost institutions of Dublin, London, Vienna and Strassburg, his European studies occupying more than two years. Returning to Concord in March, 1881, the doctor established a practice which has grown to be one of the largest in this city.

Since the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital was established, Doctor Walker has been a member of its staff and is at present on the consulting staff of that institution. He has been physician at St. Paul's School and has served a term as surgeon in the National Guard. He is a member of several medical societies including the New Hampshire Medical Society, of which he has been president; and the American Medical Association, and has also been a member of the National Board of Health.

Doctor Walker is a trustee of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, Rolfe and Rumford Asylum, trustee and treasurer of the Timothy and Abigail B. Walker Free Lecture Fund. In 1892 he was elected a member of the board of aldermen and in 1894 he was chosen to represent Ward Five in the General Court.

He was married January 18, 1888, to Frances Sheafe of Boston, and

has two children, Sheafe Walker and Charles R. Walker, Jr.

DR. MARION L. BUGBEE

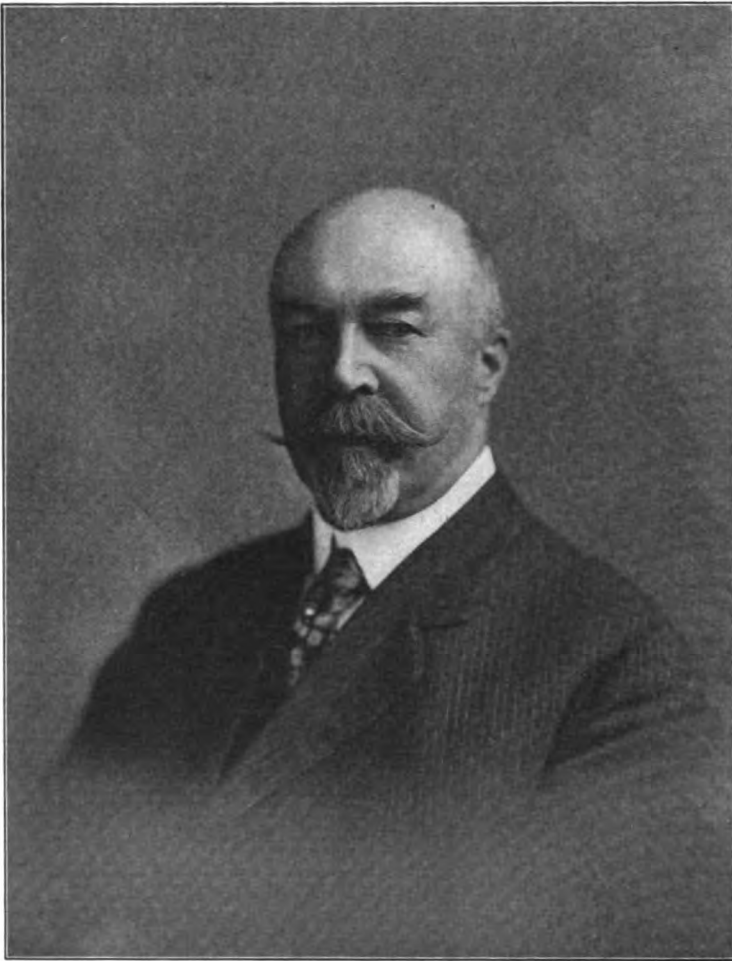
A person of marked ability in the professional circles of Concord is Dr. Marion L. Bugbee. She is the daughter of Jonathan and Ellen (Lewis) Bugbee born in Hartford, Vt., and was educated at the Tilden Seminary of West Lebanon, and in 1897 graduated from the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary.



Dr. Marion L. Bugbee

Doctor Bugbee was an intern at the Memorial Hospital of Worcester in 1898, later going to her native home in Hartford, Vt., where she remained until 1907 when she took a post-graduate course in the Post-Graduate Hospital of New York City. It was in the same year that the doctor took charge of the Memorial Hospital of this city, in which position she still continues.

She is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical societies, American Medical Association, chairman of the Public Health



DR. CHARLES P. BANCROFT



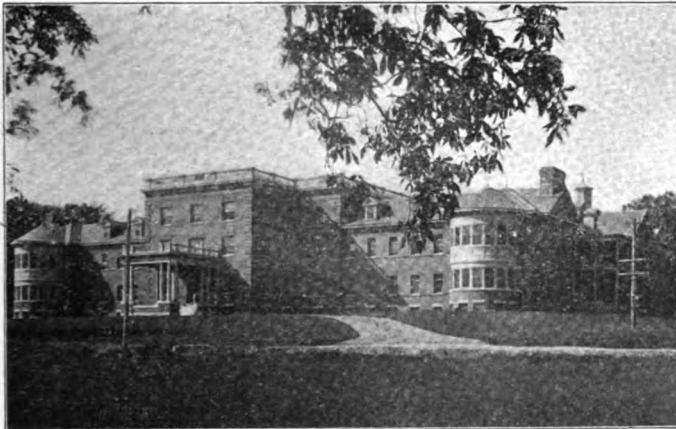
Committee for the Federated Clubs of New Hampshire and secretary of the Public Health Educational Committee of the American Medical Association for New Hampshire. Doctor Bugbee is also a member of the Concord Woman's Club, Friendly Club and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

DR. CHARLES PARKER BANCROFT

New Hampshire is, indeed, fortunate to have at the head of one of its largest institutions Dr. Charles Parker Bancroft, known country-wide as one of the foremost alienists of the present day. He is superintendent

Boston and in 1882 he was called by the trustees of that State Hospital to become superintendent and treasurer of that institution. At that time there were 260 patients whereas now the number of people receiving treatment at this institution exceeds 1,150. Doctor Bancroft has been identified with all of the progressive movements for the care of the insane.

From 1890 he has been interested in the general movement taking place throughout the country for the state care of the insane. This movement contemplated their removal from the county poorfarms and placing them under the care of the state, where



The New Hospital Building

of the State Hospital, having succeeded his father in 1882. Doctor Bancroft was born at St. Johnsbury, Vt., January 11, 1852, the son of Jesse P. Bancroft and Elizabeth (Speare) Bancroft. His early education was received in the common schools of Concord, Phillips Andover Academy, Harvard College, receiving the degree of A.B. in 1874; and the Harvard Medical School, from which he graduated in June, 1878. He was house officer at the Boston City Hospital for eighteen months and was an assistant in the New Hampshire State Hospital nine months.

In the spring of 1879 the doctor began his practice of medicine in

better provisions are possible for better classification and scientific study. This movement necessitated additional buildings and these comprised the following: in 1900, the Twitchell House, a building for convalescent patients; 1903, North and South pavilions; 1905, a hospital building for the accommodation of 165 patients, modeled after general hospitals; 1907, the Kent and Peaslee buildings for 175 patients; 1909, a new heat and power plant; and 1911, a building for industrial patients, accommodating 225.

Doctor Bancroft became interested in the better training of nurses and attendants and in 1888 established a

training school for nurses, modeled on the lines of the general hospital training schools. This training school has a three-year course and it is affiliated with the best training schools in New York City and graduates fifteen or more nurses each year, who are qualified to assume head positions in the State Hospital, or similar positions in other institutions, or to enter into private nursing.

The Doctor became interested early in the field of industrial training and vocational employment for insane. He established a shop many years ago for the employment of men patients in which many industries are taught, such as broom and brush making, cobbling and shoe making, printing, weaving and making hosiery. Women are similarly taught in various kinds of needlework, basketry, rug making and the like. Two industrial teachers are employed and an annual fair has been instituted in which the products of these various industries are sold to the public.

Under Doctor Bancroft, a pathological laboratory and a modern, up-to-date hydro-therapeutic room has been established in the hospital building for scientific study and the better treatment of the patients.

For many years he has been very interested in the colony care for the insane, and at his suggestion the state purchased about three hundred acres of farm land four miles distant from the hospital on which several patients are employed throughout the year, raising farm products for the main hospital. This is intended to be the nucleus of a larger and permanent farm colony.

Doctor Bancroft is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Boston Society for Psychiatry, and Neurology, of the American Medico-Psychological Association, of the New England Society of Psychiatry, and has been president of the three latter, as well as the Boston City Hospital Alumni Association.

He has been a frequent contributor

to these societies at their meetings and is author of the following reprints and other publications: Wood's "Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences," articles on the "Opium Habit," the "Physical Expression of Insanity," and a monograph on the "General Symptomatology of Insanity." Doctor Bancroft has published many other articles and has been called upon quite frequently to deliver addresses, among the most noteworthy are: "Inquiry into the Causes of Insanity, with Especial Reference to Prevention and Treatment," 1884; "Physical Basis of Sin," 1894; "Automatic Muscular Movements Among Insane," 1881; "Sub-Conscious Homicide and Suicide, Their Physiological Psychology," 1898; "Legal and Medical Insanity," 1900; "Paresis," 1904; "Reconciliation of the Disparity Between Hospital and Asylum Trained Nurses," 1904; "Reception Hospitals and Psychopathic Wards in State Hospitals for the Insane," 1907; presidential address, "Hopeful and Discouraging Aspects of the Psychiatric Outlook," 1908; "Women Nurses on Male Wards in Hospitals for the Insane," 1908; "Is there an Increase Among the Dementing Psychoses?" 1913; "Some Perils Confronting the State Care of the Insane."

Through the efforts of Doctor Bancroft, the New Hampshire State Hospital today is recognized as one of the foremost institutions in the country for care of the insane. His progressive methods have oftentimes been cited as models and adopted by various institutions.

ORLANDO B. DOUGLAS, M.D.

In September, 1901, Concord welcomed to her confines Orlando B. Douglas, M.D., of New York City. He is the son of Amos and Almira (Balcom) Douglas, born in Cornwall, Vt., September 12, 1836. His education was obtained in the common schools of his native state and Brandon Seminary. Later he taught

school three winters and in summers assisted his father in the lumber business and farming. In 1858 he went to Brunswick, Mo., and began the study of his profession. He was a participant in the terrifying turmoil in Missouri at the beginning of the Civil War, in 1861. In September he enlisted in the Eighteenth Regiment, Missouri Infantry, and saw some hard service; was twice wounded, once at the battle of Shiloh in 1862, being sent to friends in New England when he recovered. In July he reported to the Washington Park Hospital, Cincinnati, O.; was assigned to Provost Marshal duty till November, when he returned to his regiment at Corinth, Miss., where he was appointed Adjutant of his regiment. Later, by special order of Gen. Grant, he was assigned to Gen. Bayne's Brigade as A. A. A. G.

In 1876 Doctor Douglas removed to New York City, where for twenty-five years he was active in professional and medical circles. A certificate presented to Doctor Douglas in 1891, on the occasion of his trip to the north of Europe, states over the signatures of officers of different organizations, that he was at that time holding the following positions: that he was a graduate of the University Medical College of New York; treasurer of the New York Academy of Medicine; professor in the Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital; surgeon to the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital; was a member of the board of directors of the New York Physicians' Mutual Aid Association, and member of the Medical Society of the State of New York, and of its Committee on Publications.

Doctor Douglas is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, of the American Medical Association, honorary member of the Vermont Medical Society, and of numerous other kindred associations. He is author of various medical papers, largely on subjects connected with his specialty, diseases of the ear, nose

and throat. He was surgeon of Reno Post in New York City for twenty-five years, and member of the G. A. R. since August 25, 1868; is a Companion of the First Class, Loyal Legion of America. He is past commander, Department of New Hampshire, G. A. R.; is a 32d degree Mason and of the A. A. O. N. M. S.; is a Baptist; a Republican in politics; has been a member of the State Executive Committee of the N. H. Y. M. C. A. since 1903, and president of the New



Orlando B. Douglas, M.D.

Hampshire Orphans' Home, in Franklin, ten years.

In September, 1875, he married Maria Manson Tiddy, who won fame as an army nurse in the Civil War. Mrs. Douglas was a very able woman and at the time of her death, on Jan. 11, 1913, was president of the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, past chaplain of the Woman's Relief Corps and chaplain of the New Hampshire Department, Woman's Relief Corps.

On May 3 of this year Dr. Douglas was appointed Medical Director of the National Association, Survivors of the Battle of Shiloh.



Loren A. Sanders M.D.

LOREN A. SANDERS, M.D.

Loren Addison, only child of George S. and Prudence S. (Parker) Sanders, was born July 5, 1874, in Grafton, where he began his education. He later attended the public schools of Wilmot and New London. At the age of eighteen he came to Concord and entered the employ of the Abbott-Downing Company. Doctor Sanders had been in this city but one year and six months when he decided to take up the study of medicine, and, to prepare himself for his chosen profession, he entered Tilton Seminary in 1893. After graduating from this institution the doctor went to New York City where he continued his studies in the Bellevue Medical College, which about this time became merged with the medical department of New York University. On May 16, 1899, he graduated from that institution, following which he came to Concord and at once became associated in practice with one of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of the state, Dr. Granville P. Conn. Doctor Sanders from the first gave special attention to surgery, in which department he has been very successful, and is today an attending surgeon on the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital, and surgeon to the New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Women and Children.

He is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, New York and New England Association of Railway Surgeons, and is a fellow in the American College of Surgeons, and is Medical Examiner for the United Life, Columbian Life, John Hancock, Penn Mutual, and other life insurance companies. He is a Mason, a Baptist, and in politics a Republican. He has been a member of the board of health, has served four years in the city common council, two years as alderman, and was a member of the General Court, 1911-12.

On September 29, 1898, Doctor Sanders married Margaret A. Clough of Warner, N. H., daughter of Reuben and Mary Elizabeth (Clark) Clough.

DR. ELIZABETH HOYT-STEVENSON

The first woman of Concord birth to establish herself as a physician in this city was Dr. Jane Elizabeth Hoyt-Stevens. She was a student at Wellesley Medical College in 1879-83, and a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary (Blacknell College) in New York City, class of 1890.



Dr. J. Elizabeth Hoyt-Stevens

The doctor visited hospitals in England and Scotland during the summer of 1890 and was a resident physician at Lassell Seminary in 1890-91 and in 1892-93, Doctor Hoyt worked at the University of Vienna under Professor Schauter, Hertzfeld, Kaposi and Lukasiewicz.

Returning to Concord she opened an office at her ancestral home on North State Street in June, 1893, and was appointed consulting physician on the medical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in 1896. She resigned the position in 1899 for the purpose of spending an unlimited time in Europe, remaining abroad

nearly three years. About one half of this period was given to lectures and laboratory work in the University of Leipsic under Professors Chun, Wundt and Schmarsow, while nine months were devoted to travel in North Africa, Tunis, Algiers, and the Sahara desert.

Doctor Hoyt returned to America and to Concord where she unexpectedly resumed the practice of her profession in June, 1902. In April, 1906, she went as delegate from the New Hampshire State Medical Society to the International Medical Congress, then meeting in Lisbon, Portugal. After the Congress, which continued one week, she traveled three months through Spain, and went again into North Africa to Morocco and Algiers.

On June 26, 1907, the doctor married George W. Stevens of Claremont, since which time she has continued with office practice only.

DR. RUSSELL WILKINS

Doctor Wilkins, a son of the late Chaplain E. R. Wilkins, was born in Amesbury, Mass., April 23, 1873, and upon removal to Concord became a pupil in the public schools, graduating from the high school in 1891. Choosing the profession of medicine and surgery as a life work, he entered Dartmouth Medical College, and graduated from that institution in the class of November, 1895. He became the house officer of Cambridge Hospital in the following year, and in 1897 began the practice of medicine in Concord, in which he still continues.

He early manifested an interest in military affairs, and in 1898 was commissioned first lieutenant and assistant surgeon in the First New Hampshire Volunteers. He now holds the commission of major in the medical department of the New Hampshire National Guard, and for three years has been acting surgeon-general.

Doctor Wilkins served as a member of the Concord Board of Health

for six years, the last two as president. He is president of the Centre District and Merrimack County Medical Society, a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society and the American Medical Association, and one of the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. In 1913 he represented his ward in the state legislature.



Dr. Russell Wilkins

In 1903 he married Grace M. Thurber of Penacook, and hopes to be survived by his two children, Daniel and Dorothy.

DR. JOHN McCLURE GOVE

Dr. John McClure Gove, the pioneer osteopathic physician of New Hampshire, has been engaged in practice since 1900, in Concord, and was the first osteopath to locate permanently in the state.

Doctor Gove was born in Raymond, N. H., in 1872, the son of Samuel and Mary (McClure) Gove. He was fitted for college at Sanborn Seminary, Kingston, N. H., and entered Boston University in 1892, from which institution he received the degree of Bach-

elor of Arts in 1896, and continued in the same institution for post-graduate study for another year. He was graduated from the Boston Institute of Osteopathy in 1900, and immediately came to Concord. In 1909 he took a special course of study in Massachusetts College of Osteopathy (formerly the Boston Institute of Osteopathy) and received the degree of Doctor of Osteopathy in 1910.

Doctor Gove was one of the organ-

He graduated from Concord High School in 1891 and received the degree of M.D., from Boston University in 1896. He located in Attleboro, Mass., immediately following graduation and practised there until October, 1905, when he removed to Concord.

He was married to Grace F. Page of Concord on June 29, 1898. They have two children, John Page Amsden and Edward Daggett Amsden. Doctor Amsden is a member of the Center



Dr. John McClure Gove

izers of the New Hampshire Osteopathic Society and is at present its president. He is also a member of the New England Osteopathic Association and of the American Osteopathic Association. He took a very active part in securing the passage of the medical law at the last session of the legislature, which provides a uniform standard of examination for all doctors and which raises the educational qualifications required of all practitioners coming into the state.

DR. HENRY H. AMSDEN

Henry H. Amsden, M.D., was born in Penacook, N. H., July 15, 1872.



Dr. Henry H. Amsden

District Medical Society, New Hampshire Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and American Medical Association, and is assistant visiting physician to the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. He is a member of the First Congregational Church, and a Mason and Odd Fellow.

DR. FRANK WILLARD GRAFTON

Prominent among the members of the medical fraternity of this city is Dr. Frank W. Grafton, who was born in Gilford, N. H., the son of James and Mary Jane (Collins) Grafton. He attended the public schools and received private instruction before he

entered the Bryant & Statton Business College in Manchester, after which he taught school for two years in Bow. The doctor took a further course of instruction in the Concord High School and entered the medical department of Dartmouth College in 1893, graduating two years later. In November, 1896, he began his practice in Concord, in association with the late Dr. E. H. Foster, and has been

the New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is also a fellow in the American College of Surgeons. He is also identified with Bow Grange, P. of H.; Masons, including the Shrine; Odd Fellows; United Order of Pilgrim Fathers and Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order.

Doctor Grafton was married December 19, 1896, to Edith Mathilde MacDowell, of Champlain, N. Y.



Dr. Frank W. Grafton

most successful, at present enjoying a large practice and having innumerable friends. Doctor Grafton is at present an attending surgeon on the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

In politics he is a Republican and has the distinction of having been the first Republican town clerk of Bow. The doctor is a member of the Merrimack County Medical Society, New Hampshire State Medical Society, the American Medical Association,

DR. ROBERT J. GRAVES

Among Concord's most successful physicians and surgeons is Dr. Robert Graves. Though still a young man his accomplishments in the field of medicine and surgery have attracted wide interests. The doctor was born in Boscawen, June 22, 1878, the son of Eli E. and Martha (Williams) Graves. He received his education in the Concord High School and Harvard College, graduating from the latter institution with the degree of

A. B. His attention then turned to the study of medicine, entering the Harvard Medical School, where he received the degree of M. D. in 1903. During his last year at the medical school he was the prosector of anatomy. The doctor's hospital experience has been quite extended and has been in connection with some of the most prominent institutions of the country, including the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he served as

The doctor is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Massachusetts Medical Society, Aesculapian Club, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is a fellow in the American College of Surgeons. He is a member of several fraternal organizations, including the Masons and Shrine, Odd Fellows, Elks and the Grange. He is a Republican in politics and is a member of the South Congregational Church.



Dr. Robert J. Graves

house surgeon for two years, the Boston Lying-In Hospital and the Bournewood Private Hospital, having been assistant in the latter institution.

On November 28, 1904, Dr. Graves came to Concord to practice medicine and during his stay here has made friends with everybody he has come in contact with. His clientele is one of the most extensive and includes all classes and conditions. He is an assistant on the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

Doctor Graves married Helen McG. Ayers, October 10, 1905, and has three children, Katharine, Jane Phillips and John Kimball.

DR. W. PRESTON BEAUCLERK

In the foremost ranks of the medical profession in this city is Dr. W. Preston Beauclerk, the son of Sydney W. Beauclerk and Elizabeth (Yates) Beauclerk, who was born in Troy, N. Y., June 9, 1875. His early education was received in the Lyndon

Institute of Lyndon, Vt., following which he took a course at Norwich University in Northfield, Vt. Having decided to follow the medical profession, the doctor entered the University of Vermont where he received his degree of M.D. in 1896. Later in the same year he came to New Hampshire to practice medicine, opening an office in Contoocook. For seven years Doctor Beauclerk enjoyed an extensive practice in that village

a member of the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and is prominently connected with the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, the New Hampshire State Medical Society, the American Medical Association and the New Hampshire Surgical Club.

He is a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Wonolancet Club, Loyal Order of Moose, and the Sons of St. George.



Dr. W. Preston Beauclerk

and made a large circle of friends. Wishing to increase the field of his medical activities, he came to Concord in 1903, where he has since been located. Dr. Beauclerk has always taken a deep interest in the affairs of Concord and has done all in his power to promote movements that were for the benefit of the city and the people in general. His practice is one of the largest and most exclusive in the city.

At the present time the doctor is

DR. FRED A. SPRAGUE

Among the prominent young Concord physicians is Dr. Fred A. Sprague, who was born in Pembroke November 9, 1873, the son of Alvah S. and Eliza A. (Snell) Sprague, both families being of Revolutionary stock. He received his early education in the schools of Claremont and this city, also by private tutoring. Doctor Sprague entered the Baltimore Medical College in 1902, where he received his degree of M. D. While in college

he was a member of the A. O. D. fraternity. The doctor was an intern at the Maryland General Hospital for one year and, after passing the Maryland State Board and the New Hampshire Board he began his practice of medicine and surgery in Concord October 1, 1906, and, during the past three years, has made a specialty of X-ray work. He has been a member of the board of health for seven years and is also a member of the Spanish War Veterans, and several other medical and fraternal societies.



Dr. Fred A. Sprague

On July 7, 1903, Doctor Sprague married Jennie C. Brown, the daughter of Charles W. and Lecretia C. Brown of Concord. Previous to marriage Mrs. Sprague was a teacher in Concord schools for seven years.

DR. GEORGE HAVEN CLARKE.

Doctor Clarke was born in Concord, the son of David E. Clarke, a longtime dry goods dealer of this city, and Henrietta S. Clarke. He was educated in the public schools of this city, had private tuition in Boston and received his degree of M.D.,

from Tufts College Medical School in 1902, opening an office in Boston in the same year. While in that city the doctor had clinical experience at various hospitals and dispensaries and returned to his native city in 1905. Dr. Clarke is an assistant physician on the medical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and a consulting physician of the Pembroke Sanatorium.

He is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, a fellow of the New Hamp-



Dr. George H. Clarke

shire Medical Society and the American Medical Association, a member of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, and the Woonlancet Club.

DR. ORAMEL HENRY STANLEY

One of the city's younger physicians is Oramel H. Stanley, who was born in Fryeburg, Me., July 11, 1887, the elder son of Charles Edward and Grace (Evans) Stanley. He was educated in the public schools of Frye-

burg and Fryeburg Academy, graduated from Bowdoin College with degree of A.B., and the degree of M.D. was conferred upon him at Bowdoin Medical School. Doctor Stanley was house physician at the Maine General Hospital, studied at the New York Lying-in Hospital and is at present an assistant on the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hos-



Dr. Oramel H. Stanley

pital. He came to Concord in 1913 and in politics is a Republican.

The Doctor is a member of the Beta Theta Pi and Phi Chi fraternities, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire State Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is a Mason.

DR. CHARLES H. DOLLOFF

Doctor Dolloff was born in Cambridge, Mass., December 29, 1877. He was educated in the public schools of Cambridge and Everett and at Dartmouth Medical School, graduating in 1903. The doctor has been an intern in the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service.

In 1905 he came to Concord and has since been connected with the New Hampshire State Hospital. Doctor Dolloff acted as superintendent of that institution from January 1, 1915, until the reinstatement of Doctor Bancroft in the middle of May.

He is a Mason and a member of



Dr. Charles H. Dolloff

the New Hampshire State Medical Society.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

This beneficent institution, the only hospital in the state managed by and for women, is now in its twentieth year. It was incorporated September 12, 1895, largely through the efforts of Dr. Julia Wallace-Russell who began medical practice in Concord in 1878, the first woman physician in the capital, and one of the very earliest in the state. Miss Mary Ann Downing, whose life was devoted to

good works, helped Dr. Wallace-Russell to realize her dream, and became the first president of the new undertaking. The hospital was opened to patients, October 10, 1896. From that time till August 31, 1914, the date of the last annual report, 2,347 patients have been received, and forty-two nurses have been graduated from the training-school.

The permanent funds now amount to \$33,283.34, including six endowed free beds. As showing the state-wide interest in the hospital, it may be mentioned that of the six women providing these free beds two lived in Newport, and one each in Manchester, Dover, Hopkinton and Pembroke. The original house, 66 South Street, purchased in 1896 for \$7,000, is still the home of the hospital. It has been several times remodelled and enlarged, but it has never lost its homelike look. The number of patients has steadily increased till the accommodations have been strained almost to the bursting point. Last year, 1913-14, 258 patients were cared for, more than double the number, 127, received in 1905-06. The latter number was four times as great as during the first year when thirty-one only were enrolled.

The hospital has been fortunate in its location, facing on two streets with a large plot of land to the south, shaded by graceful elms, and an ample garden in the rear. The double piazzas, recently added by Mrs. Mary W. Truesdell, one of the trustees, are most helpful in bringing additional sun and air to the patients. The demand for accommodations has become so great that last summer four nurses slept in a tent on the lawn while the superintendent and night nurses have had to seek quarters outside the building. It is to relieve this pressure

that the Dickerman property, a comfortable house and land adjoining the hospital on the north, has recently been acquired. The great present need of the hospital is a separate maternity department. There were forty-five babies born in the main building last year; and the Hospital Associates are hopeful in the near future of raising funds for a two-story maternity ward.

The charge at the hospital is from \$12.00 to \$18.00 per week, which includes board and nursing except when the case is so critical that the patient must have a private nurse. Medical fees are extra, and the patients may employ any physician, male or female, that they choose. Anyone comparing these prices with the expense of sickness in one's own house can readily see that it pays to go to the hospital. Although the institution receives no state aid, depending upon its friends for its support, over 26 per cent. of charity work was done last year.

Dr. Wallace-Russell, the projector and founder of the hospital, was physician-in-charge till her lamented death, July 1, 1906. She was succeeded by Dr. Marion L. Bugbee, the present incumbent, under whose efficient direction the institution is continually increasing its usefulness. Miss Rosanna O'Donoghue has been superintendent for the last nine years. Dr. Ellen A. Wallace of Manchester sister of the founder, and the only one of the original board of officers now living, has been president since the death of Miss Downing in 1903.

The foregoing brief summary gives but the faintest outline of the noble work which this institution is accomplishing. Visit the place and see for yourself, if possible. If not, send for the annual report.

THE DENTAL PROFESSION

Though today the practice of dentistry is considered one of the most difficult, at one time Concord had no such person as a dentist on its lists of professional men, it being considered a side line of a physician, who was called upon occasionally to extract an aching tooth.

It was not until 1823 that Dr. Elijah Colby, a graduate of the medical college at Hanover, settled in the east village of Concord and gave particular attention to this profession, calling himself a surgeon-dentist. He had no contemporaries until 1834 when Doctor Willard came to this city. Doctor Willard was afterwards mayor and postmaster of Concord.

As time went on several were added to the ranks of the dental fraternity but it was not until the latter part of 1859 that there was practicing in Concord, New Hampshire's first dental college graduate, Dr. Eben G. Cummings, who opened an office in Phenix Block. Before this time the dentists of the state studied in a dentist's office, observing his practice. Doctor Cummings was the first dentist in Concord to use adhesive gold in filling teeth. Dr. George A. Young became associated with Doctor Cummings and the partnership was continued for nearly twenty years when their offices were separated.

The ranks of the dental profession have been added to continuously, and today their presence in the community is regarded as a necessity, the people of the present age realizing that the care of the teeth is one of the most essential factors of good health, and they are consulted as commonly as the family physician.

EDMUND H. ALBEE, D.D.S.

Doctor Albee traces his ancestry back to Colonial and Revolutionary times. He is the son of Willard S. and Harriet (Marsh) Albee and was born in Charlestown, N. H. His youth was passed on the farm and

attending the public schools of the town. He then entered the dental office of his uncle, Dr. William Albee, as a student, and, later, he was at Bellows Falls, Vt. Doctor Albee graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College in the class of 1891, and in May of the same year commenced practice in Concord, and is still in the same office.

He is a member of the National Dental Society, the Northeastern Dental Association, the New Hamp-



Dr. Edmund H. Albee

shire Dental Society of which he was president in 1914, and the Concord District Association. He is one of the consulting surgeons of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. He attends the South Congregational Church. Doctor Albee married Lois Hurd of Newport, N. H. They have one child, Harriet Isabella.

DR. JOHN HENRY WORTHEN

Dentistry of the present day has become a science and the barbarities which were practiced on patients a few years ago have passed out of existence. Fully alive to the requirements of the times, Dr. John H

Worthen, located at 15 North Main Street, Concord, N. H., has made this profession a constant study, adopting every improvement of modern times.



Dr. John H. Worthen

Doctor Worthen was born in Holderness, N. H., April 21, 1868, and was educated in the public schools at Holderness until 1885. He graduated from the New Hampton (N. H.) Commercial College and School of Telegraphy in 1886. In 1896 he received the degree of D.D.S. at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery and afterwards graduated from the Jenkins Post-Graduate School in Porcelain in 1905. He has practiced in Concord since 1896. In that time he has endeavored to apply every modern improvement to his profession. Doctor Worthen attended lectures and private classes on "Orthodontia" (the regulation of the teeth) in 1907 and 1908 in Boston under Doctor Baker, one of the most famous men in the profession in the country.

The subject of this sketch is a past president of the New Hampshire State Dental Society and the Contoocook River Improvement So-

ciety; has been secretary of the Concord District Dental Association since its organization in 1907, a charter member of the National Association of Oral Hygiene, and he is also a member of the National Dental Association, the Northeastern Dental Association, the Dental Protective Association, the Anti-Vivisection League, Automobile Legal Association, National Voters' League, and the Blue Lodge of Masons. Doctor Worthen is also a justice of the peace and a notary public.

On February 4, 1897, Doctor Worthen was married to Dell M. Moulton, a daughter of Revolutionary stock, in Plymouth, N. H., and has one daughter, Doris Moulton Worthen, now a junior at St. Mary's School in this city.

DR. LOUIS I. MOULTON

Dr. Louis I. Moulton has an office in Chase Block, Room 3, located at



Dr. Louis I. Moulton

15 North Main Street and has practiced in this city several years. He is a very prominent member in several of the leading dental societies.

DR. WILLIAM A. YOUNG

Dr. William A. Young was born in Concord, September 25, 1876, the son of the late Dr. George A. and Mary



Dr. William A. Young

(Cummings) Young, who came to Concord in 1861, where Dr. Young commenced the practice of dentistry in the office where he remained for forty-three years, and where his son is still practicing.

He was educated in the public schools of Concord, and graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College and Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery in 1900. He immediately entered his father's office, and continued his association with him until the latter was appointed postmaster of Concord, December 13, 1903. Since his father's death, November 11, 1904, he has practiced alone.

He joined the New Hampshire Dental Society in 1900 and served on the Executive Committee for three years; was president in 1904, and is now treasurer, an office which he has held for eleven years. In 1902 he became a member of the Northeastern Dental Association, in which he has

held several offices, and is now editor. He is also secretary and treasurer of Philadelphia Dental College Alumni Association of New England. Doctor Young was the first president of the Concord District Dental Association, is a member of the National Association and is one of the consulting dental surgeons of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital.

He married, March 4, 1903, Nellie A. Bailey, born in Belmont, Mass., March 20, 1878, daughter of Milton G. and the late Olive (Berry) Bailey.

DR. GEORGE E. ROWELL

Among those most prominently identified with the dental profession in this city is one of Concord's own sons, Dr. George E. Rowell, son of Charles P. and Lecretia (Eastman) Rowell, who was born in the house where his father has lived for half a century. The doctor received his education in the schools of Concord



Dr. George E. Rowell

and then attended the Philadelphia Dental College where he graduated in 1900, at which time he was vice-president of the Garretsonian So-

ciety. It was in the same year that he opened his office at 40 North Main St.

Dr. Rowell is a member of the Psi Omega Fraternity, Eta Chapter; was president of the New Hampshire State Dental Society in 1913; has been a member of the Northeastern Dental Association since 1906, and holds membership in the Dental Protective Association, and the Royal Arcanum.

DR. CHARLES L. TRUE

Dr. Charles L. True, son of Joseph F. and Mary B. True, was born in



Dr. Charles L. True

Holderness on the shores of Squam Lake, September 13, 1860. He attended the district school of that town, Beede's High School at Center Sandwich and the New Hampton Institute. After teaching several terms at the town school, he began the study of dentistry with the late Dr. G. N. Johnson, continuing his studies in the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, graduating in 1891. The following fall he bought the office and practice of Dr. Edwin White at Tilton where he remained twenty years. While in Tilton his residence was on the Northfield side, where he served

two years on the board of selectmen and was twice elected a member of the school board of Union District. In 1899 he was elected president of the New Hampshire Dental Society. Doctor True was married, in 1894, to Alida M. Cogswell of Tilton and they have three children. In the spring of 1914 he bought the Chadwick estate, at 23 Merrimack Street, Penacook, where he now resides and enjoys a lucrative practice with office at his residence. The doctor spends most of his vacations raising vegetables and fruits at his summer home, the Shepard farm, on a southern bluff of Canterbury.

DR. CLARENCE J. WASHBURN

Well known to local people is Dr. Clarence J. Washburn, located at 51 North Main Street. He was born in Tunbridge, Vt., and at an early age his parents moved to Reading, Mass., where he received his education. Dr. Washburn is a pupil of Dr. Magoon of Wakefield, Mass., one of the



Dr. Clarence J. Washburn

Commonwealth of Massachusetts' most noted dentists. In November,

1901, he was registered in this state and in 1903 he married Miss Mary H. Brown of Attleboro, in the city of Dover, N. H.

The doctor is a member of the Concord Lodge of Elks the New Hampshire Dental Society, the North-eastern Dental Association, and the National Dental Association.

**DRS. LESTER H. AND HAROLD C.
PLAISTED**

Dr. Harold C. Plaisted is in Concord on Monday, Tuesday and



Dr. Lester H. Plaisted



Dr. Harold C. Plaisted

Wednesday of each week, while Dr. Lester H. Plaisted is in this city on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Their office is in Huntwood Terrace.

DR. E. S. CUMMINGS

Though still a young man, Dr. E. S. Cummings is considered a leader in the dental fraternity in this city. He is well known here and enjoys a large practice, his office being in the First National Bank Building.



CAPITAL CITY BANKS

The first bank in Concord was chartered over one hundred years ago, and its institution unfortunately led up to a series of business discords which extended over a period of twenty years. At the June session of the legislature, in 1806, a charter was granted for the first discount bank in the city, or in this part of New Hampshire for that matter, and the following were made grantees of the Concord Bank: Timothy Walker, Robert Harris, Richard Ayer, John Bradley, William A. Kent and John Chandler of Concord; Caleb Stark and John Mills of Dunbarton; Baruch Chase and Joseph Towne of Hopkinton; Joseph Clough of Canterbury; Joshua Darling of Henniker; Aquilla Davis of Warner; Ebenezer Peaslee and William Whittle of Salisbury. The capital of the bank was made not less than fifty thousand or more than two hundred thousand dollars, in specie, and the charter was for twenty years.

Timothy Walker was chosen moderator and William Kent clerk, of the grantees' organization at the first meeting held on July 17, 1886, at David George's tavern. Unfortunately the selection of officers was a poor one, not from a personal standpoint, but by reason of the fact that Mr. Walker represented the North End and Mr. Kent the South End. There was a strong factional feeling at that time between the two sections of the city, for Concord had been divided topographically by the old Tan Yard Brook, which crossed Main Street near the present junction of North Main and Montgomery Streets, and the feeling between the residents of the two sections was extremely bitter.

Mr. Kent, of course, wanted the bank located south of the Tan Yard Brook, but Mr. Walker would not hear to it, and when it became evident that Mr. Walker controlled votes enough to swing the location of the

bank his way, Mr. Kent and his followers withdrew and participated in no further meetings, but not without a variety of suits at law, in which Daniel Webster appeared as attorney for the dissatisfied grantees.

The Concord Bank opened for business in February, 1807, in the home of Samuel Sparhawk, the cashier, with Timothy Walker as president. In 1808 the South End representatives opened the Concord (Lower) Bank with Joseph Towne as president and William A. Kent as cashier. The Concord Bank then became known as the "Upper Bank" and the rival institutions made things lively in Concord business for nearly a quarter of a century. The "Upper Bank," following the expiration of its first charter, in 1826, was renamed the Merrimack County Bank and the grantees erected at that time the brick building on North Main Street formerly used by the New Hampshire Historical Society as a home. In 1866 the directors of the old institution closed their business to avail themselves of the National Banking Act. The "Lower Bank" was forced to close its doors in 1840 when bankruptcy overtook it, thus it was with the closing of the old "Upper Bank" that the early and troublous history of banking was brought to a close.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The First National Bank, No. 318 on the government list, was organized in March, 1864, with a capital of \$100,000, the same being increased the next year to \$150,000. The incorporators were Asa Fowler, Enos Blake, William Walker, Benning W. Sanborn, George A. Pillsbury and Moses Humphrey. The first board of directors consisted of seven persons which included the six incorporators and Moses Humphrey. Asa Fowler was elected president, and Woodbridge Odlin, cashier, the latter serv-

ing only a short time, being succeeded by William W. Storrs. Its banking rooms at that time were located on the second floor of the brick block, immediately north of the Eagle Hotel, which were afterwards occupied for several years by the New Hampshire

This corner is one of the historic spots of Concord, being in the early days the sight of the Garrison House of James Osgood and later of the famous Wigin Tavern. The bank from its organization to the present time has experienced an uninterrupted period



First National Bank

Savings Bank. Here the First National remained until 1868 when the bank was moved to the brick building opposite the Phenix Hotel, this building being built by the famous Concord (Lower Bank) in the early part of the last century. In 1892 the bank was moved to what was then known as the Statesman Building at the corner of North Main and Depot Streets.

of prosperity. Its growth has been continuous, its assets in 1864 being between \$100,000 and \$200,000 and in the present year (1915) between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000.

The executive officers of the bank, since the organization, have been as follows: Presidents: Asa Fowler, George A. Pillsbury, Augustine C. Pierce, William M. Chase, and Wil-

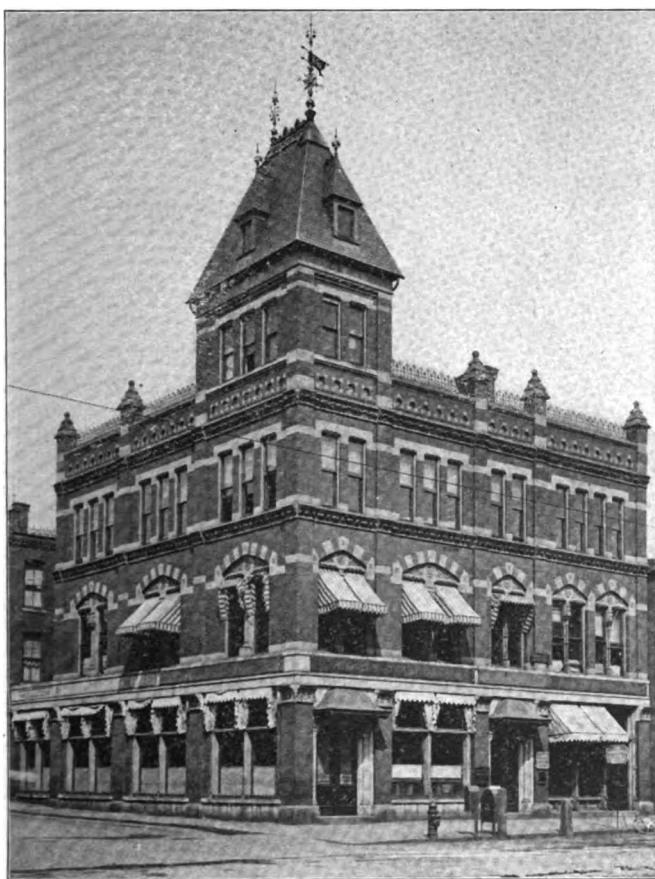
William F. Thayer. Vice-presidents: William M. Chase, Frank S. Streeter, and William A. Stone. Cashiers: Woodbridge Odlin, William W. Storrs, William F. Thayer, Charles G. Remick, Charles W. Brewster, and Edward N. Pearson.

Assistant Cashiers: Charles G.

Streeter, John H. Brown, David D. Taylor, Edward N. Pearson, John B. Jameson, David E. Murphy, William F. Thayer.

THE NATIONAL STATE CAPITAL BANK.

The State Capital Bank received its charter from the New Hampshire leg-



National State Capital and Loan and Trust Banks

Remick, William A. Stone, and Carl H. Foster.

The present officers and board of directors are as follows: William F. Thayer, president; Frank S. Streeter, vice-president; William A. Stone, vice-president; Edward N. Pearson, cashier; Carl H. Foster, Assistant cashier. Board of Directors: William M. Chase, Solon A. Carter, Frank S.

islature in 1852, being the fifth bank organized in Concord. The capital stock at first was \$100,000, which was later increased to \$150,000, and, still later, to \$200,000.

The State Capital opened its banking rooms on January 26, 1853, on the second floor of Rumford Block. The original officers were Samuel Butterfield, president; Edson Hill, cashier;

Samuel Butterfield, Enos Blake, Abraham Bean, Hall Roberts, Asa Fowler, Robert N. Corning and Ebenezer Symmes, directors.

In the month of January, 1865, the State Capital was reorganized under the national banking act, taking the name of the National State Capital Bank. The original capital was \$100,000, which was increased in the same degree as was that of the State Capital, being, in 1872, \$200,000. The bank had occupied the same quarters as its predecessor, but in 1864 removed to the new State Block, occupying rooms directly over the corner store. At this time the officers of the bank were John V. Barron, president, and Preston S. Smith, cashier. The bank continued in this location until 1871 when the wooden building at the corner of North Main and Warren streets was purchased, and new quarters on the ground floor fitted up. On April 18, 1879, this building was destroyed by fire, and the bank took temporary rooms in Central Block, a short distance south. During their occupancy of this building, the present National State Capital Bank Building was built, and the bank occupied its new quarters in September, 1880.

Since the bank was organized, the following well-known men have served as its presidents: Samuel Butterfield, Hall Roberts, J. V. Barron, Lewis Downing, Jr., L. D. Stevens, and Josiah E. Fernald.

That it has been prosperous is shown by the statement which appears on another page of this issue.

The present officers and directors are: Josiah E. Fernald, president; Isaac Hill, cashier; Henry M. Bunker, assistant cashier; Benjamin C. White, Josiah E. Fernald, Willis D. Thompson, Arthur S. Brown, Harry G. Emmons, Harold H. Blake and Charles L. Jackman, directors.

LOAN AND TRUST SAVINGS BANK

The Loan and Trust Savings Bank

was chartered in July, 1872, and immediately organized for business with the following officers and trustees: Hon. J. A. Sargent, president; J. V. Barron, treasurer; Onslow Stearns, George G. Fogg, L. D. Stevens, J. V. Barron, Nathaniel White, J. E. Sargent, Lewis Downing, Jr., Calvin Howe, James Peverly, A. C. Pierce, Moses Humphrey, J. S. Norris, J. H. Albin, W. H. Allison, George E. Todd, Howard A. Dodge, trustees.

Since its organization, the bank has had four presidents, Hon. J. A. Sargent, John F. Jones, Hon. John M. Mitchell and Henry C. Brown. The vice-presidents have been John V. Barron, Calvin Howe, J. S. Norris, Lewis Downing, Jr., and J. E. Fernald; and the treasurers, J. V. Barron, George A. Fernald, John F. Jones, and Fred N. Ladd. Mr. Ladd, the present treasurer, has been connected with the bank, since 1879.

The bank for years occupied rooms with the National State Capital, the first location being on the ground floor of the wooden building on the corner of Warren and Main Streets. Here it remained until April 18, 1879, when the building was destroyed by fire, compelling the two banks to take temporary quarters in Central Block, a few doors south of Warren Street. In the meanwhile the present State Capital Bank Building was built, and occupied in September, 1880, and here the Loan and Trust remained until in 1897 increasing business made additional rooms imperative, and the present quarters were fitted up for them.

The bank has been prosperous ever since its organization, a dividend of 4 per cent. having been paid during recent years. Following is the statement as of April 1, 1915.

LIABILITIES

Amount due depositors,	\$3,979,184.69
Guaranty fund,	200,000.00
Undivided earnings,	137,934.44
	<hr/>
	\$4,317,119.13

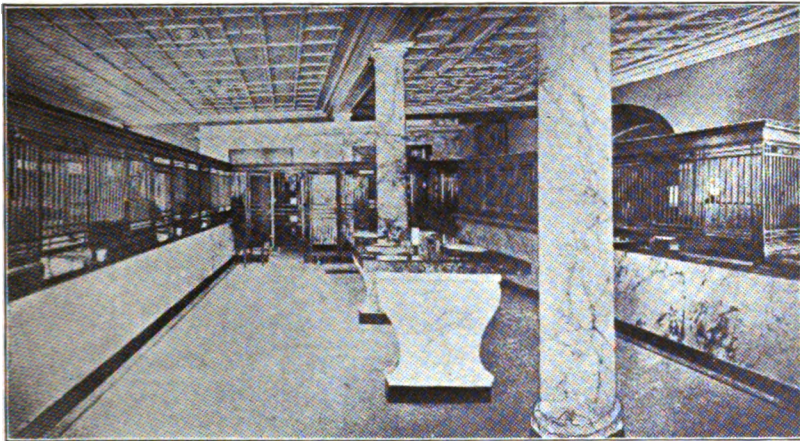
ASSETS	
Loans secured by real estate,	\$1,476,591.86
Notes (personal and collateral)	505,292.34
Bonds,	1,931,935.85
Stocks,	307,660.00
Real estate,	9,958.00
Cash on hand and cash on deposit in banks,	85,681.08
	<hr/>
	\$4,317,119.13

The present officers and trustees of the Loan and Trust Savings Bank are Henry C. Brown, president; Josiah E. Fernald, vice-president; Fred N. Ladd, treasurer; George R. Connell and Harold P. Connor, assistants; Howard A. Dodge, Charles H. Sanders, John F. Webster, Henry C.

1889 to 1893, during which time E. H. Woodman was president. James Minot was the first cashier, serving until 1894, when he was succeeded by the present cashier, Harry H. Dudley.

The bank took over the private banking business of Minot & Company and commenced business with a capital of \$100,000, which was increased to \$150,000 and later to \$200,000. The total assets of the bank at this time are \$1,273,291.25.

The bank started business in the present New Hampshire Bible Society rooms, but growing business made



Mechanicks National Bank—Merrimack County Savings Bank

Davis, Walter H. Tripp, William A. Foster, George C. Preston, E. H. Brown and Arthur P. Morrill, trustees.

THE MECHANICKS NATIONAL BANK

The Mechanicks National Bank was chartered and authorized to do business as a national bank January 3, 1880, the incorporators being the following: Josiah Minot, E. H. Rollins, B. A. Kimball, J. P. Bancroft, S. C. Whitchee, J. M. Hill, and John Kimball. Josiah Minot was the first president of the bank, serving one year. Hon. B. A. Kimball was elected president in January, 1881, and has served in that capacity since, with the exception of the years from

changes necessary, and, in 1888, the present quarters were occupied. In 1910, in connection with the Merrimack County Savings Bank, extensive improvements and alterations were made, including a burglar- and fire-proof vault, new safe deposit boxes and other up-to-date equipment.

The present officers and directors of the bank are the following: B. A. Kimball, president; H. W. Stevens, vice-president; H. H. Dudley, cashier; H. L. Alexander, assistant cashier; B. A. Kimball, H. W. Stevens, J. F. Webster, G. M. Kimball, F. A. Stillings, C. P. Bancroft, W. K. McFarland, E. J. Hill, A. H. Britton and E. M. Willis.

**THE MERRIMACK COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK**

The Merrimack County Savings Bank was established in 1870 in a room on School Street, which is now one of a suite occupied by Albin & Sawyer. It later joined with the Mechanics National Bank in fitting up banking rooms, which were much

a guaranty fund and accumulated earnings of over \$300,000.

The present officers and trustees are the following prominent Concord men: Frank P. Andrews, president; William S. Huntington, treasurer; Henry W. Stevens, Willis D. Thompson, Benjamin W. Couch, Willis G. Buxton, Harry H. Dudley, Joseph



New Hampshire Savings Bank

improved in 1910, when the whole interior was changed and modern fixtures installed.

Hon. Lyman D. Stevens was the first president; Hon. David A. Warde, vice-president, and Hon. John Kimball, treasurer. The first report to the bank commissioners showed deposits of \$36,917.07. The deposits now amount to \$3,650,314.04 with

S. Mathews, William L. Stevens, Henry A. Kimball and Eben M. Willis, trustees.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANK

The New Hampshire Savings Bank was organized in July, 1830, with Samuel Green as president, Samuel Morrill, treasurer, and the following trustees: Timothy Chandler, Nathan

Ballard, Jr., Samuel Fletcher, Francis N. Fisk, Samuel A. Kimball, Jonathan Eastman, Jr., Nathaniel G. Upham, Isaac Hill, Richard Bradley, William Low, Robert Ambrose, Ezekial Morrill, Hall Burgin, William Gault, Stephen Brown, David George, William Kent and Richard Bartlett.

The banking rooms were located in the old Historical Society Building but as the growth of the city extended southward, in 1868 new quarters were taken over the drug store of E. H. Rollins, which had formerly been occupied by the Mechanicks Bank and the First National Bank. Business was carried on here until the latter part of 1886, when the Bank purchased the building and had it removed. A new building was erected on this site and on May 9, 1887, the New Hampshire Savings Bank occupied the quarters where it is now located.

The exact charter name of this banking institution was "The New Hampshire Savings Bank in Concord," and under this name the Bank carried on its business for many years.

Seven presidents have directed the affairs of the bank since its organization: Samuel Green, Joseph Low, Francis N. Fisk, Samuel Coffin, Joseph B. Walker, Samuel S. Kimball and Samuel C. Eastman, the latter of whom is the present head.

The treasurers have numbered five: Samuel Morrill, James Moulton, Jr., Charles W. Sargent, William P. Fiske and Ernest P. Roberts, the last named being elected to the position on the decease of the late William P. Fiske and who is the present occupant of the position.

The New Hampshire Savings Bank has long been known as one of the most prudently managed banking institutions in the state and has always enjoyed the full confidence of its depositors.

Dividend No. 1, which was paid in January, 1831, amounted to \$17.32 while dividend No 127, paid in January, 1915, eighty-four years after the

organization of the bank, amounted to \$479,010.12, at which time the number of depositors was 17,558.

The present officers of the New Hampshire Savings Bank are Samuel C. Eastman, president; George M. Kimball, vice-president, and Ernest P. Robert, treasurer. The trustees are John C. Thorne, Samuel C. Eastman, Charles R. Walker, John P. George, George M. Kimball, Charles P. Bancroft, Harry M. Cavis, Frank L. Gerrish, and James O. Lyford.

CONCORD BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Few people realize the important part the Concord Building and Loan Association has taken in the history of Concord.

Chartered September 7, 1887, it has an authorized capital of \$1,000,000.

It commenced actual business September 21 of that year and down to the present time homes to the value of \$639,350 have been fully paid for and it now has upon its books real estate loans amounting to \$315,150 in process of payment, or a grand total at the end of twenty-eight years of \$954,500 invested in homes, nearly all of which are in the city of Concord.

During this time the Concord Building and Loan Association has never lost a dollar on its loans, a very remarkable record.

At the present time it has a membership of 857 holding 6,556 shares, an average of $7\frac{1}{2}$ shares for each shareholder. The present real estate loans, amounting to \$315,150, are carried by 196 shareholders, an average loan of \$1,556.89 to each.

By making regular graded payments each month, that resemble as nearly as possible rent charges, the borrower is able to settle his account with the association in eleven years' time with an interest charge of 4.6 per cent.

The association enables people of moderate means to systematically lay by a small amount monthly upon

which they receive a good rate of interest.

Shareholders in the 44th series, retired January 1, realized 6.7 per cent on their investment.

ASSETS	
Real estate loans	\$315,150.00
Share loans	7,100.00
Cash on hand	1,642.76
	<hr/>
	\$323,892.76
LIABILITIES	
Dues capital	\$258,464.00
Profits	55,320.53
Suspense	108.23
Notes payable	10,000.00
	<hr/>
	\$323,892.76

Since its organization the association has had four presidents, as follows: Orrin F. Swain from 1887 to 1895, William A. Thompson from 1895 to 1901, Seth R. Dole from 1901 to 1905, and Hamilton A. Kendall from 1905 down to the present time. There have been two secretaries, Frank H. Locke from 1887 to the

time of his death on January 28, 1905, and Frank P. Quimby, who succeeded him and who is secretary at the present time.

Nathaniel E. Martin has held the position of solicitor and treasurer since the association was organized.

The present board of directors consists of Hamilton A. Kendall, president; Henry E. Chamberlin, vice-president; Frank P. Quimby, secretary; Nathaniel E. Martin, solicitor and treasurer; Clifton W. Drake, Hinman C. Bailey, Henry B. Eaton, Fred B. Powell, Aristide L. Pelissier, William D. Chandler, Henry O. Powell, Roy E. George.

Under the recent order of the bank commissioner every book in the association was presented for verification and found correct. During the past four years, since the verification of pass books in 1911 there has been an increase in membership of over 150.

It should be the wish of all citizens that an institution that is doing so much good for the city may continue long and prosper.



THE BUSINESS SECTION OF CONCORD

By James W. Tucker

There is but one locality in the Capital City in which nearly all the citizens have a common interest and that is the business section. Here the merchant conducts his store and the professional man his practice, here the people of Concord gather in everyday life to transact their business, and on holidays the business section is the center of the celebration, if it so happens that one marks the occasion. The various out-of-door pageants, that have, from time to time, taken place on the thoroughfares that make up the business section,

History tells us that the first building was erected on the street nearly two hundred years ago, so it was nearly a half century before Concord was chartered as a town that the proprietors laid out the main thoroughfare of the plantation of Rumford. The street was originally one hundred sixty-five feet wide and it extended from a point near Horse-shoe Pond to a point near the present junction of South Main and West streets. Upon the street abutted sixty-eight of the one hundred and three original house lots, and when



Main Street, Looking South

have been described as "martial, funeral, religious and civic."

Under the latter classification would come the celebration which marks the occasion of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of Concord as a parish. The fact that the city has celebrated such an auspicious event, and that the formal exercises and other happenings of the occasion occurred in the business section of the city, recalls similar occasions of former years and the mind at once reverts back to the time when the first settlers laid out Main Street, where by far the greater part of the business section is now located.

the settlers began to erect houses they were allowed to advance their street lines two rods, thus reducing the width of the street to ninety-nine feet, which it has since remained.

In 1726 a block house was erected on the main thoroughfare and twenty-five years later the old North Meeting House was erected upon the same site. On the site of the present court house or county building was erected, in 1790, the first town house and here the general court often convened. Two years later the post office was located at the north end of Main Street. After that, business houses began to grow in number and impor-

tance, two establishments of note at that time being the public hay scales, located near what is now the corner of Montgomery and North Main streets, and the town pound. In fact the center of the business section was originally located far north of where it is today, and since that time it has been moving steadily south until now the center of the business section is considered to be somewhere in the neighborhood of the junction of Warren and North Main streets.

Many sections of Main Street have

as it rolled down the hill just south of Pitman Street and across the old Tan Yard Brook at the bottom of the gully. How amazed that observer would be, could he stand today on the steps of the new Eagle Hotel and watch one of the luxuriously appointed pleasure automobiles sweep around that same bend and never once lose sight of it as it rolled noiselessly by a large electric car and drew up in front of him. If his mind could encompass the fact that the smooth level piece of roadway was but a



At the Junction of Pleasant Street

been elevated repeatedly until they are now from ten to twenty feet higher than they were when the street was originally laid out. Probably the particular part of Main Street in which the greatest change has been wrought is that part of what is now North Main between Center and Pitman streets. Here there used to be a deep gully, so deep in fact that a person standing on the steps of the old Eagle Coffee House, watching the stage coach as it swung into view around the bend in front of what is now the county building, would lose sight of the equipage entirely,

small portion of a great highway that stretched from Canada to the sea, still greater would be his amazement.

As a result of the foresight of their ancestors Concord merchants today are able to transact their business on a broad, well-located street, which has none of the characteristic narrowness of the business streets found in so many other New England towns and cities. Modern business blocks have slowly but surely taken the place of the older frame houses, and today the historic structures are practically all gone, the oldest building in the business section today being the barn

which stands in the rear of Dr. Russell Wilkins' home at the corner of Montgomery and North Main streets. Aside from the historic outbuilding the home of Doctor Wilkins is prominent by reason of the fact that it is erected on the site where formerly stood the house in which the first child was born in this city. With the growth of Concord the business interests have been forced to spread from the Main Street proper to the several intersecting streets.

The evolution of Concord's main business thoroughfare from a shaded Indian trail along the west bank of the Merrimack to a broad, smooth-paved street lined with substantial business blocks and equipped with every modern convenience, including street cars, electric lights, fire hydrants, etc., has consumed several generations of time and to the unthinking man it means very little. However, that Concord has been able to keep fully abreast of the times is due to the wisdom and self sacrifice of those business leaders who have given freely of their time, money and knowledge to do their part in effecting this wonderful metamorphosis from trail to city street. The era of improvement is by no means over. Every year brings new projects and new problems for Concord leaders to work out, and when the necessity arises the municipality has always been able to count on the business man to do his part. Included in the following pages are the brief sketches of the substantial firms of the business section.

DAVID E. MURPHY

From bundle boy to department store owner is quite a long jump in the mercantile world and sounds more like fiction than fact, yet that is what may truthfully be said of the career of David E. Murphy, one of New Hampshire's most prominent dry goods merchants. At the age of fourteen years Mr. Murphy started his career in life with the F. B. Underhill

dry goods firm, then located a few doors below the site of Mr. Murphy's present store. Today he is the sole owner of an extensive department store which occupies a front on Main Street formerly taken up by practically four large stores.

Probably no man has been more intimately connected with the dry goods business in this city than Mr. Murphy. Upon the death of his first employer, Mr. F. B. Underhill, he went to work for the succeeding firm, Stearns-Wimphfiemer Company, and when the later firm sold out to F. C. Hardy, Mr. Murphy engaged with Hammond & Thurston.

It was on May 6, 1886, twenty-nine years ago, that he first threw open the doors of his own establishment to the people of Concord. Since then the growth of his business has been steady, due to the high business principles and perseverance of the firm head. First one store was added, then another and finally another, until on Thursday, November 8, 1906, the present beautiful store was formally opened to the public. Well lighted, with excellent ventilation, the roomy interior is beautifully decorated with mahogany show cases, counters and fittings. The exterior, with its large, well-decorated show windows is equally attractive, the whole forming one of the finest stores in the state, where one can buy anything from a paper of pins to a fine fur garment.

Mr. Murphy is a native of Concord, having been born and raised in the old North End. He was educated in the schools of Concord and completed his studies in the college of business experience which has graduated more "captains of industry" than all the universities in the world.

On April 24, 1905, Mr. Murphy married Katherine L. Prentis of New York City. Their beautiful home on South Street is really a country home in the city for it combines all of the delights of a rural estate with the modern comforts and conveniences of a city home and is less than two miles



DAVID E. MURPHY

from the State House. The Murphy home, known as "Nestledown," was formerly the old Worthen homestead. It contains some twenty acres of land with a fine old brick mansion erected by Richard Worthen in 1820.

Mr. Murphy is a member of St. John's Roman Catholic Church. He is a member of the Catholic Club of New York City, the Wonolancet Club, and is affiliated with the Knights of Columbus. In business life he is a director of the First National Bank, a trustee of the Union Trust Company

sistently advanced up the ladder of success in spite of many seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

Mr. Saltmarsh was born on July 7, 1883, the son of William H. and Elizabeth (Abbott) Saltmarsh. He attended the public schools of the city and graduated in 1903 from the Concord Business College. An expert typewriter and stenographer, it was little to be wondered that the proprietor of the business college found employment for the young man in his art store. Here Mr. Saltmarsh re-



Interior of David E. Murphy's Store

and a former trustee of the State Industrial School at Manchester. He was one of the Pierce Statue Commission, under whose auspices the beautiful bronze and granite memorial to New Hampshire's only president was erected in front of the State House and was marshal of the day at the dedication of the same.

BROWN & SALTMARSH

The art and stationery store of Brown & Saltmarsh, at 86 North Main Street, one of the leading business houses of the street, is now owned by William A. Saltmarsh, a Concord boy, born and bred, who has per-

mained for six years, learning the type-writing repairing business and acting as head clerk of the establishment.

In October, 1910, Mr. Saltmarsh, in partnership with William W. Brown, started an art and stationery store at 86 North Main Street, which place had been occupied for years by the Frank P. Mace Bookstore. From a small beginning the business soon assumed broad proportions, and when Mr. Brown decided to retire from the partnership to take up an entirely different branch of business, Mr. Saltmarsh bought his partner's share, the trade being consummated on November 5 of last year. As sole

owner, Mr. Saltmarsh has not deviated from the high business principles which have brought the concern to its present rank among the business interests of Concord.

In the store, conveniently arranged and attractively displayed, may be found the best in art goods, stationery, and office supplies. A fine line of typewriters and typewriter supplies is also carried and the framing department is one of the largest in the state. Over 3,000 frames were con-



William Saltmarsh

structed last year and, during the past five years, picture frames have been shipped from the store into almost every state in the Union, as well as to numerous foreign countries. This year the framing business will be even greater than it was in 1914. The store is well lighted, well ventilated and the attractive arrangement of the art goods has made a beautiful interior.

Mr. Saltmarsh has surrounded himself with courteous and competent assistants and is always glad of an opportunity to serve the public to the best of his ability, and that the

public has always been pleased with the quality of service rendered is evidenced by the wonderful growth of the business of the concern in the past five years.

W. H. DUNLAP & COMPANY

One of the best-known drug firms in Concord is that conducted by Mr. William H. Dunlap at 99 North Main Street. This business was started on August 29, 1889, at 117 North Main Street, the proprietors at that time being Mr. Dunlap and Roland A. Jeffers. It was continued at that location until January 1, 1895, when it was removed to the present loca-



Store of W. H. Dunlap

tion. Mr. Jeffers remained with the firm until March 8, 1912, when he retired to enter the real estate business after 23 years of business association with Mr. Dunlap.

The store has connected with it an Eastman Kodak agency and a photographic department which includes an up-to-date developing, printing and enlarging plant, carried on by Walter E. Dunlap, son of the proprietor, and a young man whose intimate knowledge of the business has brought him a large business from all over the state. Mr. William H. Dunlap has been connected with the drug business in this city for the past thirty-seven years, and is highly appreciative of the generous patronage which has been extended to him.

A. H. KNOWLTON & COMPANY

By G. Arthur Foster.

On April 1, 1893, William E. Baker, a clerk in the drug store of C. H. Martin & Company, and Arthur H. Knowlton, employed by Underhill & Kittredge, druggists, became partners and, under the name of Baker & Knowlton, entered the drug business at 34 Pleasant Street.

This firm was successful from the start, and continued until October

the latter entering the art publishing business with a local firm.

Mr. Charles E. Pike of Boston was made manager of the store and continued in that capacity until the early part of the present year, when the store was purchased by a corporation, the officers and members of which are the following: Dr. F. W. Grafton, president; A. H. Knowlton, treasurer and manager; James P. Forsyth, secretary; Charles E. Pike and Dr. W. P. Beauclerk.



Interior of "The Knowlton"

23, 1899, when failing health forced Mr. Baker to retire, his interest in the business being purchased by Herman E. Jewell, who became a silent partner, the firm name being changed to A. H. Knowlton & Company. The store was called Knowlton's Pharmacy.

On June 1, 1903, Mr. John E. Thompson, who was connected with John Wyeth & Brother, a wholesale drug firm of New York, purchased the interest of Mr. Jewell and two years later bought Mr. Knowlton's interest,

This corporation, under the name of A. H. Knowlton & Company assumed charge of Knowlton's Pharmacy and, on April 17, opened a new store, "The Knowlton," a specialty drug store, at 16 North Main Street. The latter is entirely fitted throughout with new and modern fixtures, as well as a magnificent fountain, and is a welcome addition to Concord's up-to-date stores.

Mr. Pike, of the firm, is the New England representative of the manu-

facturers of the fountain and fixtures, and The Knowlton serves as a most favorable show room for them, several having already been sold in this section. This store is one of the very finest in New England and should be inspected by everyone visiting Concord.

LINCOLN'S

The furniture store of George L. Lincoln & Company was opened at 26 Pleasant Street on September 1, 1901, the firm consisting of George L. Lincoln and J. Henry Drake. In 1903 Mr. Lincoln purchased his partner's interest and conducted the business alone until January 1, 1914, when Ernest S. Chase of New Bedford, Mass., entered the firm as manager and the company was incorporated with the following officers: George L. Lincoln, president and treasurer; H. W. Lincoln, vice-president, and E. S. Chase, secretary.

From the beginning there has been a constant growth in the business,

floors and basement at 26 Pleasant Street, the top floor at No. 28 and a large basement in Odd Fellows Block.



Ernest S. Chase



George L. Lincoln

making it necessary to acquire more space as new departments were added. The store now occupies the three

The constant aim of this progressive house has been to give the greatest possible value for the price charged and attend promptly to the desires of patrons. Whatever one may desire for the home in furniture, rugs, draperies, ranges, crockery and wall paper may be found here. It is significant that the firm was the first in Concord to use an auto-truck for delivery purposes.

Mr. Lincoln, the founder of the business, was born in Concord, January 13, 1857. After learning the upholstery trade he established a business in company with the late W. J. Fernald. Upon his partner's death he moved to Spring Street, continuing there until 1889, when he sold his business to J. Stewart & Sons Company, and took charge of a department in that firm. Here he remained until he started the present business.

Mr. Lincoln is a member of the Wonolancet Club and Concord Board of Trade.

Ernest S. Chase, the manager, was born in Haverhill, Mass., on February 4, 1879. He entered the furniture business at the age of fifteen as a salesman and in 1901 entered the wholesale business as a salesman for a western manufacturer, visiting the trade in northern New England. Later he returned to the retail business with a large furniture house in New Bedford, Mass., where he remained for six years. Since entering the local firm in 1914 he has been actively interested in the business affairs of the city. Mr. Chase is a member of the Wonolancet and Unitarian Clubs, White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Concord Board of Trade.

A. PERLEY FITCH

One of the oldest and best known wholesale and retail drug firms in the state is that of A. Perley Fitch Company at 24 North Main Street. The growth of Mr. Fitch's business has extended over a period of fifty-four years, and that it has not yet stopped its steady increase is an indication of the size of the business today and a rare tribute to the business judgment and sagacity of the firm head.

In 1857, fifty-eight years ago, A. Perley Fitch entered the employ of the old firm of Allison & Eastman, with whom he remained for four years, having previously been engaged in the same business at Lebanon for over a year. Leaving Allison & Eastman in 1861, he entered the firm of Fitch & Underhill, with which he was connected for over four years. In 1874 he became junior member of the firm of Eastman & Fitch, the place of business occupying the store now used by the Capital Hardware Company. It was in 1875 that the firm of Eastman & Fitch moved to 24 North Main Street, the present location of the business, and seven years afterwards, in 1882, Mr. Fitch bought out his partner, and, until February, 1914, conducted the business under his own name.

At that time the A. Perley Fitch

Company was incorporated, under the laws of the state, with Mr. Fitch as president; George P. Wilder, treasurer and manager; Nelson H. Murray and Mrs. Annie A. Fitch, directors, and Benjamin W. Couch, clerk. The rapid growth of the business since the formation of the corporation has been furthered in no little degree by the keen foresight and business judgment of the manager, Mr. Wilder.

The drug store is a beautiful modern place of business, carrying a large line



A. Perley Fitch

of goods and is in charge of Nelson A. Murray, a director of the corporation. Six registered and eighteen unregistered clerks are under Mr. Murray. Two years ago Mr. Fitch leased the Optima Building, where the nationally known Fitchmul remedies are manufactured in fine modern laboratories. Fitchmul is an emulsion for diseases of the mucous membranes, universally recommended and prescribed by physicians at home and abroad.

Mr. Fitch was born in Enfield, N. H., October 24, 1842, and was educated in the public schools of Enfield,

Hanover and Lebanon. He is a charter member of the Wonolancet Club and is general manager of the Woodsum Steamboat Company, which operates five steamboats on Lake Sunapee. He is still actively connected with the drug business, in spite of his seventy-three years, and nearly every day finds him busily engaged in looking after the interests of either the retail or wholesale business.

W. L. FICKETT & COMPANY.

Weston L. Fickett, proprietor of the jewelry firm of W. L. Fickett &



W. L. Fickett

Company, 38 North Main Street, was born in Errol, N. H., July 17, 1869, receiving his education in the public schools of Colebrook, N. H. In 1890 he entered the employ of J. M. Kimball of Lancaster, N. H., one of the leading jewelers of the northern part of the state. For the past twenty-two years he has been identified with the jewelry business of Concord, entering business for himself at 38 North Main Street, July 1, 1911.

Mr. Fickett was fortunate in securing such a favorable location and spared no pains in fitting up one of the most modern jewelry stores in the state, and has enjoyed a generous and increasing patronage from the first.

Among the lines of goods featured are William B. Durgin's sterling silver, Hawkes' cut glass, Waltham and Hamilton watches, Hampshire pottery and Rump leather goods.

PUTNAM'S DRUG STORE

One of the best located and finest equipped drug stores in Concord is that owned and managed by Ernest L. Putnam, at 2 North Main Street. Although he gained some small experience in the business as a boy in Lowell, the city of his birth, Mr. Putnam really learned the business in this city with the firm of George A. Berry & Company. In 1902, after six years with the firm, Mr. Putnam located in North Woodstock as the proprietor of the drug store in that town.



Ernest L. Putnam

Last February he purchased the local drug store owned by Dr. Charles

W. Nutter of Salmon Falls, and has located with his family in this city to give the Concord business his own personal supervision. He still owns the business in North Woodstock, however. Thirteen years of success in the North Country has given Mr. Putnam a wide knowledge of the drug business, which he has applied to the local store with the result that there has been a steady increase in trade.

Recently Postal Station No. 1 was moved to Putnam's from the *Monitor* office.

The concern specializes in Rexall Remedies, being one of the 7,000 agents that the Rexall Company has in the various cities and towns throughout the land.

EDSON C. EASTMAN

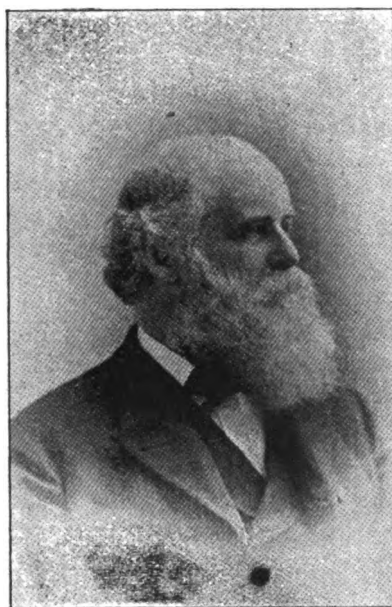
One of the especially noteworthy business landmarks of Concord is the well-known book, stationery and publishing house of Edson C. Eastman at 120 North Main Street, which was founded in the first half of this century and came into the possession of the late Mr. Eastman in 1857 and was conducted by him with uninterrupted success for over fifty years. It is one of the leading and best-known establishments of its kind in the entire



Exterior of E. C. Eastman's Store

state and has business relations with most of the prominent book houses of the United States.

This wide business connection came about largely through the many publications of this house. Mr. Eastman



The Late Edson C. Eastman

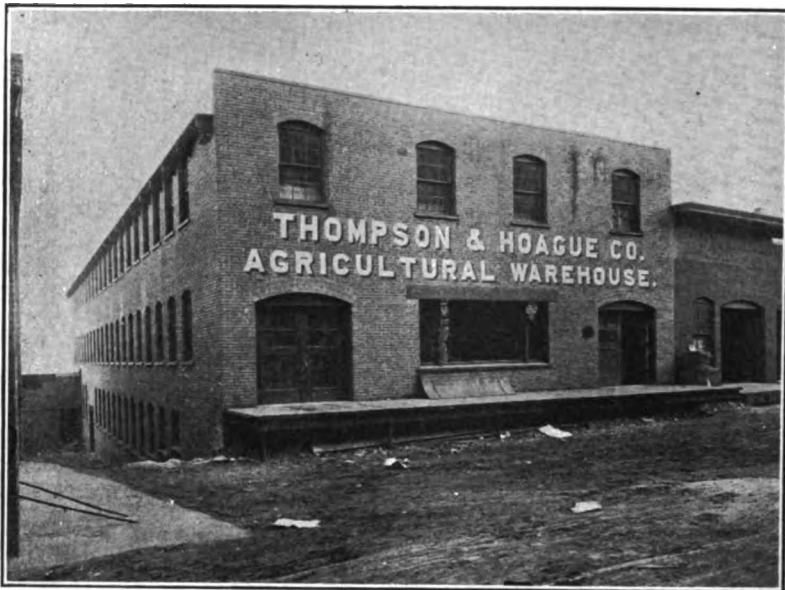
published all the law books of New Hampshire for many years and also Leavitt's Farmers' Almanac, which is so popular throughout New England.

This is a first-class stationery and book store, carrying a full line of blank books, office stationery, fine stationery, magazines, all the latest books, and everything usually found in a store of this kind.

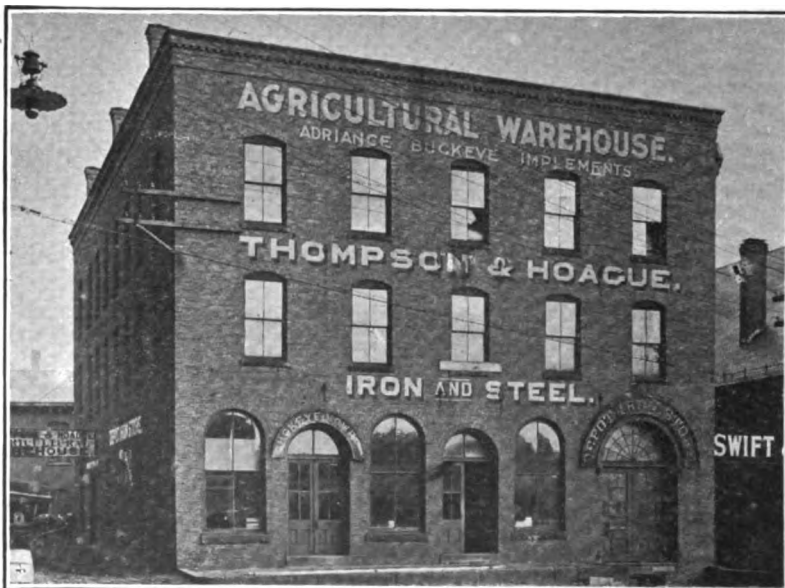
Mr. Eastman's long business career and prominence attained through his publications brought him in contact with most of the prominent men of the state, among whom he was highly esteemed. In his own city and his own neighborhood he was held in equally high regard, and he was numbered as one of Concord's leading business men and first citizens.

Mr. Eastman was president of the Eastman Family Association for many years. The Eastman family were among the first settlers of this section.

THOMPSON & HOAGUE COMPANY



Agricultural Warehouse



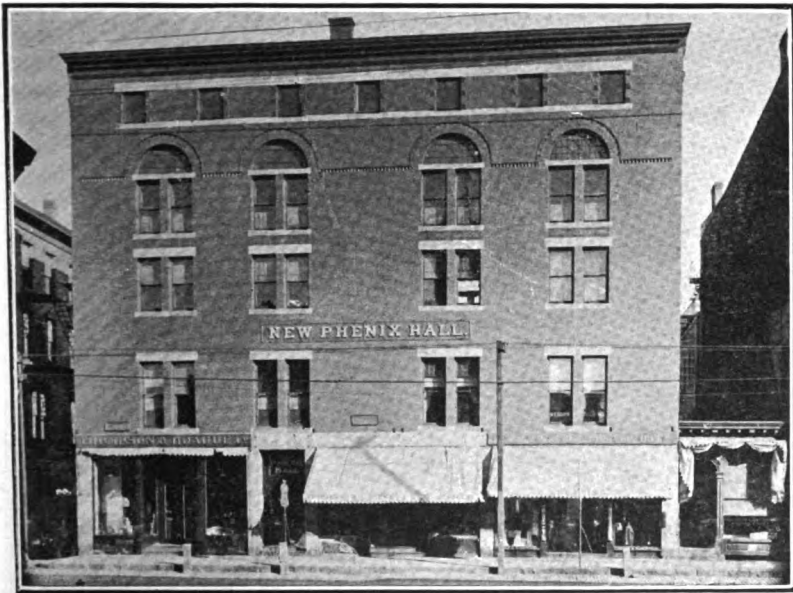
Iron and Steel Warehouse

THOMPSON & HOAGUE COMPANY

The hardware business of Thompson & Hoague Company, at 42 North Main Street is one of the oldest in this city, for its institution dates back to the early '50s. This firm is not known to Concord and this vicinity alone, for it conducts an extensive wholesale business which extends to the remote corners of this state and even outside the boundaries of New Hampshire and into the adjacent states of New England. Few Con-

is the iron and steel warehouse, all three buildings being shown in the accompanying engraving.

The business was originally started by Gustavus Walker and David A. Warde in the same store where it is now located. The first firm had been in business but a few years when Mr. Walker bought out his partner and, later, sold the business to Mr. Willis D. Thompson and Mr. T. C. Bethune. The firm of Thompson & Bethune was started in 1883 and two years after-



Thompson & Hoague's Store

ord people, even though they patron-
the retail branch of the company,
are aware of the large wholesale, agri-
cultural and gas engine business that
it carries on.

In the commodious retail store one finds a large stock of the best hardware that the firm can procure from the manufacturers. Everything carried by an up-to-date hardware company can be found on the counters and shelves, including a fine line of sporting goods and automobile hardware. In the rear of the retail store is located the large agricultural warehouse and in Railroad Square, a short distance southeast of this building,

wards Mr. Bethune retired. For several years Mr. Thompson conducted the business alone, adding the wholesale business when he purchased the Depot Iron Store of Walker & Ladd in 1890. That same year Mr. Edward C. Hoague entered the firm, which became Thompson & Hoague, and in 1904 was incorporated as the Thompson & Hoague Company. Mr. Hoague had been previously identified with the local haadware firm of Humphrey & Dodge.

In 1912 the fine agricultural warehouse was added to the equipment, and here are stored every variety of agricultural implements, engines and

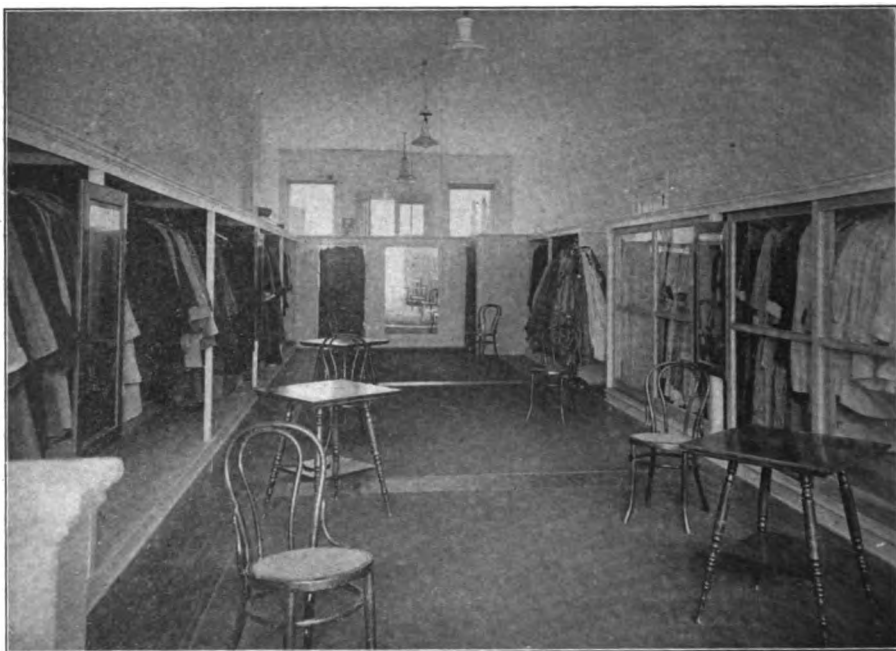
electrical lighting plants. This branch of the business is under the direct supervision of Mr. S. W. Baker. The steady increase in the growth of the business may be wholly attributed to the high business principles which have been in vogue since its beginning over sixty years ago.

THE WOMAN'S SHOP

"The Woman's Shop," at 87 North Main Street, is a specialty store which caters, as the name suggests, to the

date business methods that are in vogue there.

The store is conveniently located in the heart of the business district and but a few doors above School Street. The interior is most attractive and homelike. Large, glass-covered and dust-proof garment cases line the walls and all of the woodwork is enameled pure white. The floor is covered with large green velvet rugs and the lighting system is nearly perfect. In the rear are the com-



Interior of the Woman's Shop

women of the Capital City. The aim of the proprietors is to guarantee absolute satisfaction to every customer in order that the trade of that customer may be held indefinitely and, for this reason, "satisfaction guaranteed" has come to be a sort of business motto for the firm.

Although the doors of this high-class establishment were first thrown open to the general public but a few months ago, March 4 to be exact, yet nearly every woman in Concord has made it a point to visit the store and become acquainted with the up-to-

modious fitting rooms and the alteration department.

The proprietors, Mrs. Gertrude Chilton and Mr. Eugene Pinsonneault, were both formerly connected with the Manchester firm of L. P. LaBonte. Mrs. Chilton has had eighteen years' experience in the ladies' outfitting business, being associated with the LaBonte house during that entire period. Mr. Pinsonneault was also connected with the Manchester firm for eight years and knows every detail of the ladies' outfitting business.



Interior of Harry G. Emmons' Store

HARRY G. EMMONS

Showing the north section of the street floor as you enter this establishment from the broad Main Street entrance. The stairway at the left of the picture is the entrance to the large and spacious Garment section, which is the latest addition to this constantly growing store.

The broad aisles—the perfect lighting and ventilation systems, and the most modern conveniences for merchandising are factors taken in conjunction with the high qualities and broad varieties of merchandise that have brought this establishment up to the high standard of efficiency in catering to the wearable needs of every woman in search of the best—yet at moderate prices.

N. C. NELSON & COMPANY

Probably the oldest jewelry store in the city is the N. C. Nelson & Company, which was started by the late N. C. Nelson forty-three years ago, in a small room in State Block. The location of the store was soon changed to the Wm. B. Durgin Block and in 1887, after Charles H. Sinclair was made a member of the firm of N. C. Nelson & Company, new headquarters

were taken for a short time on School Street, the business soon outgrowing them, which necessitated their removal to the present location at 25 North Main Street. Since the



Charles H. Sinclair

death of Mr. Nelson, in 1909, the firm has been owned and managed by Charles H. Sinclair, who was born in Concord in 1859 and educated in

the public schools. Previous to his entering the jewelry business, Mr. Sinclair had been in the employ of the Wm. B. Durgin Company for seven years. He is very prominent in fraternal circles, being at present the grand senior warden in the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of New Hampshire, a Mason and a Shriner, a member of the Odd Fellows and a charter member of the Concord Lodge of Elks. In politics he is a Republican and represented his ward in the general court at the sessions of 1911 and 1913.

THE UNITED LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

One of the greatest acquisitions to Concord in many years, from a business viewpoint, is the United Life and Accident Insurance Company, a half-million-dollar institution, chartered by the New Hampshire Legislature of 1913. The company has purchased, and now occupies the old Abbott mansion on South Main Street, which it has transformed into a large and well equipped office building, where the rapidly increasing business of the company is administered.

The beneficial effects of such an institution on the municipality are great, for aside from the fact that it gives desirable employment to a large number of local people, the name "Concord, N. H.," is being spread into every city, town and remote hamlet of the state, and out into the United States through the agency of the company, which in itself is a wonderful means of publicity for the Capital City.

The company was organized and authorized to do business in the state by the Insurance Department in July, 1914, and last February the first report for business to December 31, 1914, was published. In order to show that the company is doing business on a very sound financial basis the following synopsis of the report is given: Admitted assets are as follows: bonds owned, \$386,936.00; mortgage loans on real estate, first liens, \$183,-

330.00; cash in banks and office, \$17,240.94; interest due and accrued \$8,993.20; net premiums in the process of collection, \$1,046.60; other assets, \$117.04. The liabilities are: policy reserves, \$3,762.00; taxes and expenses due and accrued, \$816.14; liabilities for partial payment subscriptions to stock, \$61,513.23; other liabilities, \$6.13; surplus to policy holders' capital, \$310,000.00; surplus \$240,566.28. At the annual meeting held last February the capital stock was increased \$30,000.00, making the present total, \$340,000.00.

Another interesting feature of the annual meeting was the report of S. W. Jameson, vice-president and general manager, which showed that the company's business was expanding in a most gratifying manner. Until January 1, the only business done by the company was in the state of New Hampshire. Since that time it has entered the states of Maine, Pennsylvania, Kansas, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Vermont, and will apply to the other states as rapidly as it is possible to secure proper agency supervision.

The annual report of the company to the Insurance Department shows that it has purchased and owns first bonds and first mortgages on improved real estate amounting to over one-half million dollars, and today the company has nearly \$700,000 invested in these securities.

That the people of New Hampshire appreciate an opportunity to do business with a home company is evidenced by the fact that application for insurance are now being received from the citizens of this state at the rate of one million dollars annually. New Hampshire people carry life insurance amounting to \$75,000,000 and are paying \$3,000,000 annually in premiums which all goes to companies out of the state, but the above fact shows that, since a New Hampshire company was organized, the "keep your money at home" slogan has been applied to principles of insurance.

The following list of officers and directors is sufficient guarantee of the good faith and financial ability of the company: president, Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover; vice-president, S. W. Jameson; secretary, Allen Hollis; treasurer, John B. Jameson; assistant treasurer, Charles L. Jackman; medical director, Dr. F. A. Stillings; directors, Col. Walter R. Porter, Keene; Hon. Eugene E. Reed, Manchester; Governor Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester; Allen Hollis of Concord; Edson J. Hill of Concord; J. Duncan Upham of Claremont; Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover; S. W. Jameson of Concord; John B. Jameson of Antrim; F. A. Stillings of Concord; Charles L. Jackman of Concord; David A. Gregg of Nashua; Henry W. Keyes of North Haverhill; Hon. Edward N. Pearson of Concord, and Charles E. Tilton of Tilton.

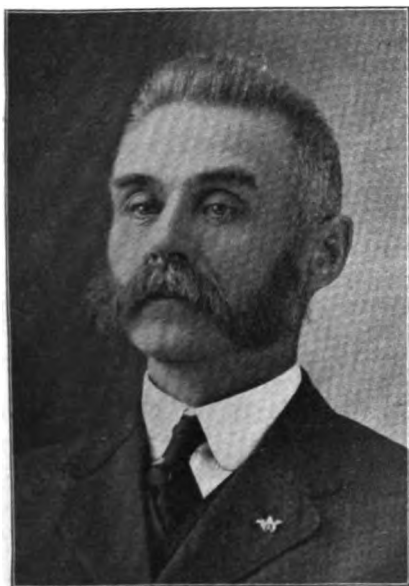
KENDALL & FOSTER

The firm of Kendall & Foster, funeral directors, is made up of two

Foster. It is peculiar that these men should have originated in two small



Carlos H. Foster



Hamilton Kendall

highly respected citizens, Mr. Hamilton A. Kendall and Mr. Carlos H.

towns of Vermont, situated only a few miles from each other, and then, after many years, have engaged in partnership with each other, but nevertheless that is the fact.

Mr. Kendall's boyhood home was Derby Line, Vt., a little town not far from the Canadian border. He came to Concord from Attleboro, Mass., in November, 1887, and bought out the undertaking firm of A. C. Fisher, then situated at 6 Warren Street. In October, 1889, Mr. Kendall formed a partnership with Joseph Lane, at that time buying out the business of the late George L. Lovejoy, at 14 Pleasant Street. When Mr. Lane died in March, 1897, Mr. Kendall took Mr. Frank Dame into the business with him and, following the death of the latter, Mr. Carlos H. Foster entered into partnership with Mr. Kendall, in 1905. In 1900 the place of business was moved from 14 to 18 Pleasant Street, where it has been located ever since.

Mr. Kendall was a representative

in the New Hampshire legislature of 1913 and is president of the Concord Building and Loan Association. He is an Odd Fellow and a Mason and is affiliated with the Sons of Veterans.

Mr. Carlos H. Foster, the junior member of the firm, was born in Newport, Vt., and had been in the undertaking business for ten years before selling out, and leaving Peterborough in 1905, to enter partnership with Mr. Kendall. Since coming to Concord he has been identified with many movements of a civic nature and represents the New Hampshire Embalmers Association on the State Examining Board of Licensed Embalmers. He belongs to the Masons and Odd Fellows and also to the Sons of Veterans.

The establishment of Kendall & Foster is large, well-ventilated and light, wholly without the gloomy aspect so common in similar concerns and both gentlemen have established a high reputation in their business.

H. G. FLETCHER

One of the successful and up-to-date specialty stores in the city is that owned and managed by H. G. Fletcher



Exterior of H. G. Fletcher's Store

at 96 North Main Street. 'Mr. Fletcher specializes in ladies' furnishings and millinery, and his stock is so extensive that Lady Godiva could have ridden into the store and come out dressed in the prevailing mode of

the twentieth century. The stock is not only extensive, but it is the best that Mr. Fletcher can buy, for the proprietor has always known that a satisfied customer was the best kind of an advertisement.

Mr. H. G. Fletcher was born in Vermont, but his younger days were spent in Manchester where he learned the ladies' furnishing business in the store of his father, C. B. Fletcher. In 1897 the young man came to this city and started in business at 138 North Main Street, a little store opposite the Opera House, carrying millinery and hair goods. In five years' time the business had far outgrown the quarters and Mr. Fletcher leased the store at 96 North Main, which was formerly occupied by the W. J. Ahern Clothing Store.

Since 1902 he has been in this store, although there have been several alterations to the interior for the purpose of making room for growth and the addition of new lines. In the main store one finds corsets, shirtwaists, hosiery, gloves, and underwear, while the rear store is devoted exclusively to the suit, coat, dress and millinery department, with the hair goods room in the extreme rear. The work and frame rooms are located in the basement, making a complete and model establishment.

LOUIS A. LANE & COMPANY

The undertaking firm of Louis A. Lane & Company at 17 Warren Street is made up of two genial and well-known citizens, Mr. Louis A. Lane and Hiram G. Kilkenny.

Mr. Lane was born in Concord on August 23, 1863, the son of Joseph H. and Ann (Allison) Lane. He was educated in the public schools of that city, graduating from Concord High School in the class of 1882, and immediately afterwards entered the employ of the National State Capital Bank. While in the employ of the bank Mr. Lane was appointed private secretary to Charlemagne Tower, at

that time a well-known multi-millionaire of Philadelphia. Upon the death of his employer, Mr. Lane returned to this city and accepted a position with J. C. Norris & Company, as a bookkeeper. Here he remained until he was obliged to relinquish his position and give up all work for a period of two years on account of poor health. Meantime he graduated from the United States School of Embalming of New York; the New England Institute of Anatomy, Sanitary Science and Embalming, and the Massachusetts College of Embalming.

In September, 1897, Mr. Lane, who had previously assisted his father in the undertaking business, opened one of the finest equipped undertaking establishments north of Boston. It was in his place of business that the New Hampshire Licensed Embalmers' Association was formed, and it is a significant fact that Mr. Lane was the first man to take an examination for a state license. In 1905 he formed a partnership with Leonard Mudgett and, upon the death of the latter,



Louis A. Lane

took into the business as an equal partner, Hiram G. Kilkenny of Cambridge, Mass. The firm has now been in existence for six years.

Mr. Lane married Harriett Laycock, a sister of Dean Laycock of Dartmouth College, in December, 1897. They have one son and one



Hiram G. Kilkenny

daughter. He is a member of Blazing Star Lodge of Masons, Horace Chase Council and Royal Arch Chapter, A. F. & A. M.; White Mountain Lodge of Odd Fellows and Concord Lodge, No. 8, Knights of Pythias.

The other partner in the business, Mr. Hiram G. Kilkenny, was born in Freeman, Me., September 16, 1861, the son of Hovey L. and Achsa (Brackley) Kilkenny. He was educated in the public schools and graduated from New Portland High school in 1879.

Mr. Kilkenny commenced business with the G. W. Twing Leather Company of Farmington, Me., going to Lowell, Mass., in 1883, where he was employed by the American Tea Company as a traveling salesman. When this firm was purchased by the Dixon Brothers he remained in his position, becoming a member of the firm after twelve years, and staying in the business as a member of the firm for eight years longer. In 1903 he entered the stable and touring business with Harry Tuttle of Concord, Mass.,

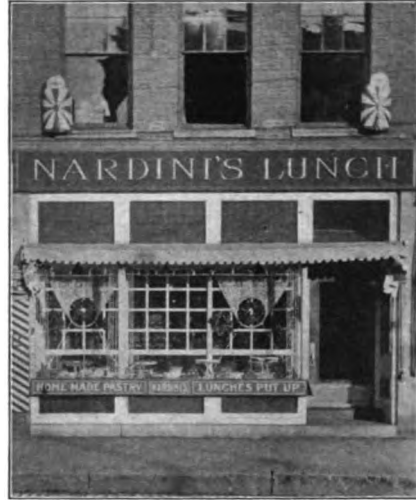
and in 1907 sold out his interest to Mr. Tuttle, purchasing the George D. Merrill Livery and Boarding Stable in Cambridge, where he remained until he sold out in 1909 for the purpose of coming to Concord to form a partnership with Mr. Louis A. Lane in the undertaking and embalming business.

Mr. Kilkenny is a graduate of the New England Institute of Anatomy and Embalming. He is a member of Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Rumford Lodge of Odd Fellows; Concord Lodge, K. of P.; Capital Grange, and is the present Exalted Ruler of Concord Lodge, No. 1210, B. P. O. E. In 1884 Mr. Kilkenny married Caroline Minnie Lawrence and they have one son and two daughters.

G. NARDINI & SON

No men engaged in their line of business in New Hampshire are better known than G. Nardini & Son, res-

in answer to an inquiry as to the location of a certain office or store, the stranger is usually informed that it is either above, below or across the



Nardini's Lunch



G. Nardini

taurateurs, caterers and bakers. In the Capital City, "Nardini's" is the general landmark used in directing strangers about the Main Street and

street from Nardini's, and as the case may be. Situated but a few doors above Pleasant Street junction on the east side of North Main Street and patronized by everyone, rich and poor alike, it is little wonder that the restaurant has gained such wide popularity. The reputation of the place has spread far beyond the city limits and "Nardini's" is known all over the state.

Giuseppe Nardini was born in Barga, Province of Lucca, Tuscany, Italy, in 1862, and at the age of fifteen years, when but a mere boy, left his home to earn his own living. He journeyed to England and remained there until he was twenty-one years of age, when he came to America and traveled through nineteen states of the Union. He engaged in business in New York and in Boston, finally coming to Concord where he has remained ever since. When he first came to this city Mr. Nardini took up the fruit business, as proprietor of the Boston Fruit Company, but he later sold out to the present owners and

started the restaurant business in which he has been so successful. In 1893 he established his first restaurant on Pleasant Street junction and in 1905 moved to his present location.

Mr. Nardini's son, Frank, is a partner in the business and actively engaged in its management. The younger Nardini was born in Charlestown, Mass., in 1888, and received his college preparatory education at Brewster Academy. He afterwards entered Dartmouth and later transferred to Colby, making great reputation for himself at all these institutions as a track athlete of wonderful ability. Mr. Nardini was one of the best college sprinters in New England and, after leaving college, developed considerable ability as a coach of track athletics.

The Nardinis, father and son, have achieved an enviable reputation as restaurateurs and their place of business is a model of cleanliness. With the well-equipped lunch counter on the first floor and the fine dining room on the second, the firm is able to accommodate 3,200 people in a day.

GEORGE L. HARKINS

Much attention is paid nowadays to work along forestry lines and in George L. Harkins, the city has a specialist in this branch of work, for Mr. Harkins understands all phases of the business including the care of trees, the development of orchards and the use of dynamite in orcharding. Mr. Harkins represents the du Pont Powder Company in the central section of New Hampshire, and is always willing to give advice on the employment of this wonder-working agent in farming and orcharding.

As the eastern representative of that nationally known forestry concern of Munson & Whittaker, Mr. Harkins was sent to this state in 1908 with a crew of fifty men to rid New Hampshire's shade trees of the gypsy and brown-tail moths. Previous to that time he had been employed for four years with the same firm in

Boston, New York and Chicago. He worked on the state contract in forty-six New Hampshire towns and cities, leaving here after the work was satisfactorily completed to go to Indianapolis. Here he worked on the trees of Frank Van Camp's estate, also doing park work for the Indianapolis water board.

After six months of work in Indianapolis he went to Meadville, Pa., where he put the trees in Diamond Park, and at the Methodist Theological School, in the best of shape, leaving that city to fill a contract at the well-known health resort of Sagerston Inn at Cambridge Springs, Pa. He returned to Concord in the winter of 1909 and has since made his home in this city, although his work carries him all over this state and into the adjacent states. Mr. Harkins thoroughly understands the work in which he is engaged and is very particular to keep in touch with all of the new and modern methods employed in the business. It was for this reason that he has recently taken up dynamite as an agent with which to clear large tracks of land and prepare them for agricultural usages.

It is significant to state that while employed by the Munson & Whittaker firm, Mr. Harkins was assigned to take personal charge of the tree surgery work done on the estates of Jno. D. Archbold, the New York Standard Oil man; ex-president Theodore Roosevelt; W. E. Roosevelt, the former president's uncle, and Harry W. King, president of the King Bridge Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

HARRIOTT MUSIC STORE

Aside from being one of the well-known musicians of the city, Bertram J. Harriott conducts one of the largest music stores in this section of the state, at 92 North Main Street. The fact that Mr. Harriott is a pianist, drummer and singer of far more than ordinary ability, has been of immense benefit to him in conducting his extensive business, for he has been

better qualified to buy from the manufacturers. In his large, well-kept store one finds a high-class line of musical instruments, including drums, violins and pianos, the largest line of sheet music in the state, Edison and Columbia talking machines, the latest records and a line of Standard sewing machines.

Mr. Harriott has lived in Concord from a mere boy, learning the trade of a silversmith early in life, and following his trade in several large cities before locating permanently in Concord. As a young man he was prominent in musical circles and this fact led him into the line of business he now follows. For fourteen years he was connected with the Prescott Company, and since 1913 has been in business for himself. He started by leasing half of the store from the company he formerly worked for; but within a year he has taken over



Bertram J. Harriott

the entire establishment and is meeting with unqualified success.

CONCORD BUSINESS COLLEGE

The Concord Business College is the only institution in Concord devoted exclusively to teaching business

subjects. The College was established in 1887, and is one of Concord's oldest institutions. It enjoys a large annual enrollment, matriculating students from New Hampshire, Mass-

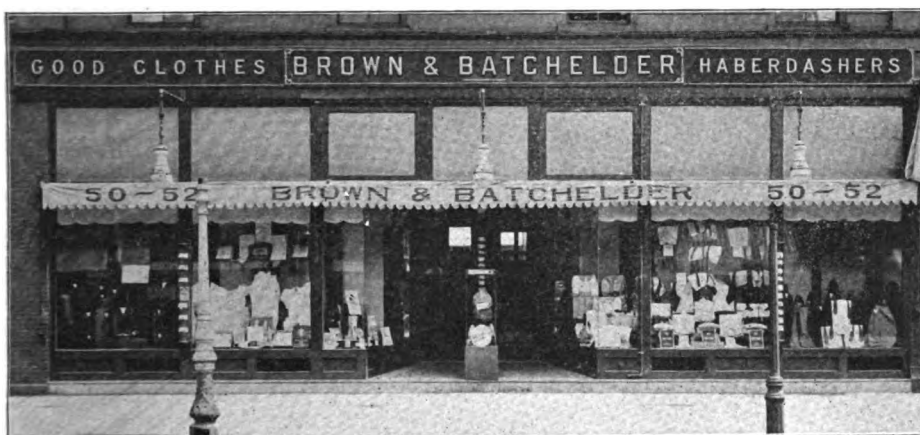


C. C. Craft

achusetts, Maine, Vermont, and Canada.

The College, formerly known as the National School of Business, became Concord Business College when the present principal, Mr. Craft, took complete charge of the college in 1910. Mr. Craft had already been connected with the college seven years, as principal of the commercial department.

The college enjoys the confidence of the business men and the public, and has graduated some of the best qualified bookkeepers and stenographers in New England. Its methods have always been progressive and up-to-date. It was the first in the East to establish a course in stenotypy, and holds the honor of graduating the first two stenotype operators in New England. The courses are thorough and practical, the teachers painstaking and competent, and the college has a first-class equipment for its work.



Store of Brown & Batchelder

BROWN & BATCHELDER

The accompanying illustration is a picture of the new store front of Brown & Batchelder's Clothing House, one of the finest stores in New England. There are eleven separate window displays and the arrangement is very unique. Inside, the store is fitted throughout with quartered oak shelving and glass front cabinets for the display of shirts and underwear, and all clothing is carried in glass front cabinets. The selling space is 40 x 95 and every modern convenience for the display of merchandise and the comfort of customers is found. The business was established in 1890. A high class of merchandise has always been featured, and this firm enjoys a liberal patronage not only from Concord but from all parts of the state.

PARISIAN DRY CLEANING COMPANY

Among Concord's younger establishments is the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company, managed by J. F. Durrell. The process of dry cleaning is comparatively a new one, and it was not until late years that the art had been perfected to the extent of being commercialized. The success of the method was due to the fact that neither the fit, color or texture of the garment was altered, while "wet"

cleaning with soap and water usually affected one or all. The phrase "Dry Cleaning" originated in the fact that no water is used in the process, the garment being washed in the purest naphtha which removes all spots and leaves the cloth in the finest possible condition. Mr. Durrell is an enterprising business man and is constantly bettering his establishment and is at the present time using the Bowser system, the most up-to-date and complete method ever invented. The field of the new method of renovating clothes has grown steadily and each day a new customer is attracted by the thoroughness with which their work is being done. It has been often proven by the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company that anything in the line of clothes can be renovated to the satisfaction of the most critical. Particular attention is being paid to the cleaning and finishing of antique and modern laces, Mrs. Durrell having personal charge of this department. The plant is modern in every respect and has many improvements and new machines never heretofore used, including a machine for removing the dust from clothing and a steaming apparatus by which all garments that are suitable are treated to a flow of super-heated steam before being

pressed, which brightens the colors and kills all odors which may be in them. The office and works of the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company are at 13 South State Street.

THE KIMBALL STUDIO

This is one of the old houses, having been established by William H. Kimball in 1849. At that time



Entrance to Kimball's Studio

the daguerreotype on silver plated copper was the only picture made, and many are still in existence. About 1859-60, photography came to the front and soon took the leading place for portraits and views. About 1882-83 the dry plate, for instantaneous work, came into use, and since then the developments in all branches of the art have been great.

Mr. W. G. C. Kimball became proprietor in 1868. Afterwards, Mr. Richard H. Kimball, his son, was a partner until his death in 1909. This studio has a wide reputation

for artistic work, receiving many medals in open competition.

W. C. GIBSON'S

A store in this city that has something of interest to everybody is that of W. C. Gibson. It is the only book and stationery store in Concord with a periodical department, and is the center of much activity when the popular magazines make their appearance. The establishment is one of the oldest of its kind and until 1898 was owned by Charles F. Batchelder. Mr. Gibson is a very enterprising man and is continually devoting his time to making his store attractive to his trade. It has long been a slogan that if it is in the market you can get it at Gibson's. Aside from the regular line of goods an attractive corner of the store is devoted to a circulating library, many people daily taking advantage of the fact that the latest books are obtainable from this source. Another interesting feature is the postal card novelty counter, where the latest cards can always be found. The store is located in the Eagle Hotel Block at 106 North Main Street.

W. A. THOMPSON SHOE HOUSE

The largest and probably best-known shoe store in Concord is the establishment of W. A. Thompson, located at 73 North Main Street. For years the firm has been a leader among progressive retail shoe houses of New Hampshire and the reason is not hard to find, for the late proprietor was known throughout the country among the manufacturers and jobbers as a thoroughly honest, reliable and up-to-date retail merchant of shoes. In fact he was honored several years before his death on May 22, 1913, with the position of president of the National Association of Retail Dealers, an organization of representative dealers with members scattered from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

Mr. Thompson started in the boot and shoe business in a little store in the building now known as the First

National Bank building. By judicious advertising, and dealing in reliable makes that other firms did not have, his business prospered to the extent that he soon outgrew his initial quarters and, in August, 1885, he moved to a commodious store in Bailey Block where he remained until the growth of his business forced him to change locations again. At that time he moved to 48 North Main Street in the store now occupied by Nelson's Five Cent Store. From there he moved his business to the present location at 73 North Main Street.

In February, 1902, Mr. Thompson employed George M. White of Lancaster as his head clerk, and Mr. White has remained with the firm ever since, becoming manager of the business upon the occasion of the death of the proprietor in May, 1913, and directing it with excellent judgment and business skill.

At the present time the business is conducted along the same lines laid out by Mr. Thompson in 1880 and strictly adhered to ever since. Full value in footwear returned for every dollar expended has safeguarded the patrons of the establishment for years and still continues to bring new patrons. The leading lines in footwear carried by the firm are Sorosis and Grover soft shoes for women and Elite and Bannister shoes for men.

J. H. FORSTER

The typewriter has become so closely allied with modern business that no enterprising American city would know how to get along without the expert services of a typewriter specialist. The only business man in Concord who handles typewriters and office supplies alone is Mr. J. H. Forster, who conducts, at his home in the Toof Apartments, the Concord Typewriter Exchange and the Concord Mailing Company. Mr. Forster sells, rents and exchanges all makes of typewriters; he handles ribbons and carbon paper and sells all kinds of office supplies. His is

the only up-to-date multigraph machine in town and on it he can turn out around 3,000 high-class form letters in an hour. He has had ten years' experience in this line of work.

Mr. Forster came here from Worcester, Mass., in 1910 as repair man and salesman for the Remington Typewriter Company. While in Worcester he had been in charge of the repair department of that company,



J. H. Forster

and, previous to that time, had been with the same company in Boston and New York. It did not take Mr. Forster long to make good after his arrival here and now he has established a business of his own which is very extensive. Aside from having sold hundreds of machines in Concord he keeps many in repair and does a large business in the territory surrounding the city.

"THE NEW STORE."

On September 25, 1913, "The New Store" at 79 North Main Street began business, carrying women's and children's supplies, and art needlework, but specializing in three lines, milli-

nery, corsets and waists. The name did not merely imply that the business was new, neither did it bear relation



The New Store

to the fact that the venture was launched by three women, Miss M. E. Marcy, Mrs. M. H. Tallant and Mrs. Mabel R. Hutchinson, for it is not uncommon to find women as owners and managers of mercantile establishments. The name was chosen to convey the idea that the store would stand for new goods, new ideals, new methods and new ideas, and that the choice of name was a good one is evidenced by the steady growth in business since the beginning.

It has always been the purpose of the firm to give the best that can be had for the money and in this regard great care has been used in purchasing with the thought of getting right goods for everyone. People always receive courteous treatment and are dealt with squarely at The New Store.

The store itself is a well arranged, adequately lighted and ventilated interior, situated right in the very center of the business district on the west side of North Main street, a few doors south of the corner of School. An excellent display of art needlework, millinery and waists is made in just that neat and attractive style that one would expect of the three ladies who conduct the business and personally attend to the wants of the numerous patrons.

THE MEN'S SHOP

Located at 5 South Main Street, just south of the corner of Pleasant Street junction, is the neat and well-stocked establishment of George W. Wilde, who caters to the trade in what he has pleased to call "The Men's Shop." The name of the store is wholly indicative of the nature of the business, for Mr. Wilde seeks to serve the wants of men exclusively, and has stocked his shop with high-class goods of the variety that particularly appeal to an intelligent class of trade. "Quality first" is a business motto which this young man has adopted, not particularly because of the pretty sentiment, but for the sensible reason that to stick to it means satisfied customers. Here a man may find every article of wearing apparel suited to his needs, even to a fine line of the best shoes.



George Wilde

Mr. Wilde was born in Boston, and, after completing his education at Mt. Hermon Academy, he came to Concord, eight years ago, to enter

the clothing business. He worked with several of the larger clothing stores of Concord as clerk, window trimmer and sign writer, leaving his last employer to enter business for himself on October 15, 1914.

His venture has proven most successful, and in spite of the fact that business has not been the best anywhere in the country this spring he gets his fair share of the local trade. His stock, while not large, is excellent because of his ability to buy the solid, substantial, yet attractive lines, that every particular man uses. Such hustling young business men as Mr. Wilde are a credit to the community and asset to the business section of the city.

MARK E. GORDON

The business place of Mark E. Gordon, at 93 North Main Street, has come to be known as the "family outfitting store," for here can be obtained high-grade and popular-priced wearing apparel for men, young men and boys, for women, misses and girls. The several departments are attractively arranged in the store which is well ventilated and light. In the rear is the office and alteration department.



Store of Mark E. Gordon

Mr. Gordon, the proprietor, was born in Boston forty-one years ago, and has worked up through the successive stages of his business as clerk, salesman, buyer and manager.

He came here seventeen years ago as manager for the E. Gately Company and on April 6, 1906, started business for himself at the present location. The growth of his business has been steady and rapid, due entirely to the untiring energy of the proprietor.

He has associated with him, a competent corps of popular clerks, including May E. Foley, Margaret Kerslake, Jane Giles, H. Audette and Joseph Lee.

JOHN F. WATERS.

One of the leaders in the automobile livery business in Concord, today, is John F. Waters, who conducts



John F. Water's Garage

his own garage on Freight Street. He runs three fine, closed cars and his place of business is never closed. In addition to his livery business, Mr. Waters conducts a repair department, where he keeps two repair men busy all of the time, and sells gas together with a small line of automobile supplies.

Mr. Waters came here in 1897 and went to work for his uncle, George W. Waters, a local funeral director. He continued with his uncle at odd times until 1910, but for a period of several years before that time was associated with the local office of the American Express Company as driver, clerk and assistant cashier.

In September, 1910, he entered the automobile business as a chauffeur in the employ of Norris Dunklee, and remained in this line of work until

he went into business for himself in May, 1911. He ran one machine until the spring of 1912 when he put another closed car into service and, a short time after that, increased business obliged him to put the third car into his extensive livery business until now he has three cars going night and day.

THE CLOVERDALE COMPANY

The Concord branch of the Cloverdale Company is one of the most attractive of their sixty-five stores. There are twelve other branches in

The Cloverdale Company was organized in Boston in 1900 and has its office and warehouse at 38, 39, 40 South Market Street and 14 Chatham Street, Boston. All its business is conducted on a strictly cash basis, both buying and selling. There is no delivery of goods and no sales on credit. The savings in these two items means that the prices named by them are for the value of the goods only. No customer is called upon to pay any share of a fixed charge for an expensive delivery system or for losses due to bad bills.



Crackers, Butter and Cheese Departments, Cloverdale Store

New Hampshire, located at Manchester (4), Derry, Penacook, Tilton, Laconia, Rochester, Somersworth, Claremont and Keene. Clean stores, courteous treatment, low prices and high-grade goods have earned for this company great success and an enviable reputation.

The accompanying illustration, showing the cracker, cheese and butter departments, is one used by Wallace F. Purrington, state food and drug inspector, in his pure food lectures throughout the state, as a model section of a pure food store, everything being displayed under glass cov-

ers. The photograph was taken by Messrs. Purrington and State Chemist Howard, who both commented very highly on the up-to-date methods employed by the company in the handling of pure foods. The specialties carried by them are butter, cheese, eggs, lard, beans, coffee, tea, cocoa, crackers and canned goods.

The high standard of the Clover-

following, who were well known citizens at that time: Joseph Low, A. C. Pierce, John Gibson, N. G. Upham, George O. Odlin, Perkins Gale, Benjamin Grover, George Hutchins, John Gass, Cyrus Hill.

The price of gas at that time was \$4 per thousand cubic feet. Since then the price has been reduced at various times as manufacturing facil-



Interior of Concord Light & Power Company's Office

dale quality, together with low prices and fair treatment, have made this enterprising concern one of Concord's marked successes. For the past ten years the affairs of the Concord branch have been ably taken care of by Jerome A. Kelly.

**CONCORD LIGHT AND POWER
COMPANY**

The Concord Gas Light Company was incorporated in 1850, by the

ities have improved, until the present price of \$1.20 per thousand cubic feet has been reached. Gas is one of the few commodities that has gradually been reduced in price.

The gas mains of this company reach nearly every section of Concord proper, and practically every home takes advantage of this service. The company supplies gas for light, heat and power, and is one of the substantial industries of Concord.

CONN'S THEATRE

Ask anyone in Concord to whom it is the amusement-loving public of the city owes the greatest debt and they



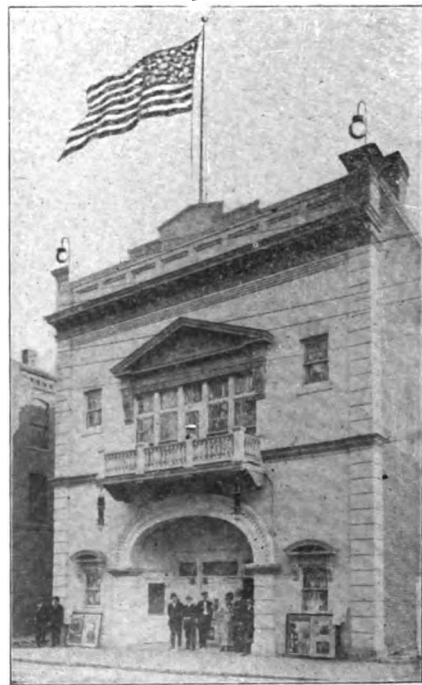
Captain Jacob Conn

will tell you to Capt. Jacob Conn. Without a doubt Captain Conn has done more to stir up the theatrical and motion picture business in the Capital City than any other one man. He has never lagged behind, but has kept all competitors on the jump, and today he owns the cozy little School Street theatre and has already broken ground for the construction of a large and modern picture house on the site of the Dunklee stable on Pleasant Street.

The life story of Captain Conn is too well known, both in the city and state, to need comment at this time. Suffice it to say he started business here in 1898 on a borrowed capital of \$2.50, and today he owns the Conn Theatre on School Street, considerable other real estate, and is preparing to

build the Palace Theatre on Pleasant Street.

In 1911 the old Durgin silverware factory on School Street was destroyed by fire. While the gaunt, ruined walls of the building were still wreathed in a haze of smoke from the heap of blackened brick and smouldering timbers that lay in the cellar, the trade was consummated whereby Captain Conn became the owner of the land and what was left of the Durgin building. He immediately got busy on his new acquisition. Working nights and Sundays at his tailoring business, he spent the remainder of the time on the Durgin lot, tearing down ruins and cleaning brick. In June, 1911, the cornerstone of his new theatre was laid and on October 14 of the following year the



Conn's Theatre

cozy little theatre was completed and thrown open to the public. Although Conn's Theatre has been open continuously since that date it has only

been since last February that the owner has been able to give the business his undivided attention. Since then he has kept things humming in the local theatrical field and, when his beautiful and commodious new theatre on Pleasant Street is completed and open to the public, he will have the finest theatrical business in the state.

CONN TAILORING COMPANY

Probably the youngest proprietor of any business house in Concord is Israel Louis Seligman, owner and manager of the Conn Tailoring Company, 5 School Street, at the age of twenty-three years. Although he has been in charge of the business but a short time, Mr. Seligman has already proven his worth as a successor to his uncle, Jacob Conn, who conducted a successful tailoring business in the same store for a long period of years.

Mr. Seligman, the present proprietor, was born in London, England, on March 18, 1892, the son of Maurice J. and Cecilia Seligman. When he was eighteen months old his father died and, as an infant, he returned with his mother to the home of her parents in German-Poland. Four years later his mother died, leaving Israel an orphan at the age of five years. For a number of years he remained with his grandparents in Poland, entering the tailoring business at the age of fourteen as an apprentice. When fifteen years of age the young man went to London to live with his uncle, Louis Conn, a prosperous merchant of the English metropolis, who has recently moved from that city to Manchester, N. H.

Israel Seligman was only eighteen years of age when he came to this country and located in Concord as an employee of A. I. Cohn. Here he remained for four and a half years, entering the employ of Jacob Conn for a short time before making a trip to Minneapolis and thence back to Boston, in both of which places he

worked at his trade. In Boston he was employed for two years by the tailoring house of Lynsky Brothers.

In January, 1914, Mr. Seligman opened a tailoring establishment on Elm Street in Manchester and still retains a half interest in that firm, although he is now giving his personal supervision to the Conn Tailoring Company, which he purchased and took charge of on February 1, 1915, and which is located in this city at 5 School Street. Mr. Seligman is an expert cutter of men's garments and is an experienced tailor and for these reasons experiences no difficulty in satisfying his numerous customers.



I. L. Seligman

His shop, conveniently located in the very heart of the business district, contains a fine line of the best woolens and his line of ladies' furs is one of the best to be found in central New Hampshire. Mr. Seligman's energy and power of concentration have gained for him success at a very early period in life and his many friends are willing to prophecy for him a brilliant future of achievement. He is unmarried and a member of the Knights of Pythias.

**Johnson's Eagle Garage****THE EAGLE GARAGE**

Fred Lincoln Johnson, proprietor of the Eagle Garage, is a pioneer in this important branch of business in

**Fred Lincoln Johnson**

New Hampshire. Born in Concord on June 8, 1872, he was educated in the public schools of the city. As a student at the manual training school, he early evinced great apti-

tude in studies of the mechanical arts, which probably influenced him in no small degree when he made his choice of a life work. In 1887 he won the first prize offered manual training school pupils and, after leaving school, entered the bicycle and camera business.

In 1893 Mr. Johnson won the state championships in the one-half and two-mile bicycle races, later purchasing the first motor cycle that ever came into the city and being one of the first to own an automobile. He was also greatly interested in yachting and organized the Lake Penacook Yacht Club in 1898. In 1903 Mr. Johnson went into the garage business, building the Eagle Garage in 1905. In 1911 he built an auto ice-boat which could be run over ice by means of an aeroplane propeller.

Mr. Johnson is vice-president of the New Hampshire Automobile Dealer and Accessories Association and has always interested himself in municipal affairs, he being chairman of the automobile parade committee and chief marshal of the automobile division of the trade and civic parade of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration. He is a member of all the Masonic bodies, including the 32d degree, and Bektash Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

WARD'S VULCANIZING WORKS

One of the best known men in the local automobile field is William T. Ward, who has a place of business at 27 South Main Street. Mr. Ward first located in business at Penacook, where he conducted the Penacook Vulcanizing Works in the garage of C. P. Grimes. When Mr. Grimes sold out he located at Hoyt's Garage, but with the rapid growth of business in the early part of 1912 moved to the city proper and started in his present business. More recently he has opened an automobile supply and inquiry station on the state road several miles below the new Lower Bridge, now in process of erection.

From March of that year the business steadily increased until he was doing a big supply business with both dealers and consumers. In the spring of 1914 he opened a garage, catering to Ford repairs at 75 South Main Street, but the venture proved disas-

ance of the young man stood him in good stead and in March, 1915, he was doing business again at his old



Ward's Vulcanizing Works



William T. Ward

trous because Mr. Ward was unable to give his personal supervision to both places. A reorganization of the business was necessary, but the persever-

stand, which he had retained in spite of reverses.

One incident of Mr. Ward's business career, that has attracted considerable local attention, concerns his repeated attempts to induce the city government to grant him the privilege of placing a gasoline pump on the curb. Last October the city government ordered all curb gasoline pumps to be taken in and Mr. Ward complied with the order. The next month the garage adjacent to Mr. Ward was successful in a petition to locate a street pump to take the place of the one they had taken in. The adjacent firm placed their pump near the dividing line between the two places of business. When Mr. Ward applied for permission to relocate his pump, he was informed that it wasn't necessary to have two pumps located so close together and that his business was an obstruction to the similar

business next door. For these reasons, which Mr. Ward declares are unjust, his petition has been refused, and he is obliged to carry gas to his customers in five-gallon cans across the sidewalk.

Mr. Ward is selling the best in auto supplies, gasoline and bicycles and offers to the public a free delivery service within a radius of two miles. Any automobilist whose gasoline runs out or who has to stop on account of tire trouble within two miles of Mr. Ward's place can secure the necessary assistance without extra charge by telephoning 913-M. He guarantees all of his vulcanizing beyond an argument and sells tires on the Goodrich Fair List basis, keeping all tires in repair against accident until they have served for 3,500 miles of travel.

E. W. TIBBETTS, TAILOR

Earl W. Tibbetts, who conducts a highly successful tailoring establishment in the Hill Block, at 27 School Street, accounts for his satisfactory business by reason of his ability to



Earl W. Tibbetts

make satisfied customers. He intends to make new customers satisfied to the extent that they will con-

tinue their patronage, and nine times out of ten he succeeds in doing so.

Mr. Tibbetts, who learned the tailoring business with some of the best tailoring houses in New England, came here from Stoughton, Mass., in April, 1912, and has never changed his location. He caters to a high class of trade and, having been in the tailoring business since he was fourteen years of age, he is well qualified to satisfy his class of customers.

That he has been successful is obvious to one who has watched his business increase in the past few years. Mr. Tibbetts carries a fine line of the well-known Br ner woollens and guarantees them to give the highest satisfaction.

CONCORD WIRING AND SUPPLY COMPANY

Nowadays electricity plays an important part in many phases of everyday life, but there is no place where it would be missed more than in the modern home. The business of the Concord Wiring and Supply Company at 9 Capitol Street, owned and managed by William T. Ferns, concerns itself with all kinds of electric light, power and bell wiring, repairing, supplies, etc., and while it by no



Concord Wiring and Supply Company

means is confined to the homes of Concord, yet a large part of the work is done in the residences of Concord citizens. For this reason it has come to be one of the best-known concerns in the city, although its institution

dates back to a comparatively recent time.

It was on December 1, 1912, that the Concord Wiring and Supply Company started in business in a little store in the rear of 9 Capitol Street. The firm filled a long-felt need in this city and it grew rapidly. In less than two years, or to be exact, in November, 1914, Mr. Ferns was obliged to move into his present commodious quarters at 7 Capitol Street.

The front part of the establishment is fitted as an office and sales-room, where a complete line of cooking, heating, lighting and wiring appliances of the very best styles and makes may be found. The rear of the store is used as a stockroom and workshop. Here a force of skilled workmen may be found, who can accomplish any kind of a wiring job without any trace of the work being left behind and in the shortest possible space of time. The firm telephone number is 471-M.

GREGORY ROIG FARRÉ

Is a native of Spain and came to Concord two years ago, establishing a ladies' tailoring business, known as "Paris, New York, Concord," of which he is the proprietor. Mr. Farré has traveled over a score of countries, speaks, writes and reads half a dozen languages, including the international auxiliary tongue, Esperanto, of which he is very fond, and prophesies that the knowledge of it by every nation in the world is a matter of not more than two generations, and is further of the opinion that it will do more for the peace of the world than any other one thing.

Being particularly a close student of politics, he has had opportunity to study, the customs of many lands and specially he seems to be very familiar with the social and political habits of our sister republics to the south of us. Concerning what has transpired in Mexico during the last few years, he has been so accurate in his predictions, that were it not for his modesty, he

might well say "I told you so." Although he has been in this country less than eight years, his knowledge of the English language is fully as extensive as that of many a native American, having written for several newspapers in the United States on politics and political economy.

As a tailor, designer, and cutter, his name is known in many countries, he being an author of technical sartorial works published in the leading sartorial journals. He was also con-



Gregory Roig Farré

nected with the Jno. J. Mitchell Company of New York, London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, a leading fashion publishing house. Although he was completely a stranger in Concord, his business has made a substantial growth, as he has also made many friends due to his personality and logic.

Mr. Farré is a member of the N. A. E. A., the N. E. E. A. and the M. I. of A. and S. of Manchester, where he conducts a class in Spanish every Thursday, as well as of the Wono-lancet Club.

That his ambition is a little greater

than that of the average young man is proven by the fact that besides giving his personal attention to his business, he is, in his spare moments, studying law with the American Correspondence School of Law of Chicago, Ill. So great is his desire to become a lawyer that he expects to succeed and has already registered his name in the Supreme Court of New Hampshire for examination for admission to the bar at the end of his mail three-year course.

Mr. Farré has no relatives at all in this country, but certainly has many friends.

HEATH'S REMNANT STORE

One of Concord's youngest merchants is Willis S. Heath, better known to his numerous local friends



Willis S. Heath

as "Sam" Heath, who conducts the New Remnant store at 10 Warren Street. Mr. Heath was born in Concord on November 14, 1888, and received his early education in the schools of this city, graduating from the local high school, in 1907. He entered Brewster Academy at Wolfeboro and later entered the Lowell Textile School at Lowell, Mass., where he remained two years, earning

money enough to pay his tuition and expenses by taking charge of the school remnant store.

Leaving school he went on the road for the American Woolen Company, and was out two years, giving up his position to open a remnant store on White Street in Haverhill, Mass., in the fall of 1912. Meantime he had hired several counters in an Elm Street store in Manchester, and was transacting considerable business there in remnants. Without relinquishing either store Mr. Heath went into the manufacturing business and for a year and a half manufactured ladies' skirts in Groveland, leaving that business to increase the number of his retail stores.

In February, 1915, he started another business in one room at 10 Warren Street and in less than four months it had increased to the extent that he was obliged to add to more rooms to his place of business, making a store which is even now barely large enough to accommodate his rapidly growing trade.

ABRAHAM I. COHN

The extensive tailoring establishment of Abraham I. Cohn, located in the Board of Trade Building "under the clock," has been built up from a small business by reason of the perseverance, integrity and ability of the owner. Born in Germany in 1871, Mr. Cohn came to America twenty years later and established his local business in 1897, starting in the same building where his establishment is today, but in much smaller quarters.

A man, to be a successful tailor, must be possessed of far more than mere business ability and a desire to make money. Building clothes, to Mr. Cohn's mind, is an art which is developed only by constant study and for which a man must have considerable latent talent. He has been highly successful in fashioning conservative garments which possess a

distinctive touch and their full share of character—clothes that distinguish the work of an artist in cloth. How-



Abraham I. Cohn

ever for the young man, who desires the ultra-fashionable in dress, Mr. Cohn is able to make just that style of clothes which will give the highest satisfaction. He is also an expert fur worker, and agent for one of America's leading firms of ladies' tailors.

Mr. Cohn is public spirited to a high degree and always anxious to assist any project that is of a civic nature. He is an active member of the Odd Fellows, having held high office in that organization.

AMOS J. PEASLEE

One of the best known real estate men in this section of the state is Amos J. Peaslee, who conducts an extensive business in city and suburban properties with an office in the Capital City. Mr. Peaslee was born in Gilmanton in 1877 and at the age of two years moved with his parents to Franklin where he received his

early education. In 1902 he came to Concord and engaged in the grocery business in East Concord, with his father, under the name of Charles Peaslee & Son.

In 1908, on account of poor health, he gave up active work in the store and, having a natural aptitude for the appraisal of real estate values, he chose this field for his endeavors.

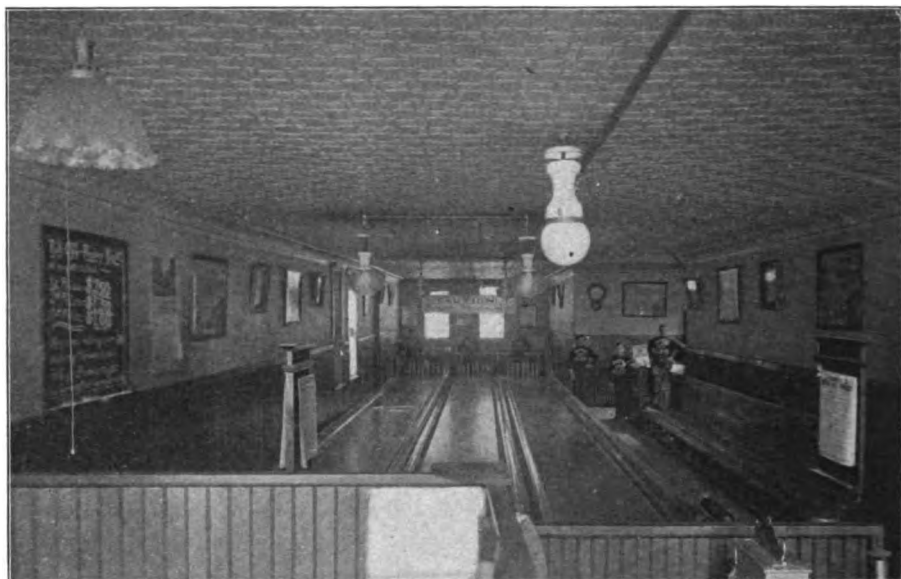
Mr. Peaslee has specialized in the handling of farms, timber lots, hotels and stores, and by giving close attention to his patrons has built up an extensive business along these lines. A large list of city property is also included in his lists. He has taken the agency for several reliable insurance companies in addition to his dealings in real estate, and this enables him to give his customers adequate protection for their investments.

Messrs. Bryant & Greenwood of Chicago, dealers in Florida lands, appointed Mr. Peaslee as their agent in



Amos J. Peaslee

Concord, and he has made several trips to Florida, recently, in the interests of this company.



Interior of Lee's Upstairs Alleys

CAPITAL CITY BOWLING ALLEYS

Bowling has never been so popular in this city as for the last two years,

that popular and health-giving sport in Concord.

From that time on these alleys have been in constant use. In fact so popular did bowling become, and so rapidly was it taken up, even among the women of Concord, that it became necessary to construct three more alleys in the basement, making a total of six alleys, and these are always sufficient to accommodate the crowd which would like to bowl.

The Capital City Alleys have been conducted by Mr. Lee in an ideal manner. The alleys are all well ventilated and well lighted and for the ordinary crowd there is ample opportunity to watch the bowlers.



John J. Lee

and when John J. Lee had the Capital City Bowling Alleys at 43 North Main Street finished on December 17, 1913, he started a new era in the history of

KIMBALL & BAKER

As far as can be ascertained the second oldest florist establishment in New England is that which is now owned by Charles V. Kimball and Solon R. Baker, located at 28 Pleasant Street. The business was started by George Main on Merrimack Street and, when it came into the hands of Frank Main, he transferred the establishment to its present location. Charles Barrett was the next owner

and, under his management, the store was enlarged and many general improvements were made. From 1906 until the death of Mr. Barrett in 1913 the management of the concern was in the hands of Charles V. Kimball, who later purchased it. Since assuming ownership of the business, Mr. Kimball has proven his efficiency as a florist and the great pressure of work brought on by his skillful manipulation of beautiful flowers caused him to take into the firm a partner, Mr. Solon R. Baker, and since January, 1915, under the name of Kimball & Baker, the firm has been most prosperous, satisfaction being guaranteed and personal supervision assured all who patronize them.

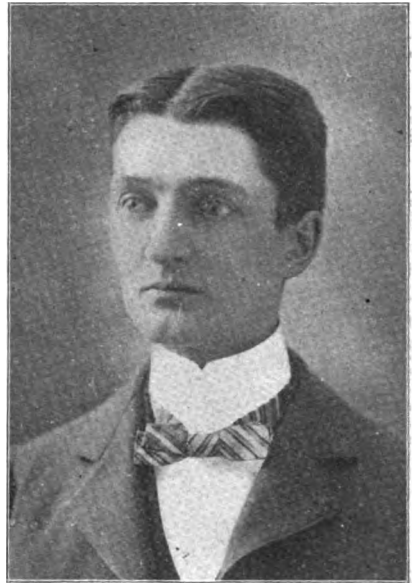
Mr. Kimball was born in Canaan, N. H., and was educated in the common schools of Franklin. At an early age he went to Nashua and later took charge of one of the largest floral establishments in this section of the country, coming to Concord in 1906 to assume charge of Mr. Barrett's in-



Charles V. Kimball

terests. He is a member of the Blazing Star Lodge of Masons, White

Mountain Lodge of Odd Fellows, a member of the Senior Order American



Solon R. Baker

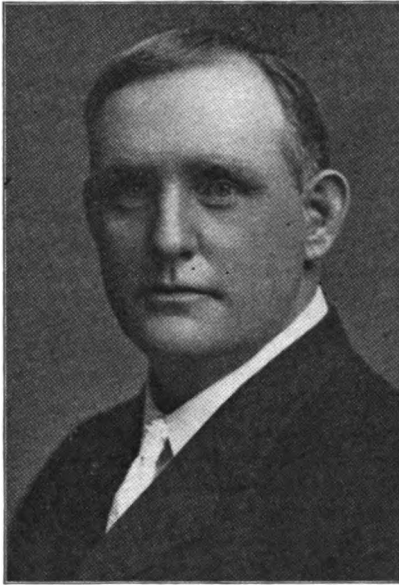
Mechanics and the Capital Grange, P. of H.

Solon R. Baker was born in Haverhill, N. H., and was educated in Haverhill Academy. Before coming to Concord he had been engaged in the general merchandise business in East Tilton and Gilmanton. In January, 1915, he became a partner in the florist concern of Charles V. Kimball, where he still continues. Mr. Baker is a member of the Peaked Hill Grange, P. of H., and the Doric Lodge of Masons.

CHARLES F. THOMPSON

One of the substantial and well known business men of Concord is Charles F. Thompson, proprietor of a successful shoe store at 134 North Main street. Mr. Thompson has not confined his activities to the shoe business, however, having always given generously of his time and influence to further any enterprise of a civic nature. He served the state well as a legislator during the important session of 1909.

Mr. Thompson was born in this city on January 17, 1868, the youngest son of John and Mary Ellen (Daly)



Charles F. Thompson

Thompson, natives of Ireland. He was educated in the schools of this city, becoming an apprentice in the painters' trade at the age of fifteen years. He continued in this business for three years and then entered the employ of his elder brother, the late W. H. Thompson, as a shoe clerk. He afterwards was employed by a Boston firm and in 1890 started his own shoe business in this city.

On September 29, 1891 he married Miss Mary Anne Dooley, and they have two children, Marion Elizabeth and Charles Francis. He is a member of St. John's Catholic Church.

Mr. Thompson was a Ward Seven Republican member of the house of representatives that passed the direct primary law in 1909. He took a leading part in that session, being father of the weekly payment bill. He was a member of the Public Improvement Committee that accomplished much for New Hampshire roads and of the Committee on State

House that had in charge the measure authorizing the State House addition. Mr. Thompson is a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, Knights of Pythias, Foresters of America, Pilgrim Fathers, Elks, and Veteran Firemen's Association and Board of Trade.

CONCORD CEMENT WORKS

Over on the beautiful Concord Heights is located the plant of the Concord Cement Works, the only concern in the Capital City engaged in the manufacture of concrete blocks and bricks. The fact that the trend of the times is towards the use of concrete in all up-to-date methods of construction opens up a wide field of business for a wide awake concern and the local company made its initial grasp at the opportunity thus afforded two years ago.

At that time Mrs. Grace G. Dutton purchased several acres of land on the Loudon road, two miles east of the city proper, which contained a fine gravel bank. Knowing of the excellent opportunity which existed in the field of concrete manufacture, she caused a large shed to be erected near the bank and installed a late model machine for the manufacture of concrete blocks. Mrs. Dutton then put her son, Earl S. Dutton, in charge of the business and he has since been



Garage Erected by Concord Cement Co.

actively identified with it as superintendent and manager.

Since the start, the company has

made rapid strides in the equipment of the plant and also in the amount of construction work accomplished. For the first two seasons, 1913 and 1914, the work was limited to the construction of concrete blocks and the erection of buildings in which these blocks were employed as the building material. Numerous garages were made, of which one, owned by Deputy Marshal Victor I. Moore of the Concord police force and located at 4 Wall Street, is shown in the accompanying photograph.

crete manufacturers—better not only because of the fact that it makes a better looking and stronger brick, but also because steam curing can be accomplished in a small fraction of the time that it takes to cure bricks by water.

Of course the local company can turn out only a small proportion of the ten billion bricks that are used annually in the United States, but they have adopted the policy of putting quality far ahead of quantity and, as a result, are turning out a con-



The Old Carpenter Paint Shop

This spring a late model Helm Press was installed for the manufacture of concrete bricks. This machine is a wonderful specimen of the inventive genius of C. F. Helm, a pioneer in the field of concrete manufacture whose factory is located in Cadillac, Mich. It makes ten bricks at a time under enormous pressure and has a capacity of 15,000 bricks a day. These bricks have been proven to be far superior to the common red or clay brick and can be manufactured in any desired style or color. After being turned out of the machine they are steam cured, a process far better than the method of water curing adopted by the majority of con-

crete brick that cannot be bettered in the open market today.

WELLINGTON CARPENTER

The picture of the old-time Bridge Street paint shop of T. J. Carpenter, which accompanies this article, will bring to the minds of many readers, the new and up-to-date paint shop of Wellington Carpenter, a son of T. J. Carpenter, which was built in 1892, just a few feet west of the site of the old shop shown in the photograph.

Mr. Wellington Carpenter was born in this city in 1861. As a young man he learned the machinist trade, but, as sort of a side line, acquired the secrets of house painting and paper

hanging in the well-known shop of his father. For five years, previous to 1892, he devoted his whole time to his father's business and, upon the occasion of his father's death in that year, took up the business at the old stand.

In August, 1892, the old shop was torn down, after the business had been moved into its present location, and with it there passed into history one of the old landmarks of the city. At

which accompanies the article. He has built numerous bridges all over the state for towns and for the railroad.

He has an extensive equipment for doing heavy work, in fact big jobs are his specialty. Several steam derricks of fifteen tons capacity, steam shovels with a capacity of one cubic yard, bottom dump buckets for depositing cement under water, pile drivers, mixers and steam pumps—



Granolithic Sidewalk around Historical Building, by Normandeau

the present time Mr. Carpenter's extensive business is handled in the best possible manner in his well-equipped and model shop at 7 Bridge Street.

J. E. NORMANDEAU

J. E. Normandeau, contractor in granolithic, concrete and stone work, with an office at his home 27 Grove Street, Concord, has been engaged in his present business practically all of his life. In 1905 he started in business for himself, and that he has prospered is evidenced by the fact that last year he did over \$60,000 worth of work.

Mr. Normandeau believes in doing high class work. By following out this business principle, every piece of construction work becomes a permanent and lasting advertisement for him. One of his best pieces of work in Concord is the elegant granolithic walk which encircles the artistic home of the New Hampshire Historical Society on Park Street, a picture of

such machinery as this is what Mr. Normandeau owns and uses in the extensive work which takes him all over New Hampshire and many times into the adjacent states.

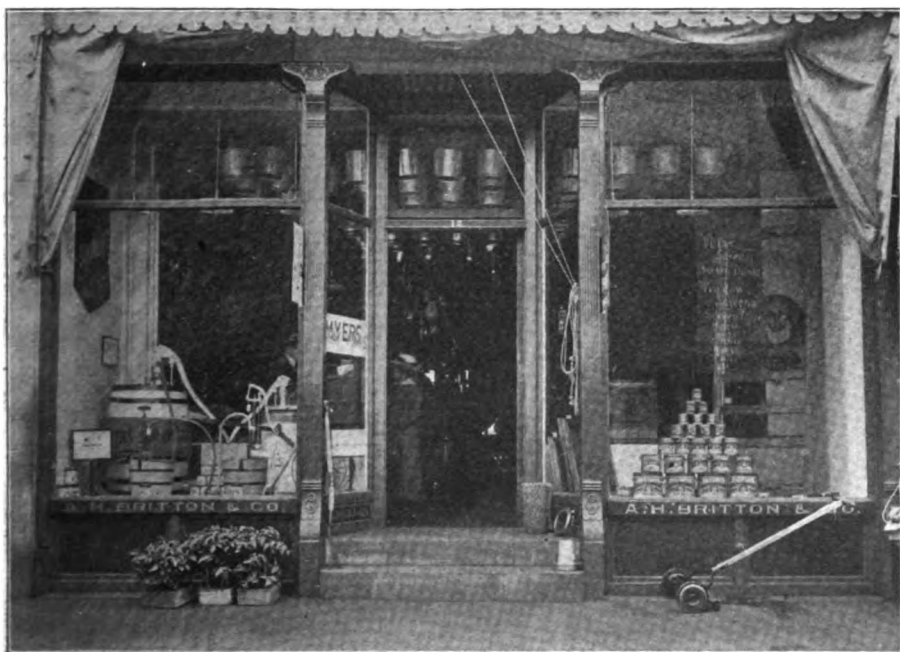


J. E. Normandeau

Although the business in which Mr. Normandeau is engaged is as old as history itself, yet in recent years there have been wonderful developments in the use of cement and concrete in construction work. Aside from the sterling business principles which he employs, Mr. Normandeau may attribute a large part of his success to the fact that he has kept fully abreast of the times as regards the new and scientific methods of construction used in his work. Therefore if a man finds fault with a job of cement work, he should blame the contractor, not the cement.

W. Houghlett, and three years from that time the latter's interest was purchased by Mr. A. H. Britton, who has been sole proprietor since.

The growth of the business has been steady and has increased to such an extent that it reaches all over Merrimack County. The firm occupies two floors and a basement at 12 North Main Street and has a large warehouse in the rear. Aside from a full line of hardware, stoves, paint, oil and glass, there is connected with the business a sheet-metal workshop, the oldest and largest of its kind in the



A. H. Britton's Store

A. H. BRITTON & COMPANY

The hardware business of A. H. Britton & Company, situated at 12 North Main Street, was established in 1885 by Frank O. Scribner and George W. Britton, under the firm name of Scribner & Britton. Upon the death of Mr. Scribner, in 1895, his interest in the business was purchased by Arthur H. Britton and the firm name changed to A. H. Britton & Company. Later the senior Mr. Britton disposed of his interest to Edward

city, employing several tinsmiths and doing all kinds of tin, sheet-iron and copper work.

The proprietor, Arthur H. Britton, was born in Surry, N. H., September 28, 1865, the oldest child of George W. and Sarah H. Britton. When quite young his parents moved to Newport where he was educated in the public schools and later at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Upon leaving school he came to Concord and entered his father's employ as a clerk and has

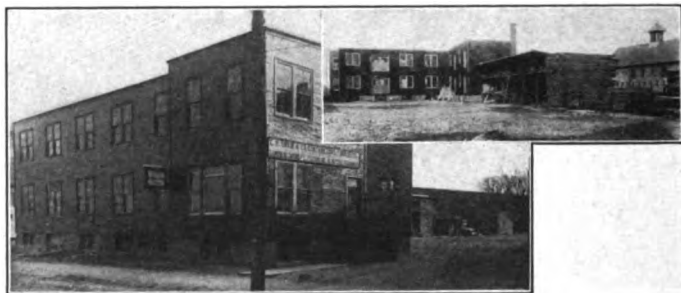
remained in the store ever since as clerk, equal partner and proprietor.

He represented Ward Six of Concord in the legislature of 1901-02, and was elected a county commissioner in 1904; he has since been elected five times, for terms of two years each, by largely increased majorities. Mr. Britton has taken an active interest in county affairs and has devoted much time and study to the duties of his important office. For several years Mr. Britton has been chairman of the Merrimack County Board of Commissioners and, at the present time, is also serving as chairman of the New Hampshire State Association of County Commissioners. Mr. Britton's wide knowledge of county affairs

including moldings and has built some of the most recent of the modern residences in this city. He has also erected many fine homes outside of Concord.

The plant itself is complete in every detail and covers practically an acre of ground. The main building consists of two stories and a basement 35 feet by 75 feet. There is a large wing 22 by 40 feet, which contains the drying house and boiler rooms. In the rear is a great yard, with facilities for storing thousands of feet of lumber, and in the back of the yard is a large stable.

Mr. Swain has been in the building business for fourteen years and has had an experience of thirty-six years



Office and Mill of C. H. Swain & Co.

has gained for him an enviable reputation among men who specialize in that branch of public service.

On February 14, 1895, Mr. Britton married Myrta M. Chase of Newport. He is a member of Blazing Star lodge, A. F. & A. M.; White Mountain Lodge and Canton Wildey, I. O. O. F.; Capital Grange; Concord Lodge, B. P. O. E.; Wonolancet Club, and is a director of the Mechanics National Bank.

C. H. SWAIN & COMPANY

One of the largest and probably the best-equipped contractor and builder's shop in this section of the state is that of C. H. Swain & Company at 26 Bridge Street, Concord. Mr. C. H. Swain, the owner and manager of this extensive business, deals in all kinds of building lumber,

as a carpenter. In 1901 he started in business in the old Ferrin building, and in 1903 moved to the building in the rear of Emmons' store, where he remained until his new Bridge Street plant was completed, in 1912. Mr. Swain is a high type of citizen and the city is indeed fortunate to include his business within its boundaries,

THE WILLIAM B. DURGIN COMPANY

Concord is justly proud of its leading manufacturing interest, the William B. Durgin Company, incorporated, makers of the highest type sterling silverware. The concern is a source of civic pride, not alone for sentimental reasons, but for the practical reason that it is bringing thousands of dollars into the city annually. This nationally prominent

company employs in the vicinity of two hundred skilled workmen of the highest type—men who are a credit to any community. The fact that the Durgin Company has an enviable reputation from coast to coast and from the Gulf to Canada has given the widest and best kind of publicity to the city wherein it is located, thus affording another reason for the civic pride above mentioned. The men are given steady employment now, in spite of the unhappy conditions that prevail abroad, and the company has

Street theatre. In 1904 that building was vacated and the company moved into the modern plant which it now occupies. Before the change in location was made, the William B. Durgin corporation was formed.

In 1905, before the deaths of Mr. Durgin and his son, George, the majority of the company stock was purchased by New York capitalists who secured the services of Barton P. Jenks and elected him president and general manager. In 1906 the company purchased the plant and good-



William B. Durgin Factory

evinced its faith in the signs of approaching prosperity by making extensive additions to the beautiful and well-kept plant which is located on White Street, opposite White Park.

The company was founded in 1853, when William B. Durgin, an eminent citizen who died in 1905, came to this city and started a small business near the Free Bridge Road. He had been born in Campton and had served as an apprentice with the Newell-Harding Company of Boston, Mass. His high business principles won for him immediate recognition, and about fifty years ago he erected a factory on the present site of Conn's School

will of Goodnow & Company, the Boston concern with which Mr. Jenks had formerly been identified.

Mr. Jenks, the president of the company, is considered the foremost designer of silverware patterns in this country today, he having added to his enviable reputation by putting on the market four years ago a design which has since become the leader of all sterling silver flatware patterns, the Fairfax. This design was so successful that the market has since been flooded with some twenty imitations of it.

The personnel of the company at the present time is: president, Barton

P. Jenks; vice-president and treasurer, John B. Abbott; manager and superintendent, Edward E. Brown; assistant treasurer, John G. Kerr; directors, Edward Holbrook, John S. Holbrook, William S. Stone, Benjamin A. Kimball, Frank S. Streeter, Barton P. Jenks, John B. Abbott.

BATCHELDER & COMPANY

For practically one third of the hundred and fifty years which have elapsed since Concord was chartered as a town, the grocery business of Batchelder & Company has withstood the effects of time and weathered many a financial panic at the old stand, 14 North Main Street. There is but one other store in the city that has as long a record.

In 1866, N. S. Batchelder, a native of Loudon, established the business which has been so successful for half a century. In 1867 John T. and A. B. Batchelder, brothers, but in no



Freeman W. Crosby

way related to the first proprietor, bought out the business. This partnership continued until the death of John T. Batchelder, in 1905, and Mr.

A. B. Batchelder carried on the business alone until July 1, 1913. At that time he sold out to two of his faithful clerks, F. W. Crosby, who had been



Emerson Davis

with the company thirteen years, and Emerson Davis, who had been connected with the firm for a period of nine years. These young men are continuing the business on the same substantial basis as their predecessors with the result that the growth of the concern is still healthy and increasing daily.

The latest venture of the house, and one that will attract the attention of the grocery trade of the country, is the publishing of a mail order catalog which will be distributed freely all over the state of New Hampshire. A mailing list which includes the best trade in one hundred and sixty towns and cities of New Hampshire has been prepared and these families will receive the catalog quarterly. Standard groceries are advertised on the left-hand pages of the booklet and on the right-hand pages are found the list of goods and the prices. It is expected that the company will soon be handling a large

mail order business as a result of the venture, the first of its kind in New Hampshire.

That the firm is up-to-date and alive to its opportunities is shown by the institution of a motor-car delivery system, whereby the radius of delivery has been increased to include Penacook, West Concord, St. Paul's School and Hopkinton. The city trade is also taken care of in the same manner. The firm of Batchelder & Company has always handled the high-class and staple lines of groceries and has been eminently fair and just in its dealings with the public. Although the business is one of the most conservative type, the proprietors have always kept fully up with the spirit of the times and only recently placed on the market a new brand of breakfast food called Swheatmeal, which already has become immensely popular in this section. At the present time the firm has twelve employees and even with this large force it is necessary for Mr. Crosby and Mr. Davis to keep busy on the floor of the establishment all day long.

GEORGE L. THEOBALD

George L. Theobald, general contractor and dealer in horses, is one of Concord's substantial citizens, and that he conducts an extensive business is evidenced by the fact that he gives employment to over thirty men and in his dray business, uses from thirty-five to forty horses.

Mr. Theobald was born in Warrensburg, N. Y., February 6, 1851, the oldest son of Joseph T. and Samantha (March) Theobald. He received his early education in the public schools of that city, but at the age of twelve years began to earn his own living, accepting employment then at the Rockwell Hotel at Lucerne, N. Y., where he remained until he was twenty. At that time he became a traveling salesman. In 1874 he came to Manchester, where he started a general contracting business which he moved to Concord two years later.

Since 1876 Mr. Theobald has built up a flourishing business for himself in this city. Aside from his general contracting business he is a dealer in horses and real estate and owns some fine racing stock. One of his largest contracting jobs was the Salem, (N. H.) race track, on which he employed six hundred men and two hundred fifty horses for a period of five months. Mr. Theobald has contributed considerable of his time



George L. Theobald

and energy to the upbuilding of the Capital City and its interests.

THE RUMFORD PRESS

The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of Concord as a town has developed a large amount of interest in the growth and development of the city, and the various interests which make up the business life of Concord. Without any exaggeration it is undoubtedly true that the one business which has made the greatest material strides in advance in the shortest space of time is the Rumford Press. It is not necessary to go back a long number

of years and compare the business of that time with the company's business today in order to make a profound showing of growth, but merely turn back a few years in the pages of local business history and the interesting comparison will be evident.

In the December, 1909, number of the **GRANITE MONTHLY** was an in-

Aladdin-like growth of the local printing house become obvious.

The history of the company, previous to 1909, has already been thoroughly covered in the issue of this magazine mentioned above, but it will be interesting to trace the growth from that period. In 1909 there was a reorganization of the old company.



The Rumford Press

teresting and comprehensive sketch of the Rumford Press up to that time, in which the magnitude of the business was clearly set forth by stating that employment was given to sixty-five hands and the weekly payroll was between \$700 and \$800. Today, after the short space of six years, the total payroll is approximately \$2,000 per week and the number of hands employed is 150. Thus does the

Hon. William E. Chandler was elected president, Dr. S. N. D. North and William S. Rossiter, vice-presidents, and John D. Bridge, treasurer and general manager. The board of directors included Hon. William E. Chandler, William S. Rossiter, Hon. George H. Moses, Harlan C. Pearson and John D. Bridge. At that time the company occupied about three quarters of the old Monitor building

and today the entire building is in use as well as four large outside store-houses.

The fact that the business has expanded since 1909 to the extent that it is now drawn from fifteen states in the Union may be attributed in part to the influence of the two new members of the firm, Mr. William S. Rossiter and Dr. S. N. D. North, both men of national prominence in publication circles. A recent article on the history of the company says of them:

"Doctor North for twenty years was actively engaged in journalism and literary pursuits. For six years he was the director of the United States Census, and is now statistician of the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace. He prepared the exhaustive report on printing and journalism at the Tenth Census, since regarded as a standard authority.

"Mr. William S. Rossiter was chief clerk of the Federal Census, and was in charge of the printing and publishing of the censuses of 1900 and 1905. He was summoned to Washington in 1900 to take charge of the publication of the Twelfth Census, and he lifted them out of the routine of government printing. It was this experience and service which led President Roosevelt, in 1907, to select Mr. Rossiter for the difficult task of investigating and reorganizing the government printing office. Mr. Rossiter wrote the census reports of 1900 and 1905 on the printing industry."

The present treasurer and business manager of the company, Mr. John D. Bridge, first associated himself with the Rumford Press in 1902 and it was only through his own extensive knowledge of the printing business, combined with his shrewdness and energy, that the concern was kept to the fore and put upon a paying basis. Since the reorganization he has had the most prominent part in carrying out the stupendous amount of work

which has been accomplished in the past few years.

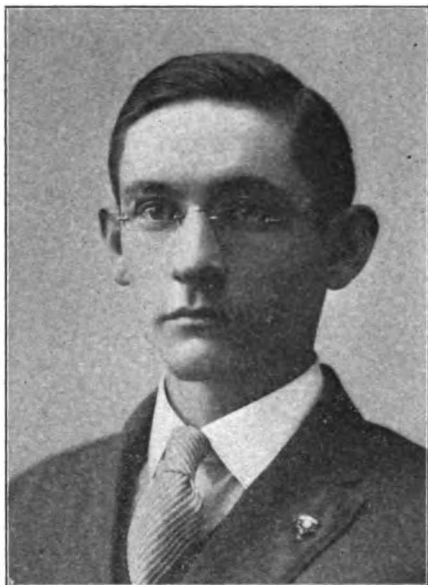
Recently the company printed the papers and publications of the International Congress of Applied Chemistry, held in New York. The work consisted of over 6,000 pages in twenty-nine volumes, the whole printed in four languages and only about ten weeks' time was allowed for the work, the successful completion of which elicited the highest praise from eminent chemists and scientists of the whole world. This is but one of the large contracts that the company has recently filled, but it gives a very comprehensive idea of the magnitude of the plant that can handle such an immense job in a highly successful manner.

The entire equipment of the plant is modern and the latest scientific methods are employed in conducting the business, not only of the mechanical end but of the clerical and office work as well. The heart of the plant is in the business office where direct tabs are kept on every piece of work, from the time it is received in manuscript form until it goes out of the building ready for shipment.

Steady and permanent work is afforded by the company to its employees, all of whom are residents of Concord, and among the highest-paid class of citizens. For this reason alone the company is a great asset to the Capital City, but its worth to the municipality is further manifest through the fact that it is constantly bringing before the people of other states, and even of other countries, the name "Concord, N. H." In this day of hustle and bustle, when all the cities in the country are impressing upon their respective board of trade and other civic organizations the necessity of advertising the municipality, the value of advertising a city name is highly appreciated and the capital of New Hampshire could not receive more favorable publicity than through the imprint of the Rumford Press.

THE EVANS PRESS

When a printer can keep fully abreast of the times in the transaction of his business he must necessarily be



Ira Leon Evans

a hustler, for, in these days of modern business and intensive advertising, the demands on this trade are great. Ira Leon Evans, proprietor of the Evans Press at 27 North Main Street, is a keen student of his own business, ever awake and watching for the opportunity to keep step with progress in the rapid onward march of the printing business.

Born July 14, 1884, he was educated in Concord public schools, graduating from the high school in 1905 and at once entering the business of his father, the late Ira C. Evans, who was one of the best-known printers in the state. Although he had worked at the trade off and on since June 28, 1897, it was on Dec. 3, 1910, that he started business for himself in a small way, but careful attention to details has caused the business to expand wonderfully since its institution, and he now has one of the largest and best-equipped plants in the city.

His work, which is of the highest character, always bears the union label.

Mr. Evans is affiliated with many local fraternal organizations and clubs. He is public spirited to a high degree, ever anxious to assist in any project of civic interest. He is a Republican and was elected to the last legislature from Ward Four, receiving the largest vote of any candidate in the ward. Mr. Evans married Ruth H. Buntin on October 7, 1908, and they have two children, Carl and Charlotte.

THOMAS J. DYER

Thomas J. Dyer, one of the well known and popular printers, was born in Graniteville, Mass., on September 22, 1875. His father, the late Josiah B. Dyer, was for many years secretary of the Granite Cutters' National Union and editor of the *Stone Trade News and Building Journal*. Mr. Dyer was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y.,



Thomas J. Dyer

Philadelphia and Barre, Vt., coming to Concord in 1891, where he learned the printing trade. In 1900 he entered business for himself and now

runs a job printing establishment in the State Block at 77 North Main Street. He has been keen to follow the latest ideas in printing and turns out a large quantity of high-class work.

Mr. Dyer has received many political honors at the hands of his constituents in Ward Six, he being a steadfast Republican. In 1905 and 1906, he was ward clerk. In 1907 and 1908, he represented the ward in common council of the city. He was reelected to the council in 1909 and 1910. In this body he was for four years clerk of the Committee on Accounts and Claims and a member of the Committee on Bills on Second Reading. He was chairman of the latter committee for two years and in 1913-14 was supervisor of the checklist.

Mr. Dyer has been active in all the work of the local board of trade; is affiliated with a number of local organizations and clubs and as secretary of the anniversary advertising and printing committee, has had much to do with making Concord's 150th Anniversary a great success.

JOSEPH O. W. PHANEUF

Few, indeed, are better known in this locality than Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, son of Joseph and Malvina (Jarest) Phaneuf, who was born March 19, 1877. His parents are of French Canadian descent, his father leaving St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., in 1868 to enter the employ of the Concord People, where he remained until 1893, when he established himself. Mr. Phaneuf's mother came to Concord in 1871 and on February 28, 1876, his parents were married at St. John's Church by the late Rev. John E. Barry.

Joseph, eldest of seven children, graduated from the Sacred Heart School in June, 1892, and started his career as a printer in August of the same year, being deeply interested in the art of printing and composition. Although his parents did not favor the trade chosen by him, the reading

of printers' journals and the intense enthusiasm of his father for the trade were too hard for him to overcome.

At the completion of his apprenticeship he was taken in partnership with his father, and, in spite of the panic in 1893-96, the firm prospered. Persistent advertising had its usual effect and in 1899 Phaneuf & Son were confronted with the necessity of enlarging the plant or selecting desirable customers. They finally decided against enlarging and adopted



Joseph O. W. Phaneuf

the policy that they have always kept up since then, namely: "Not Big Business in Large Quantities, but Good Business at the Right Price." That they have been successful goes without saying and today "Quality Printing" and "Printed by Phaneuf & Son" mean the same. Their list of customers comprise one of the most exclusive in the city. Since the death of his father, the affairs of the firm have been ably taken care of by the junior partner.

Mr. Phaneuf is a member of the executive committee of the Board of Trade which had full charge of

the One Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary observance and in that capacity has worked diligently for its success. He has held important offices in the Canados, St. Jean Baptiste and St. Vincent de Paul, fraternal and charitable societies devoted to the interests of the French-speaking population of Concord, and belongs to several social and fraternal organizations, among which might be mentioned the Foresters of America, Improved Order of Red Men, Fraternal Order of Eagles, White Mountain Travelers' Association, Concord Typographical Union, New Hampshire Press Association, Concord Board of Trade and the Concord Press Club. He is democratic in principles, believes in equal suffrage and the single tax.

IRA C. EVANS COMPANY

Among Concord's most prosperous business interests is the Ira C. Evans Company, which is the outgrowth of the printing plant established by the late Ira C. Evans in 1884. Roy E. George, the present manager of the establishment, entered the employ of Mr. Evans on May 1, 1892, and at the death of the latter, January 22, 1902, assumed the management of the plant, in which capacity he has proven himself to be a most successful and progressive business man, the present output of the plant

more than doubling under his direct supervision. The high standard adopted by Mr. Evans has been continually added to by the present concern, which is ranked as one of largest and best in the state.

Roy E. George was born in Bristol, September 7, 1871, the son of Frank H. and Martha J. (Currier) George. He was educated in the public schools of this city and on January 12, 1898, was married to Mabel Florence, daughter of Ira C. and Helen G. Evans. They have two children, Robert Arthur, fifteen, and Frank Evans, who is eleven years of age.

He is prominently affiliated with several fraternal and social organizations, being a member of Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Trinity Royal Arch Chapter, Horace Chase Council, Mount Horeb Commandery, Knights Templar, New Hampshire Consistory, and Bektash Temple, Mystic Shrine. He is connected with the Sons of Veterans and is a member of the Wonolancet Club. Mr. George is also a director in the Concord Building and Loan Association.

The present Ira C. Evans Company does both job and book printing of the best character, and offers employment to many Concord people. Its plant occupies two floors and basement in the Insurance Building at 12 School Street.



CONCORD'S NEW BRIDGES

One hundred and fifty years ago, when the proprietors of the "Plantation of Penny-cook" were granted a town charter by the provincial legislature, bridges across the Merrimack River had hardly been dreamed of and crossing of the river in the summer was by ferries, and in the winter upon the ice. So forty years after the granting of the charter, when the first bridge built in this city was thrown open to the public with gay ceremonies on October 29, 1795, it is little wonder that the inhabitants considered the completion of the undertaking as an epoch-making event.

Today, one hundred and ten years after the opening of the first bridge, the city is engaged in the work of erecting five massive steel structures which will bridge several streams all within the city limits, and but comparatively few people of the city realize the work which is going on, and a less number appreciate the magnitude or cost of the undertaking.

In October, 1795, the first structure, known as the Concord Bridge, crossing the Merrimack at the foot of Water Street, was thrown open to the public. In the fall of 1798 the first "Federal bridge," located over the Merrimack at East Concord, was opened to travel. Five times this bridge was swept away by freshets, the sixth and present bridge being erected in 1873. The first main highway bridge, between Penacook and Boscawen, was erected in 1826 and since that time two other bridges have replaced the first, the last being built in 1898. The first Sewell's Falls Bridge was built in 1832, but like the Federal bridges it was often carried away by floods, being rebuilt three times. History does not record when the first bridge was built across the canal near Holden's Mills in Penacook.

These five bridges were of three distinct styles, and are mentioned because they are the ones that are now

being replaced by the city. The new bridges will be of a fourth style, the first of the type used in this section, and the best ever erected in this part of the country. The balance-beam bridge was the type in general use in this locality until about 1850, but none of the bridges that are to be replaced were of this type. The second style was a lattice bridge, supported on stone piers and covered with a long shingle roof. The Concord Bridge, now called the Pembroke Bridge; the Sewell's Falls Bridge, and the Burrough Bridge, over the canal near the Holden Mills in Penacook, were all of this type. The third style of bridge, first introduced some thirty years ago, and no longer practical on account of the evolution in the methods of travel, was the open, iron-truss bridge and the Federal Bridge, still called by that name, and the Penacook Bridge, now called the Main Street Bridge, were examples of this particular type. The fourth style of bridge to be built during the history of Concord is a massive, steel structure, as stated above, with solid concrete floors, designed to carry the heaviest type of motor vehicle or traction engine.

In the spring of 1914, after several large auto trucks had broken through city bridges, the board of public works ordered the city engineer to make an inspection of all bridges within the confines of the city, with the result that in his report he recommended that the five bridges just mentioned be strengthened or replaced with suitable modern structures. At a later meeting the engineer was authorized to instruct the local engineering firm of Storrs & Storrs to draw plans and specifications for the purpose of securing bids for the construction of a new Pembroke bridge. This was done and an exceptionally low price secured by reason of the prevailing financial affairs at home and abroad, caused by

the European War. The lowest bid was 25 per cent under the normal price for similar work, and this so encouraged the city government that the firm of Storrs & Storrs was asked to furnish plans and specifications for the four other bridges. The same low figures were received on these other bridges, the city making a total saving of some \$20,000 by doing the work at this time.

The new structures will be the high-

two 157-foot spans, making a total length of 449 feet, with an 18-foot roadway. Sewell's Falls Bridge—one 168-foot span, one 170-foot span, making a total of 338 feet in length, with an 18-foot roadway.

The firm of Storrs & Storrs is the only engineering firm in New England making a specialty of bridge design, and that they are engineers of the highest character is evidenced by the expression of confidence which this



Offices of Storrs & Storrs

est type of highway bridges to be found in New England, and the following dimensions will be of interest: Pembroke Bridge—two spans of 152 feet, one of 85 feet, and one of 81 feet, a total of 470 feet in length, with an 18-foot roadway and a 5-foot walk. Main Street Bridge—three spans of 63 feet each, a total of 189 feet in length, with a 25-foot roadway and two 5-foot sidewalks. Borough Bridge—one 95-foot span with an 18-foot roadway and 5-foot sidewalk. Federal Bridge—one 135-foot span,

city displayed in their ability when the work of drawing plans and specification for the construction of five new bridges, as well as the supervision of the construction work itself, was placed in their hands.

The firm, formed in 1909, has extensive and well-appointed offices at 59 North Main Street. The senior member of the firm, John W. Storrs, was born in Montpelier, Vt., but has resided in this city for the past forty years. For twenty years he was employed by the Boston & Maine Rail-

road to supervise new construction and the building of bridges. In 1903 he was made state engineer for Carroll, Coös, and Grafton counties and has also served as consulting engineer for the Montpelier and Wells River and the Woodstock railroads. At the present time he is chief engineer for the New Hampshire Public Service Commission. He is a member both the Boston and American Societies of Civil Engineers.

Edward D. Storrs, junior member

of the firm and son of the senior member, was born in Concord on February 20, 1886, graduating from the Concord High School in 1904 and getting practical education along engineering lines by working for two years with the Boston & Maine, and for one year with the Empire Bridge Company at Elmira, N. Y. Returning to this city he entered business with his father and the firm has already achieved an enviable reputation in the engineering circles of the East.

APPLE BLOOM

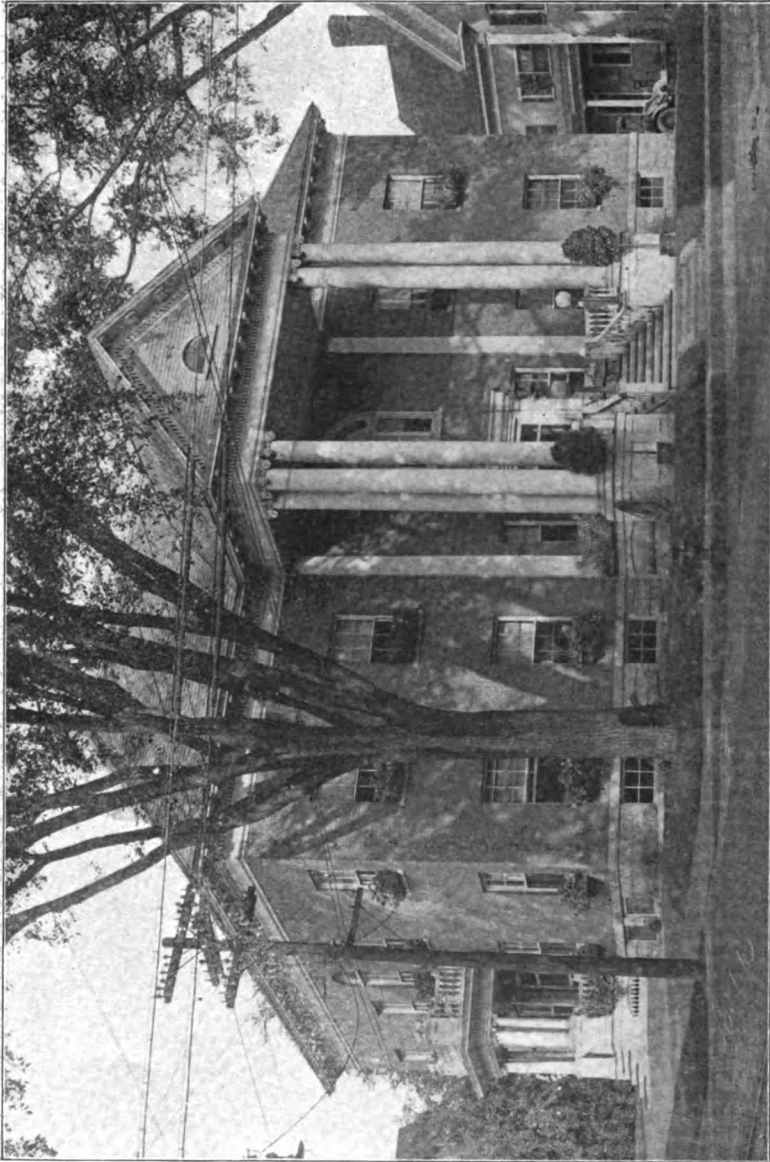
By Thomas H. Stacy

I want the orchard fields today, spread wide
In sunkissed green; where' mid a sapphire sky,
On leaning tree-trunks, books and walls beside,
Rest clouds of pink and white, which never fly.

I want the fragrance of the apple bloom,
As petals fall like careless, sifting snow,
—From tangled feet of bees, that hum and boom,—
In tapestries, upon the grass below.

O clouds of attared blossoms, sweeter far
Than jars which ships from orient harbors bring;
As beautiful as their fulfillment are,
These promises of ladened harvesting.

'Mid zephyrs flying over hill and tree,
And odors drifting on the drowsy air,
The orchard fields are softly calling me,
For apple trees are blooming over there.



THE WONOLANCET CLUB

CONCORD'S WONOLANCET CLUB

One Concord institution which has had a most beneficial effect on the municipality is the Wonolancet Club, for not only has it proven an ideal social center, but, as an organization, it has taken a deep and active interest in all civic betterment movements, and has provided its members with unusual opportunities to hear some of the foremost men of the country speak on subjects of vital interest and importance. Then again the democratic sentiment which prevails in the organization produces an ideal atmosphere for the moulding of public-spirited citizens.

The present club home is an attractive edifice, centrally located, at the corner of North State and Pleasant streets. The ground floor contains, besides the large entrance halls, a lounging room, card and reading rooms, the directors' suite and the recently installed library. On the second floor is a large hall, used for entertainments, lectures and dances, and also another spacious room, formerly a grill room, which is occasionally used for dining purposes. The third floor contains the conveniently arranged and modern equipped kitchens, while in the basement is found the popular billiard and pool room, with its six tables in almost constant use.

The head of the club today is Gen. Frank Sherwin Streeter, a well-known resident of the Capital City, who has achieved a wide reputation as an attorney. General Streeter, who has been head of the club for the past ten years, has interested himself deeply in its welfare and during his long term of office the club has made wonderful strides in the matter of growth and influence. It was through him that an unknown donor presented a carefully selected library of several thousand volumes to the club in December, 1912. Afterwards, the secret of the donor's identity became known and President Streeter's own

generosity, which he had modestly tried to keep hidden, was found to be at the bottom of the anonymous gift. By reason of his wide influence many of the best-known men in public life have been induced to address the members on a variety of timely and helpful topics.

The Wonolancet Club was formed on June 6, 1891, and the object of the organization was to promote athletic activity in the city and particularly among the members. Rooms were leased in the Chase Block on North Main Street, and a gymnasium fitted out in the most approved manner. An athletic instructor was engaged and thereafter the Wonolancet Club was represented by some of the best athletic teams that the city has ever had.

For nearly ten years the club remained in the old quarters, but the leaders never allowed the interest in the organization to deteriorate. In fact it is due in no small measure to these leaders that different methods and means were employed, from time to time, to stimulate new interest in the club, for the purpose of insuring a healthy and substantial growth. In 1900 the question of enlarging the quarters was discussed and as a result of the agitation at that time the Fuller property at the corner of North State and Pleasant streets was purchased. Plans were secured, and in July, 1901, the club occupied the new building which is used as its present home. The new club house made possible the amalgamation of the University Club with the Wonolancet, which was greatly to the advantage of both organizations.

Aside from the activities of the club already mentioned, there is a course of high class musical and dramatic entertainments each season, frequent Sunday afternoon musicals and the usual social dances, which are particularly popular with the younger members.



Armenia S. White

CAPITAL CITY WOMEN

Concord has been known for generations, not as a great manufacturing town, or a hustling center of commercial activity, but, in addition to its political importance, as the seat of culture and refinement, of social, civic and educational progress. For its position in this regard it is largely indebted to its women, among whom have been many of the state's most active leaders along the lines of social and civic betterment, charitable and benevolent organization, musical art, and intellectual advancement. The Concord Woman's Club has long stood at the head among kindred organizations in the state; the woman's charitable and temperance organizations of the city are unsurpassed in influence and usefulness; the Shakespeare Club and other literary societies have long done good work; Rumford Chapter, D. A. R., ranks high among patriotic organizations; the Friendly Club is without a peer in the state in what it has done and is doing to promote the social and moral welfare of the girls of the city, and to the women of the organization is largely due the success of the Concord Oratorio Society. Concord, indeed, has good reason to be proud of its women, to a few of whom only, can reference be made in this connection.

ARMENIA S. WHITE

Everywhere and at all times, for a generation past, Armenia S. White has been universally accorded first place among the women of Concord and of New Hampshire. Others may have been more prominent in social life, and in the activities which have characterized the progressive womanhood of the state in recent years; but for more than two score years Mrs. White was the leader among New Hampshire women, in all charitable, reform and philanthropic work, as well as in the important move-

ments, whose progress has made possible the prominent part which woman is now taking in the vital affairs of life.

Born in Mendon, Mass., November 1, 1817, of Quaker parentage, daughter of John and Harriet (Smith) Aldrich, she removed with her parents to Boscawen in this state in 1830, and on her nineteenth birthday anniversary became the wife of the late Nathaniel White, whose worthy career is briefly sketched elsewhere in this issue, and from that time to the present—a period of nearly eighty years—she has been an active factor in the life of the community. In 1848 the family occupied the residence on School Street, which has ever since been the seat of generous hospitality and of model American home life, whose presiding genius has been as perfect a type of modest womanhood, as she has been earnest in her efforts for the promotion of human welfare.

The story of Mrs. White's unassuming, yet most efficient work in various lines of effort for the betterment of humanity, in city, state and nation, needs no detailed mention here. It is known to the world, and has been recounted in some measure in the pages of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* in the past. In anti-slavery, temperance, peace, woman suffrage, and general charitable work she has been ever at the front, and her interest in all good causes is as strong in her ninety-eighth year as ever in the past. Her active life in Concord has covered more than half of the period since the granting of the charter whose one hundred fiftieth anniversary is now celebrated, and no one has contributed more than she to the record of progress that has been made, or has a better right to rejoice therein.

Of the seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. White, two only survive—Mrs. Armenia E. Hobbs, and Benja-

min C. White of this city, with an adopted daughter, Harriet S.—Mrs. D. P. Dearborn of Brattleboro, Vt.

MARY PARKER WOODWORTH

The first New Hampshire graduate from Vassar College, and the first woman member of the Concord Board of Education, Mary Parker Woodworth, ranks properly among the first of our Capital City women in all that makes for educational progress and social and civic well being. Born on Sugar Hill, Lisbon, May 3,



Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth

1849, daughter of Charles and Amelia (Bennett) Parker, she fitted for college at St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Academy, being the only girl in a class of nine, six of whom entered Dartmouth. Entering Vassar in the sophomore year she graduated with first honor in 1870, taught for a time in St. Johnsbury Academy, and at St. Agnes Hall, Bellows Falls, Vt.; married the late Albert B. Woodworth, afterward mayor of Concord, September 30, 1873, and has since had her home here.

Deeply interested in music, literature, and all lines of educational and

social progress, she has given thought and effort, in unlimited measure to their promotion. She served nine years with great efficiency as a member of the board of education, declining a reelection in 1899. She was president of the Concord Woman's Club from 1897 to 1899; has been chairman of the Scholarship Fund of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs, the object of which is the normal training of girls for rural teachers, since its beginning in 1904. She is a member of the Vassar and Collegiate Alumnae associations, and has been twice president of the Boston Branch. An active adherent of the Protestant Episcopal Church, she has been president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the General Board of Missions since 1912. She is a graceful writer and a ready speaker, in support of all causes in which she is interested.

Mrs. Woodworth has three children—Edward Knowlton, of the law firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway; Charles Parker, assistant treasurer of the Woodstock Lumber Company, at Boston, and Grace, active in the charitable and social organizations of Concord.

MRS. LILIAN CARPENTER STREETER

To Mrs. Lilian Carpenter Streeter Concord's women's organizations owe much. She has the honor of being the founder and first president of the Woman's Club and also bears the title of "Founder and Honorary President" of the New Hampshire Federation of Woman's Club. Having lived in Concord since 1877, she has always been active in every social, educational, and philanthropic movement that has been brought to her notice, and has in all her action commanded the support and hearty coöperation of her sex.

She is the daughter of Julia Goodhall and Hon. A. P. Carpenter, chief justice of New Hampshire, and granddaughter of Hon. Ira Goodhall (Dartmouth College, 1777), the first min-

ister of the Congregational Church in Littleton, N. H., a life-long resident of the Granite State.

Having come to Concord with her husband, Frank Sherwin Streeter, in 1877, she immediately became interested in all deserving interests. As the prime mover and organizer of the Concord Ramabai Circle, as a trustee of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital, as leader of an earnest band of King's Daughters, as a devoted member and teacher of the Unitarian Sunday school, she has given true, devoted, and unselfish service in every relation, at the same time fulfilling every demand of the social life of the Capital City, of which she is one of its brightest ornaments.

One of the first things Mrs. Streeter succeeded in accomplishing, after the founding of the Woman's Club, was the organizing of the Charities of Concord. Having failed in her first agitation, while chairman of the Philanthropic Committee of the Woman's Club, she gave an address upon charities organization before the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian Church, at which all ministers and officers of charitable societies, in town, were present. At the close of the address a committee of five, with Mrs. Streeter as chairman, was appointed to see about forming a Charities Organization Society in Concord. The society was organized March 23, 1903. She was vice-president of the same until 1910 when she resigned.

Mrs. Streeter is connected with almost every social organization of the state. She was secretary of State Board of Charities and Corrections from 1899 to 1901; chairman from 1910 to 1911, when she resigned on account of poor health; chairman of Committee on Dependent Children, State Conference of Charities and Corrections, since 1910; chairman of New Hampshire Children's Commission, 1913-15; representative from New Hampshire, chosen by President Roosevelt, to attend the National

Conference of Dependent Children called by him at the White House in January, 1909; now chairman of the New Hampshire Children's commission of three members, authorized by the legislature of 1913. Her report has been called for from all over the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from Maine to Alabama; secretary of Concord's District Nursing Association from organization, in 1899, to 1909; president



Mrs. Frank. S. Streeter

from 1909 to 1913, when she resigned. She is now honorary president; now also chaplain for New Hampshire of Membership and Finance Committee of National Association for Public Health Nursery. Member North American Academy of Political Science; member of Social Service Commission of Diocese of New Hampshire since its formation in 1909, a member of Social Service Commission of Primary Synod of the province of New England, the only woman on the commission; member of Visiting Committee of Orphans' Home at St. Paul's School.

At the last National Conference of

Charities and Corrections, held in Baltimore, May 12, 1915, Mrs. Streeter gave a paper entitled, "The Relation of Mental Defect to the Neglected, Dependent, and Delinquent Children of New Hampshire." She is the only woman who ever gave a paper of this kind at a national conference.

Mrs. Streeter is a member of the Rumford Chapter, D. A. R., and is also prominently affiliated with the Shakespeare, Friendly, Golf and Country Clubs.

MRS. MARY SMITH REMICK

Of all Concord's leading women among the most prominent is Mrs. Mary Smith Remick. Probably no other woman in the city or, more probably, in the state is more generally affiliated with woman's clubs, charity work, and social conditions. She is known not only in the city of Concord and the state of New Hampshire, but all over the United States as a leader of women's organizations.

Mrs. Remick was born in Bangor, Me., July, 1862. When she was twelve years old her family moved to Marlboro, Mass., where she resided until she reached the age of twenty-four years. The Pendletons then moved to Hartford, Conn. On December 5, 1888, Mary Smith Pendleton married James W. Remick. Soon after Mr. and Mrs. Remick moved to Littleton, where Mr. Remick engaged in the practice of law.

From the first he had remarkable success and in the year 1889 he was made district attorney. In 1901 he was appointed justice of the supreme court. This appointment necessitated the removal of the family from Littleton to Concord.

In Concord Mrs. Remick immediately became prominent in all affairs with which women were connected, and soon became a worker in the Woman's Club and charity work. In 1911 she was elected president of the Woman's Club and, upon election, began to bring about some needed reforms in the city and state. Through

constant agitation she and her co-workers succeeded in having the city parks properly policed, a much needed thing. Perhaps the most important work carried on during Mrs. Remick's administration was the bringing about of the ruling by the Public Service Commission concerning the lowering of the car steps on the street-car lines of Concord. Through constant agitation and untiring labor, and only after many heated hearings, did the ruling come. The remarkable part of the whole story is that, although the railroad had its lawyers and conducted its case with their legal advice, the Woman's Club had no lawyer and the case was wholly conducted by Mrs. Remick. As everyone knows she won her case easily. Today it stands as a ruling all over the state. It was during her administration, also, that the movement for the revival of high school dances in the High School Hall was started, which matured last year and that has brought such general satisfaction this term.

During the legislature of 1911, under the auspices of the Woman's Club, an illustrated lecture was held in Representatives Hall, on "Weights and Measures." Through Mrs. Remick's influence, Dr. Fisher of Washington, Mr. Palmer of Massachusetts, and Hugh Henry of Vermont, spoke at the meeting. After this lecture a public one was held in the Parish House, which was largely attended. Strange to relate this bill was killed and has been killed every time it has come up since. However, Mrs. Remick has not given up and will keep up her fight until it is passed.

Four years ago Mrs. Remick was chairman of the Eastern Division at the Council Division held in Washington. One year ago she took up the duties of chairman of the Industrial and Social Committee in the General Federation of Woman's Clubs. This is a federation of two million women, with an endowment fund of \$100,000. One can readily see the importance of

this position. At the last convention of this federation in Chicago, at which there were ten thousand present, Mrs. Remick had a conference on "Industrial and Social Conditions," at which were present representatives from all over the United States. Her conference was a great success.

During the last session of the legislature, she was a member of the Legislative Committee and also is secretary of the Conference on Charities and Corrections, of which Bishop Parker is president, and Mrs. Charles P. Bancroft is treasurer.

Besides holding these important positions, Mrs. Remick holds several minor places of honor in the many organizations with which Concord abounds. She has been a member of the board of trustees of the Pembroke Sanatorium for many years, and has been very active for its welfare. She has been a member of the board of trustees of the Woman's Hospital for some time. She is chairman of the Friendly Visitors, a Concord charity organization which has done fine work; third vice-president of the Friendly Club, serving her second term, and at the last annual meeting of the New Hampshire Federation she was elected vice-president.

MRS. WILLIAM M. CHASE

Ellen Sherwood Abbott, wife of Hon. William M. Chase, daughter of the late Aaron and Nancy (Badger) Abbott, was born in Concord November 15, 1840, and was educated in the public school, at Miss Pickering's Young Ladies' School in Concord, and at Henniker Academy, and was united in marriage with Judge Chase, March 18, 1863. She was a sister of the late Gen. Joseph C. Abbott, who commanded the Seventh New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, was adjutant-general of New Hampshire and later United States senator from North Carolina. She has been a lifelong resident of Concord, and a faithful and consistent member of the South Congregational Church for

more than fifty years. She has been for many years an active and interested member of the Concord Woman's Club, serving on its Philanthropy Committee, and as vice-president and president for two terms each. She has been a prominent member of the famous old Concord Charitable Society, and has been its president, and also served many years as secretary of the Seamen's Friend Society. She is a woman of vigorous intellect and much strength of character, with strong domestic



Mrs. William M. Chase

tastes, but neglecting no duty to society or any just demand of the progressive spirit of the age.

MARY GORDON NICHOLS THORNE

The newly elected president of the Concord Woman's Club, Mary Gordon Nichols (Mrs. John C.) Thorne, was born in Tremont, Ill., of New England parentage. Her father is Nathaniel Gordon Nichols, born in Boston, a branch of the celebrated Scotch Gordons. Her mother's maiden name was Lucia Jane Lovejoy, a des-

cendant of the well-known Lovejoy family of New Hampshire.

The subject of this sketch was educated at the Normal University of



Mrs. John C. Thorne

Illinois, and was married to John Calvin Thorne of Concord, July 8, 1873, and has resided ever since in the Capital City.

Mrs. Thorne has been prominent in philanthropic, charitable and church work for these many years. She was elected president of the Concord Woman's Club of three hundred and fifty members, the largest in our state, at the annual meeting in April last. She has been identified with the club ever since its organization—more than twenty years ago—serving as a member of many different committees, and was its vice-president for the past two years. Her election as president at this time is a just tribute to a most faithful and able woman.

MRS. MARY TUCKER HOAGUE.

Mrs. Mary Tucker Hoague was born in New York, the eldest of the

three daughters of the late Capt. Richard and Mary A. Tucker. She was educated in the schools of her native city and Plainfield, N. Y. She had also a fine musical education under the instruction of Navarro. She left her parents' home to become a resident of Concord upon her marriage to Edwin C. Hoague, October 1881, and, in her quiet way, has always had an active part in the religious and social life of the city. As a member of the Baptist Church, and a most successful teacher in its Sunday school, she has always taken an active part and a deep interest in all its activities. She was state president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. from 1893 to 1899. Likewise she has been state president of the Woman's Home Missionary Society for several years. She was active in forming the District Nurs-



Mrs. Mary T. Hoague

ing Association, and has served on the board of managers of the Friendly Club. Chosen in 1913 she conducted its affairs with marked success.

MRS. L. J. H. FROST.

Mrs. L. J. H. Frost (Lucy Jane Hutchins) has been well and widely known through her practical writings, in Concord, and far beyond its borders, for many years. She has been a frequent and valued contributor for the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for a long time, as well as for the newspaper press of this and other cities. She was born in West Concord, August 30, 1830, the only daughter of John and Lucy Ann Mills Hutchins. When

Frost had written a story which a friend who read the manuscript advised her to send to the *Waverly Magazine* for publication. She finally sent it, and awaited, with no little anxiety, the decision of Prof. George R. Poulton, who closely criticised all matter of the kind sent in for that publication. To her glad surprise the decision was favorable, and some years following her contributions frequently appeared in that paper. For the last fifty years she has devoted



Mrs. L. J. H. Frost

she was three years old her parents removed to Billerica, Mass., where was her home until her marriage to Henry Frost, May 28, 1851. Upon the death of her husband, eight years later, she returned to Concord and made her home with her parents, who had also returned there and established their home in the city proper, at 16 Downing Street, where she has continued to reside since their death. Her only child, a son, died when five and a half years of age.

When about sixteen years old Mrs.

much of her time to writing, both poetry and prose. She has written three books, of the religious novel class, suitable for Sunday school libraries, of which one, "Lynda Newton, or Life's Discipline," has been published. Her poems and prose writings have appeared in many papers and magazines, and have been extensively read and appreciated. Her book of poems, "Fireside Reveries," issued from the Rumford Press in 1904, had an extensive sale, and is still in demand.

CONCORD FEMALE CHARITABLE SOCIETY

One of the organizations, which has made a secure place for itself in the hearts of our citizens is the Concord Female Charitable Society which was formed in January, 1812. Its origin was most modest and its methods unobtrusive, but its growth has been constant, till the society has reached a usefulness far beyond the expectation of its founders.

Concord was then a small town and



Elizabeth Kneeland McFarland
Born 1780 Died 1838

Rev. Asa McFarland was pastor of the First Congregational Church. Mrs. McFarland, moved by the visit of her husband to a sick and destitute family, had suggested that an organized effort be made to care for the poor and needy. Progressive as this plan must have seemed, twenty women subscribed to the paper which had

been circulated and formed themselves into the above-named society. The first officers were: president, Mrs. Sarah Livermore; secretary, Miss Sarah Kimball; treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson.

Up to the time of her death, Mrs. McFarland, for twenty years as "first directress" and for six years as president, gave her loving service in its behalf. It was the ambition of these earnest women, not only to relieve suffering and want, but to prevent it. The poor were taught to spin and weave, and were paid for their work in cloth. The taxes of the members were often paid in flax.

Monthly meetings of the officers and directors were held regularly on the first Tuesday of each month, a custom which has continued to the present date.

The society was incorporated in 1853, and its funds are derived from membership fees, gifts and legacies. The first legacy was by John Kent in 1826, the amount being \$50. Subsequent legacies of varying amounts have been received, until at the present time the Permanent Fund amounts to \$21,050. During the first year the total amount expended was \$23.38. For 1914 the amount was \$1,162.93.

The society is undenominational and has a beneficiary list of especially worthy persons to whom five dollars is paid quarterly. Large sums have been expended for fuel, groceries and clothing, also for care of the sick, and many a home has been brightened by the kind ministrations of the faithful directors.

The present officers are: president, Mrs. James Minot; vice-president, Miss Abby G. Fiske; secretary, Miss Effie M. Thorndike; treasurer, Mrs. Grace E. Foster.

THE SEWEL HOIT HOMESTEAD

Its buildings were being erected during 1835-36, so that with Concord's one hundred and fiftieth anniversary the homestead celebrates its eightieth. The three elm trees were set out in 1836 and the cyclone of 1902 so demolished one of them that it had to be cut down. The place is well preserved; the identical colonial paper—a woodsy scene in green, with deer and rabbits in gray—which Sewel Hoit had placed on the walls of the front hall originally, is on the walls today. The daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stevens, are the present owners and occupants of the "Sewel Hoit place." A rare library, thousands of photographs, souvenirs of travel, old portraits, ancestral furniture and four colonial fire places furnish the home.

Sewel Hoit was born at Sugar Ball in Hopkinton, February 2, 1807, son of William and Mary (French) Hoyt. His father died

Sewel Hoit was the eldest of thirteen children. He was apprenticed to the carpenter's trade and served until twenty-one years of age, at which time he started forth without



Mrs. H. Elizabeth Nichols-Hoit



Sewel Hoit and Daughter

at the age of twenty-nine years, and his mother married Enoch Hoit and removed with her children to Enoch Hoit's home at Horse Hill, near the bridge.

a copper in his pocket or to his name and located in Concord as a building contractor. After a few years, having earned the money for purchasing land and building a house for himself, he married Catherine Pillsbury of Boscawen in 1837. She died in 1843, without children and he married his second wife, Hannah Elizabeth Nichols, daughter of Luther Western and Hannah (Tompkins) Nichols at Amherst, N. H., March 4, 1852. There were two children, both daughters—an infant who was born and died March 6, 1856, and Jane Elizabeth, born September 23, 1860. H. Elizabeth Nichols was born in Boston July 12, 1828, and lived there until the year before she was married. When Elizabeth was twenty-one years of age, her mother being in poor health, her father retired from business as a dry goods merchant and bought the "old bank building" at Amherst, N. H.

For many years Sewel Hoit had one or two lumber yards; he furnished fine building material, much of which was imported from Canada. Mr. Hoit's health began to fail him at the age of forty-five years, the outcome, perhaps, of a fall he had sustained years before, while at work on the rafters of the old North Congregational Church, for which he



"The Sewel Hoit Homestead"

had the contract—this church was burned in 1873. Most of his buildings have disappeared but the old American House and a few private residences still stand. Having retired from the building trade in 1852 he bought out various stores in Concord and sold them again. He ran a gentleman's



George Washington Stevens

clothing store for a year or two; a fruit and confectionery store four or five years, the latter in a little wooden building owned by Cyrus Hill beside the old Columbian Hotel. He is said to have introduced coal-oil or kerosene lamps into Concord.

Sewel Hoit was a radical Republican in

politics and served as assessor for Ward Four in 1858 and 1859. He was a member of the old state militia and of the Governor's House Guards, became a member of the North Congregational Church in 1829, died in Concord January 22, 1875.

Jane Elizabeth was born in the old homestead on Sunday morning September 23, 1860. She received her medical diploma in 1890 and at this time reverted to the original spelling of the surname.

June 26, 1907, Doctor Hoyt married George W. Stevens of Claremont, N. H., the ceremony occurred in the "spacious parlors of the bride."

Doctor Hoyt-Stevens is a suffragist by conviction. In 1897 she ran as candidate for city physician with Drs. Parker, Leete and Adams, to succeed Doctor McMurphy, and came within about a dozen votes of winning.

Doctor Hoyt-Stevens is a member of many medical and philanthropic societies, college clubs and women's clubs. She is a member of the National Geographical Society, necrologist for and life member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and she also was a charter member of the Weetamoo Outing Club and chairman of its building committee.

George Washington Stevens was born at Acworth, N. H., November 10, 1843, son of William J. and Cynthia (Young) Stevens.

He first married Julia R. Bailey of Unity, N. H., January 12, 1874; she died September 1, 1903, without children. After farming at Unity and Charlestown, N. H., four years he moved to Claremont in 1878, where for thirty years he was interested in the sale of farm implements and in building and the sale of real estate. He was seventeen years highway surveyor, eight years tree warden and highway commissioner; was a member of the

New Hampshire house of representatives in 1905-06, a Republican and in favor of suffrage for women. He was asked to return the next session as senator but declined; active Methodist; eight years Sunday School superintendent. He was a Methodist class leader for many years, and treasurer of Claremont Junction Union Camp-meeting Association nineteen years, to 1906. He is a member of the Grange, 7th degree.

THE GHOSTS AT WESTMINSTER

By Fred Myron Colby

In the nave of the ancient fane,
Heedless of joy and dead to pain,
Silent and cold they lie asleep,
The rosebud princes Plantagenet,
Who, at the hands of their uncle, met
The doom o'er which the centuries weep.

All around them the stained light falls,
On clustered columns and fretted walls,
With rose and trefoil and heralds sign;
As, lapped and folded in marble grim,
Their effigies lie there cold and prim—
Those luckless princes of royal line.

Round them lieth, in solemn state,
Dust once quickened and animate;
Kings and statesmen and warriors bold,
Courtiers supple and quick to learn
Trick of fashion and fortune's turn,
Sinners and saints in common mold.

Through the long, long days they slumber there,
'Neath the cloistered roof of the Abbey fair,
Their wrongs forgotten in deathly calm.
There, on their high beds altarwise,
They rest and wait with sealed eyes,
Their cold hands folded palm to palm.

But when the stars on the Abbey shine,
And the moon looks down with light divine,
On stained glass window and vaulted aisle,
Then these two step down, and, hand in hand,
So I love to think, in the moonlight stand,
And waken each sleeper, with childish smile.

Ah, then the old Abbey sees again
Her great and mighty ones pale and wan.
The lords in purple and in pall;
Princes and queens, in ghostly gray,
Passing the great rose window's ray;
Bishops and abbots with croziers tall.

Gallant and stately as in a play
They pass and repass the marble way,
Those silent ghosts of the long dead past.
They that were foes in the long ago
Give no hint in this phantom show,
But that they are loving friends at last.

Queen Mary Stuart makes no sign
To Good Queen Bess in the storied line;
And bluff King Hal, in the moonlight's sheen,
Meets Wolsey's ghost and the sweeping train
Of the lovely woman he had slain,
With not a cloud on his face, I ween.

King Charles the First who lost his head,
The Spanish princess great Edward wed,
And many a warrior, grim and tall,
Pass out of their niche to join the line;
Their ghostly forms in the starlight shine,
Making shadows deep on the chapel wall.

Each night they wake for their shadow play,
But ever, as dark wears on to day,
Their phantom figures droop and fade,
Till in the morning again they sleep,
Each in his marble cradle deep,
Where the light shines through the cloistered shade.

And they sleep and smile there, quaint and prim,
Folded and sealed in marble grim,
The two little princes Plantagenet.
They tell no tales of the curtained death,
The moan in sleep and the strangled breath,
For their thoughts are e'er on the evening set.

THE CONCORD AND PORTSMOUTH TURNPIKE

By J. M. Moses

Unprofitable investment in the interest of travel must be as old as the human imagination and its craving for excitement. An ancient example was Diomedes, king of the Bistones in Thrace, whose horses devoured, according to mythology, his flesh, or, according to later higher criticism, his fortune. Their present-day successors are the automobiles, which devour mortgaged homes.

When the expenditure turned from vehicles to roads of permanent utility, a debt of gratitude was imposed on the public, which was sometimes paid in *post mortem* honors, as in case of the builder of the famous Appian Way, from Rome.

Benefactors of this kind were the builders of our New Hampshire railroads, on which our very lives have now come to depend, but which were seldom profitable to their original proprietors. The generation preceding the railroad builders had a class of road investors whose motives were quite as much infused with public spirit, but whose expectations of profit were even worse disappointed,—the builders of the turnpikes.

It is interesting to read in our first *New Hampshire Gazetteer*, published in 1817, the account of the turnpikes then completed, under construction, and projected, and the great hopes entertained of them, as well as of the canals in contemplation; the railroads being as little foreseen as autos and aeroplanes. For about one generation the turnpikes answered expectations to a considerable degree as promoters of trade and travel, but not as investments. Their owners were soon glad to dispose of them, on any terms they could make, to the towns through which they passed.

The earliest and most important turnpikes were the following:

The first, from Piscataqua Bridge to a bridge over the Merrimack at East Concord, thirty-six miles.

The second was incorporated December 26, 1799. It was developed by branches into a system of over one hundred miles. Its main line ran from Amherst through Mont Vernon and Francestown, through corners of Deering, Antrim, Hillsboro and Windsor, and centrally through Washington, Lempster, Unity and Claremont to the Connecticut River at Lottery Bridge. From Washington a branch diverged through Newport, Croydon and Grantham, to Lebanon. Another branch went from Lempster through Acworth to Charlestown. Another from Newport to Cornish.

The third system, its first line incorporated December 27, 1799, centered in Keene, with lines southeast and northwest that were later paralleled by the Cheshire railroad. There were two other lines: one north, through Surry, Alstead, and Langdon to Charlestown, another easterly, through Marlboro, Jaffrey and New Ipswich to Townsend, Mass.

The fourth turnpike, incorporated December, 1800, ran northwest, from Boscawen through Salisbury, West Andover, Wilmot, Springfield, Enfield and Lebanon, to White River, Vermont. A branch, almost as long, incorporated June 21, 1804, went from West Andover through Danbury, Grafton, western Orange and Canaan to the Connecticut River in Lyme.

The towns between Franklin and Haverhill were reached by two turnpikes, making one line, both incorporated December 29, 1803. This road went by the east side of Newfound Lake, through Plymouth, Rumney, Wentworth, Warren and Piermont to Haverhill. A branch was added from Wentworth to Orford.

The tenth turnpike, incorporated December 28, 1803, was for the Portland business. It was built from Bartlett up through the Crawford Notch, with an extension through Bretton Woods and Jefferson to Lancaster.

Two lines ran southeasterly from Concord, both incorporated in June, 1804. One started from Butter's Corner, South Main Street, and went through Bow to a bridge at Hooksett, thence swerved easterly from the river passing between the Massabesic lakes and on to Derry, thence by the line of the Lawrence railroad to Massachusetts. It prudently avoided Manchester, which was not then claiming distinction, having but recently cast off its inglorious name of Harry-town. The other, as incorporated, was only fourteen miles, from Pembroke through Allenstown and Candia to Chester Street; but this was only one section of a line of travel between Concord and Haverhill, Mass., by one of the oldest routes. A cart-way had been cut here before 1730.

Another old line of travel was the Province Road, built about 1767, from Dover and Durham through Barrington and Barnstead to Gilman-ton, and later extended to Laconia. This was always a free road. There were other turnpikes, especially one through the towns north of Lake Winnepesaukee; but the most important have been named. Over fifty turnpike companies obtained incorporation.

It should be borne in mind that turnpikes were built only where the towns had failed to provide satisfactory roads. The older towns, in the more level coast region, had the best roads, and so little need of turnpikes. The contrary was the case with the little settlements back on the hills, where the people would lay out their roads according to home convenience, with little regard for through travel. The home lines would be made to connect with ad-

joining towns, but if one wished to go farther, the route would often be ridiculous. An instance of this was the road west from Northwood. It went by a circuitous route from Northwood Narrows to the Old Center in Epsom. To reach Chichester one would have to travel twice the air line distance.

Naturally the first turnpike projected was from the seaport and largest town to the capital. It was mainly a Portsmouth enterprise, as was later the Concord and Portsmouth railroad, which had the same objects in view. Portsmouth's merchants and mariners wished to hold as much as possible of the up-country trade from going down the Merrimack to Massachusetts. Portsmouth's people hoped for cheaper supplies of country produce. Even charcoal was then hauled from Epsom and Chichester to Portsmouth. Now coal is brought to Epsom and Chichester by way of Portsmouth, and Portsmouth's country supplies come mostly from beyond New Hampshire.

The conditions in Portsmouth and other parts of New Hampshire near the close of the eighteenth century were described by Rev. L. H. Thayer in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* of February 1909. Portsmouth was not a city, but in the decade 1790-1800 it had nearly three times as many people as Concord, twice as many as any other town except Gilman-ton, and had these people in a small area, while Gilman-ton then included one third of Belknap County. In urban qualities Portsmouth surpassed all the other towns beyond comparison. It "was characterized by a more elegant social life than any other town in New England." This elegance was supported by corresponding wealth and business enterprise. Portsmouth would do what it could to remain the metropolis and business *entrepot* of New Hampshire.

To its ambitions for up-country trade the first great obstacle was the Piscataqua, with its bays. These

were navigable for only about fifteen miles inland. For wheeled traffic there must be a bridge about half a mile long, over water going down to fifty feet in depth, with a strong tidal current.

About as obvious as the need of the bridge was the place where it must be built, which was at Fox Point, Newington. The river was as narrow here as anywhere, and construction would be facilitated by two islands in the line of crossing. It would give direct connection with Dover, as well as with the country west.

The Piscataqua Bridge Company was chartered June 20, 1793. For an account of this bridge, see Mary Thompson's "Landmarks in Ancient Dover" and the new History of Durham, which last, gives a picture of it. It was opened for travel November 25, 1794; was 2,362 feet long, and of the remarkable width of thirty-eight feet; this great width favoring stiffness to withstand the current. It was considered a masterpiece of construction, one of the wonders of our little New England world. Its cost is given as \$65,947.34. In 1803 the legislature granted a lottery to raise \$15,000 more for its repairs and maintenance.

The bridge gave connection with the Province Road to Gilmanton, the Mast Road through Nottingham, and other crooked and poorly built roads. A good and direct road to Concord was felt to be the next most important need. A line was surveyed which made a distance of only thirty-six miles to the bridge at East Concord. June 16, 1796, the legislature passed an act granting incorporation to a company for the construction of this line as a toll road, under the name of The New Hampshire Turnpike Road. It was the first road to be incorporated.

The promoters seem to have been a little in advance of public interest in the enterprise, and construction did not at once begin. A few years later a turnpike fever swept over the

state. It was not till October 3, 1800, that proposals were issued for the building of the road. The grading was done in the next two years, and March 19, 1803, the directors gave notice that they had expended on the road the sums required by law, and would set up the gates and begin to take toll on the first day of the following April.

The road thus opened ran through Durham, the north end of Lee, corners of Barrington and Nottingham the length of Northwood, across Epsom, Chichester and Concord Plains to Federal Bridge, which was some rods west of the present bridge at East Concord. It is now the main street of Durham, Northwood and Epsom.

It became an important line of travel during the years before the railroads, being the main channel of trade for the towns east of Concord, and to a considerable extent for Concord, though that town had other important connections. Stories may still be heard of the long journeys to Durham and Portsmouth, with loads of boards and ship timber, and of hauling back fish, rum, molasses and other imported goods. The cotton for Pittsfield factory at first came this way.

The toll gates were generally about two miles apart, apt to be placed at strategic points, as the junctions or crossings of other roads. There were three of them in Durham and one in Lee. Traditions place one at the Berry place at East Northwood, another west of the Centre, at the crossing of the old road to the Narrows; another at Yeaton's corner in Epsom, another at Marden's Corner. Probably toll could not be collected through central Northwood, as the line closely paralleled the old road.

There were many taverns, and the characteristics of old stage-coach and tavern days were as well exemplified here as anywhere. The passenger travel included many distinguished personages, among them LaFayette

and President Monroe. I think our noted authoress, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, must have passed this way and been impressed with the beauty of Northwood. How else can we account for her laying the scene of her first novel in a place called Northwood, about halfway between Concord and Portsmouth, and making a lake and mountain its principal physical features? The story, however, does not otherwise portray Northwood more than other New England towns of the period.

Toll-taking lasted less than twenty-two years. It is doubtful if traffic became very heavy during this period. The tolls were considerable. A load of charcoal from Epsom would pay a dollar in tolls before reaching Piscataqua Bridge; and a dollar was much harder to get then than now. There are traditions of long detours being made by economical people through byroads to avoid the toll gates.

It is certain that by 1824 the proprietors were thoroughly disillusioned of their hopes of profit, and willing to sell their stock at a great discount. One of their leading men was Jeremiah Mason. A town meeting was held in Portsmouth October 7, 1824, at which he made a speech, and persuaded the town to undertake the freeing of the Turnpike. John McClintock, Langley Boardman and Henry Ladd were chosen a committee to raise money and buy the road, and were authorized to borrow \$4,000 as Portsmouth's contribution for that purpose.

The stock-holders had agreed to sell for \$8,460, which was \$20 on a share. If the shares were \$100 each, the capitalization must have been \$42,300. The "Landmarks" state that the first cost was only about \$900 a mile, or \$32,400. There had probably been improvements and extensions. There was a "branch" in Concord, probably going to one of the other bridges.

Within three months the committee succeeded in their undertaking.

Portsmouth gave \$4,000, Northwood \$800, Concord \$500, Durham something, and the rest was contributed by the Piscataqua Bridge company and by individuals.

January 28, 1825, the stock-holders held their final meeting in the Court House at Portsmouth. Jeremiah Mason presided. Three hundred and forty-eight shares of the stock were represented. It was voted unanimously, in consideration of the \$8,460, "to relinquish and surrender said road to the State of New Hampshire for the purpose of establishing the same as a common highway. And the same is hereby surrendered and relinquished to said State accordingly for the purpose aforesaid."

The Turnpike doubtless saw its busiest years in the next two decades, before the railroads turned the course of trade. Railroads from the south reached Concord and Portsmouth in 1840, Durham in 1841, Epsom in 1869, Lee in 1874. The completion of the Concord and Portsmouth railroad in 1852 ended the Turnpike's through travel. The great Piscataqua Bridge was sold soon after for only \$2,000. When six hundred feet of it were carried away by the ice, February 18, 1855, it was not thought worth repairing, and the remaining portion was removed.

In 1850 coaches were running between Concord and Durham, and probably Portsmouth. In the sixties the line east of Northwood had been diverted to Newmarket. After the opening of the Suncook Valley railroad, the coach did not run west of that, and the Turnpike became useful chiefly as the main street and outlet of Northwood.

In 1891 a substitute road, about four miles long, by Suncook Lake, was opened, to avoid the hills in Epsom. Since the development of auto travel the whole line has been recovering something of its old importance. Most of it will sometime be included in a state boulevard from Concord to Dover.

IN TULIP LAND

A New and Most Unique Use for Tulips

By Maude Gordon-Roby

Have you ever been to Tulip Land? No? Then suppose we chat a few minutes about that strange and most delightful country across the sea, where the gardeners still wear their wooden shoes as they pass up and down the neat gravel paths, tending their flowers, famous the world over for their gorgeous color.

Holland is justly noted for its art, its flowers and its cleanliness. We might talk for days upon the subject of Dutch art, and then find we had not adequately covered the ground. Or we might endeavor to fathom the reasons for the exacting rules of the household, which require the maids to wash the outside of the front doors—those wonderfully handsome doors, by the way—and also to scrub the sidewalk in front of the house.

But, instead, let us just talk of the flowers, like bits of the rainbow spread out on the earth. Such is a flower garden in Holand. And the tulips, how exquisite they are!

One of the chief industries in Holland is the raising of this bulb. Hundreds and hundreds are shipped every year to foreign lands. But, how would you like to dig up your tulip bed and eat the bulbs? Just cook in the same way as you would cauliflower. It would seem a bit out of the ordinary, wouldn't it? and most of us would prefer to go on in the same old way seeing them grow and blossom and mature. However, in Tulip Land it was formerly the custom to serve tulip bulbs on the table as a vegetable. Here is an old and valued recipe; in case you may wish to try it, rest assured of success in your attempts.

"THE SEEDY BUDS OF THE TULIPS."

"In the spring (about the beginning of May), the flowering leaves of tulips fall away, and there remains within

them the end of the stalk, which in time will turn to seed.

"Take the seedy end, then very tender, and pick from it the little excrescences about it and cut into pieces. Boil these gently till done, as you would any vegetable of like consistency, say for instance, peas, and



The clump, clump of their heavy wooden shoes may be heard along the gravel path, as the Dutch florist and his wife tend their flowers.

serve with a dressing. You will find them very palatable, and very savory."

As the custom of serving tulips has now fallen into disuse with the advent of a foreign market for the bulbs, another custom quite as unique has taken its place. This year there is a great scarcity of flour in Holland, and not to be without their bread these

thrifty people are grinding up tulip bulbs and mixing them with wheaten flour.

Today you may purchase tulip bread in Holland, and those who have

partaken affirm that it is delicious and inexpensive, and—who knows—it may be this is but the beginning of an industry which will entirely change the flour market of the world.

PARADISE

A Poem for Memorial Day.

By Maude Gordon-Roby

"There are no dead." The friends we love so dear,
 Altho' to earthbound eyes are passed from here
 Have but outgrown a weary dress of pain;
 They're all alive. and we shall meet again.
 For life is just a journey, that I ween,
 Where many travel slowly as we've seen,
 'Till old they grow with friends along the way;
 While others leave in infancy, at play.
 They wave "good-bye" and with a smile are gone.
 O Heart of mine, I cannot be forlorn
 If they are first to reach that Outward Gate;
 Nay, I'll rejoice that loved ones now await
 My coming where the roses do not fade,
 And where there are no tears! I'm not afraid;
 And when at length for me that Gate shall swing,
 Exultantly my soul shall upward wing.
 Up, up through star-dust and the night I'll rise,
 Straight on to God, and Home and Paradise!

A NEW-BORN DAY

By L. J. H. Frost

The morning dawns; a new-born day
 Has come for you and me;
 Perhaps the last brief day on earth
 We each shall ever see.

Then let the day begin with prayer
 And praise to Him above,
 Who kept us through the hours of night
 Encircled by His love.

And let us humbly ask of Him
 Guidance upon life's way;
 That we may never soil with sin
 A stainless, new-born day.

But with a doubtless faith in Him
 Pursue life's checkered way;
 Until the dawn shall usher in
 Heaven's bright eternal day.

MAY BLOSSOMS

By Amy J. Dolloff

A shower of petals from the apple tree,
And all the glorious past comes back to me.
O sunshine of the May! Your golden light
Than old-time blissful joys is not more bright.
O petals, white and pink, soft floating down!
Your fragrance was the perfect year's rich crown.

A shower of petals from the apple tree
And all my sorrow comes anew to me.
The sunshine golden mocks me with its light.
When those we love are gone, no day is bright.
Yon petals wafted by the breeze's wave
Seem like the last flowers falling in a grave.

O memories—that set the heart aglow!
Realities—that pile it deep with snow!
You all are mine—all in my soul have place
While apple blossoms brush against my face.
Fall fast, sweet petals! Cover, soothe me so
That for one moment I forget the woe.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

WOODBURY E. CORSON

Woodbury E. Corson, for the last ten years city electrician of Haverhill, Mass., died in that city May 6, 1915.

He was born in Milton, N. H., March 25, 1862. He commenced life as a mill spinner, after concluding his school days; was, later, a stationary fireman, and afterward was engaged with the Essex Electric and Power Company of Haverhill as engineer and electrician. Subsequently he became electrician for the Boston Steam & Power Co., but soon returned to Haverhill as chief engineer of the Haverhill Electric Company, holding the position twelve years, till his appointment as city electrician.

He was a Mason, Knight Templar and Shriner, and connected with other organizations. He is survived by a wife, who was Miss Lena Dennison of Bangor, Me., with two married daughters and a son.

SILAS C. STONE

Silas Call Stone, born in Webster, N. H. eighty four years ago, died, April 19, 1915, at his home, 54 Mt. Vernon Street West Roxbury, Mass. He was educated at Northfield, now Tilton Academy, and commenced teaching at Westboro, Mass. He was afterwards similarly engaged in Watertown and Newton, and

later in Boston, where he served first as sub-master of the Chapman School in East Boston, then of the Lewis School in Roxbury. When the Sherwin School opened in Roxbury in 1871, he became its master. In 1885 he was transferred to the Hyde School, and there remained till his retirement five years ago, when he was regarded as the dean of Boston grammar school masters, some of his pupils being grandchildren of his early ones.

He married, in 1854, Julia A. Pattee of Goffstown, N. H., who died in 1887. Two years later he married Mrs. Caroline Hinckly Blake, who survived him, with three children by his first marriage—Alaric Stone, a master at the Boston Latin School, Miss Abbie Stone, principal of a Philadelphia cooking school, and Mrs. Philip D. Sturtivant.

HON. URBAN A. WOODBURY

Hon. Urban A. Woodbury, governor of Vermont from 1894 to 1896, who died at his home in Burlington, April 15, 1915, was a native of New Hampshire, born in the town of Acworth, July 11, 1838, but removed with his parents to Vermont in childhood.

He was educated in the public schools and Academy of Morristown, and the medical department of the University of Vermont, from which he graduated in 1859, but his

professional career was interrupted by the Civil War, he enlisting in the Second Vermont Volunteer Regiment, going out as a sergeant in Company H. He lost his right arm in the second battle of Bull Run, and was taken prisoner, but was shortly paroled and discharged. He again enlisted in November, 1863; was commissioned captain in the Eleventh Regiment and served through the war, till March, 1865. Returning to Vermont, he located in Burlington, engaged in practice, and finally entered political life. He was president of the board of aldermen, mayor of Burlington in 1885-86; later a state senator and president of the senate; lieutenant governor in 1888-90, and governor in 1894-96. He was commander of the Vermont Department, G. A. R., in 1900.

On February 12, 1860, he married Pauline L. Darling of Elmore, Vt.

DR. GARDNER C. HILL

Gardner C. Hill, long a leading physician of Cheshire County, and one of the most prominent and public-spirited citizens of Keene, died at his home in that city, on Friday, April 30, after a long illness.

Doctor Hill was a native of the town of Winchester, born March 20, 1829, having, therefore, attained the age of eighty-six years, and remaining well and active up to the time of his final illness. He received his education in the schools of Winchester, at Mount Caesar Seminary, Swanzey, and Vermont Academy, at Saxtons River, and graduated from the Vermont Medical Col-

lege, at Castleton in 1856. Subsequently, in 1866, he took a postgraduate course at the Harvard Medical College. Meanwhile he had taught school extensively. He commenced practice in Warwick, Mass., in 1857, remaining ten years, and located in Keene in 1867, continuing there through life.

A Republican in politics, he became active in public affairs; was a member three years, and president of the Keene common council, two years; a commissioner for Cheshire County three years, and treasurer two years. He was a member of the Keene board of education for twenty-five years, having served ten years in Warwick in the same capacity. He was for seven years Keene's city physician, and Cheshire County physician five years. He was for a long time a member of the Keene board of examining surgeons, for the United States government, and affiliated with the Cheshire County, Connecticut River and New Hampshire Medical societies; also long a member of the staff of the Elliot City Hospital in Keene. He had been president of the Keene Savings Bank since April 1, 1897. He was a member of the First Congregational Church, and a true Christian in the fullest sense of the term, serving his fellow men professionally and otherwise to the extent of his ability, regardless of all thoughts of reward, except in a sense of duty done. He was deeply interested in local and professional history and wrote much for publication.

He married, in 1856, Rebecca F. Howard of Walpole, who died in 1893. In 1894, he married Carrie F. Hutchins of Keene, who survives him.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTE

This issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, previously announced as a double number for May and June, has far outgrown its prescribed limits, and is nothing less than a sextuple number, including nearly two hundred pages of text and nearly as many illustrations, making it by far the largest and most extensively illustrated issue of any magazine ever printed in the state, and probably in the United States, if advertising pages are not taken into account. It is devoted almost entirely to the One hundred fiftieth Anniversary Celebration, and the professional and business life of the Capital City. It is

a fact of no little interest that herein are presented more portraits of Concord people, than were ever presented before in any one publication, and more than are ever likely to be again, thus making it of special value as a Concord Souvenir aside from its historical value. It is but fair to the Rumford Printing Company to add, that the work upon this edition, completed from first to last in less than twenty days, amidst the pressure of a mass of other work, could be duplicated by no other printing house in New England. This also is to the credit of Concord.



FRANK KNOX,
Pres. and Editor.

J. A. MUEHLING,
Treas. and Bus. Mgr.

W. L. THOMAS,
Advertising Manager.

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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COMMODORE GEORGE H. PERKINS
As a Young Naval Officer

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, No. 8

AUGUST, 1915

NEW SERIES, Vol. 10, No. 8

HOPKINTON CELEBRATION

The Old Town Observes its One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

Prominent among the several New Hampshire towns combining their Old Home Day observance, this year, with their one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration, is the good old Merrimack County town of Hopkinton, once the rival of Concord in business importance, as well as in the candidacy for the location of the state capital, in which latter it might have been successful, as is reputed, had one of its own citizens been faithful to its interests. However, it remains a goodly town; is peopled by loyal, enterprising citizens, all the year round, and is the summer home of many more who find, in its healthy atmosphere and amid its beautiful scenery, an ideal vacation resort.

Hopkinton was originally granted by the provincial legislature of Massachusetts, January 16, 1735, being Number 5 in a "line of towns" laid out between the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers. The proprietors were mostly citizens of Hopkinton, Mass., and the grant was subsequently called "New Hopkinton," till its incorporation by the legislature of New Hampshire, January 11, 1765, as Hopkinton. Just when or by whom the first settlement was made is not definitely determinable, but tradition has it that one Joseph Potter was the first actual settler, locating here early in 1737. The first meeting of the proprietors, held in the township, occurred October 19, 1738, at the house of Henry Mellen, Joseph Haven being moderator, and Henry

Mellen, clerk, who was also made chairman of a committee to lay out highways, among those ordered being one from Rumford (Concord) line to the "meeting house spot" (no church had been built, but a site had been located) and another to the Contoocook river, "on the west side of the meeting-house hill."

The settlement proceeded with reasonable rapidity, so that, in less than forty years, in 1775, there were 1,085 inhabitants in the town, most of whom were, of course, engaged in agriculture, though in later years the excellent water-power at Contoocook and West Hopkinton was developed, and various manufacturing enterprises engaged in, especially after the advent of the railroad, in 1850.

Hopkinton has, in fact, always been regarded as one of the best agricultural towns in the state. The soil is generally strong and productive, and though the surface is uneven, most of the land is susceptible of cultivation. Some of the most successful and best known farmers of the state have been Hopkinton men, the late Joseph Barnard and James M. Connor being notable examples. Stock-breeding, dairying and fruit-growing have been leading specialties, and the two latter are yet extensively pursued. George M. Putnam's "Mt. Putney Dairy," for instance, has a wide reputation, and Robert T. Gould, of "Gould Hill Farm," although not confined to that branch, has been especially successful as a fruit-grower. Mr. Gould, by the

way, is a descendant, in the fifth generation, from Joseph Gould of Hopkinton, Mass., one of the original proprietors, whose five sons settled in this town. Of these Gideon, the eldest, settled on Beech Hill. Among his descendants are Alfred J. Gould of Newport, and the editor of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*. Moses located on Gould Hill, and from him Robert T. descended, through Moses, Jr., and Captain Charles. Frank Cressy, president of the Concord Board of Trade is also a descendant of Moses; while

Mention of Daniel Webster suggests the fact that many lawyers of prominence have been Hopkinton men. The town was once included in Hillsborough County, and was for many years a shire town jointly with Amherst, which made it a desirable location for members of the legal profession. Baruch Chase, John Harris, Matthew Harvey and Horace Chase, all eminent in their profession, were Hopkinton lawyers, though none of them natives of the town. John Harris was much in public life; was



Early Home of Grace Fletcher

Edna Dean Proctor, the poetess, is a great-granddaughter of Elias, another of the Gould brothers.

No church was erected in Hopkinton till 1766, although the first minister, Rev. James Scales, was settled in 1757. Rev. Elijah Fletcher, father of Grace Fletcher who was the wife of Daniel Webster, was the minister from 1773 till 1786. The house in which he dwelt, and in which his daughter was born (January 16, 1782), is still standing, but the old church, which was standing in a dilapidated condition a few years since, has disappeared.

solicitor for Hillsborough County, Judge of Probate for both Hillsborough and Merrimack, and an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. Matthew Harvey, a native of Sutton, who spent most of his professional life in Hopkinton, was a Representative in Congress, governor of the state, and Judge of the United States District Court. Horace Chase, a native of Unity, who studied with Matthew Harvey, and practiced in Hopkinton many years, held many town offices, and was Judge of Probate many years, and

compiled and published the Probate Directory. He was particularly active and eminent in Free Masonry. Hamilton E. Perkins, though extensively engaged in other business, was an able lawyer in practice for several years, but was finally made Judge of Probate and removed to Concord, as did Judges Harvey and Chase. Most prominent among the later lawyers of the town, was Herman W. Greene, a native of Hopkinton, son of Herman H. Green, who practiced for some years in Boston, but finally

and Concord, was Judge of Probate for Merrimack County and postmaster of Concord; Clinton W. Stanley of Manchester, long eminent in practice and an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Alpheus R. Brown, long a distinguished member of the Massachusetts bar, residing in Lowell and Somerville, and Moses T. Clough of Troy, N. Y.

Many prominent clergymen have been born in Hopkinton, perhaps the most distinguished having been the Rt. Rev. Carlton Chase, long bishop



House Built by Gideon Gould Before the Revolution, on Beech Hill

located in his native town. He served in the legislature, was for five years solicitor of Merrimack county, and held various town offices. He was a vigorous speaker, and often heard on the stump. He was twice married, his first wife being Frances Adaline Willard, who died leaving one son—Willard T. Subsequently he married Anstis Irene Clark, by whom he is survived, his death occurring March 1, 1896.

Among lawyers born in Hopkinton and practicing elsewhere, were Warren Clark, who practiced in Henniker

of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, born January 20, 1794, son of Charles and Sarah (Currier) Chase. Others of distinction include Rev. Franklin W. Fisk, an eminent clergyman and instructor, who became president of the Chicago Theological Seminary, in 1887; Rev. Horace F. Brown, at one time president of the New Hampshire Conference of Baptist Ministers; Rev. Clarion H. Kimball, and Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D., the historian of the day for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration.

Hopkinton's first physician was John Clement who located on Putney's Hill, and gained a wide practice and much popularity. He was followed by a line of worthy successors, too numerous to mention, the oldest resident physician now being Dr. George C. Blaisdell of Contoocook. Many sons of Hopkinton abroad, have been or are engaged in the medical profession, the most noted of all, perhaps, having been the late Dr. Charles P. Gage, long a leading physician of Concord.

► Hopkinton has always ranked high from an educational point of view. It was in Hopkinton Village that

patronage, but was finally succeeded by a town high school, located in that village.

Hopkinton has had its full share of influence in public affairs, and been creditably represented in all branches of the state government. It has had but one governor—Matthew Harvey—but another came of Hopkinton stock, Anthony Colby of New London, whose grandfather, of the same name, was one of the early settlers of the town. It has had several representatives in the Executive Council, three at least serving inside of a single quarter of a century—Edward D. Burnham, Grosvenor A.



View of Kearsarge Mountain from Gould Hill

Master John O. Ballard kept his famous private school, at which a large number of men who afterward became successful in life received instruction, the school continuing for some thirty years from 1816. Hopkinton Academy, established in 1827, continued for nearly half a century with varying degrees of success, and ranked at one time among the best secondary schools in the state, having more than one hundred and fifty pupils. The late Prof. Dyer H. Sanborn, one of the most famous educators of the state, was its principal for a number of years. In 1856 an academy was established in the village of Contoocook, and had for a number of years, a very considerable

Curtice and Walter S. Davis; while no less than ten of its citizens have served in the State Senate—Joshua Bailey, Thomas W. Colby, Matthew Harvey, Bodwell Emerson, Nathaniel Knowlton, Abram Brown, John Burnham, Walter L. Davis, Arthur J. Boutwell, and William A. Danforth, the present incumbent. Its representation in the House of Representatives has generally been able and at times most influential, especially in the earlier days. Matthew Harvey was Speaker of that body in 1818–20.

Accustomed to the bearing and use of arms during the early years of the settlement, of necessity, for defence against the savages who made several attacks upon them before the

Revolution, killing some and taking others captive, the men of Hopkinton have done more than their full part in every emergency when military service has been required by the country. Twenty-seven Hopkinton soldiers fought at Bunker Hill, and more than a hundred, altogether, were actively in the service, at one time or another, during the Revolution. The patriotism of the town was fully demonstrated by the fact that 161 of its male citizens over 21 years of age were signers of the famous "Asso-

COMMODORE PERKINS

The most distinguished son of Hopkinton unquestionably, was that gallant officer of the United States Navy, Commodore George Hamilton Perkins, son of Judge Hamilton Eliot and Clara Bartlett (George) Perkins, born October 20, 1836. His father was a native of Hopkinton, a prominent lawyer and man of affairs, residing many years at Contoocook where he had a fine old homestead and one of the best farms in the county.

Young George H. received his pre-



Birthplace of Commodore George H. Perkins, Contoocook

ciation Test." Few towns in the state had as many men enrolled in the service in the War of 1812, as did Hopkinton, and the response to the call for defenders of the Union, in 1861-5, was no less hearty and spontaneous. It may properly be said, moreover, that no two New Hampshire men rendered more signal and efficient service in the Civil War than those distinguished sons of Hopkinton, Brigadier General Joab N. Patterson and Commodore George H. Perkins, in the military and naval forces of the republic respectively.

liminary education in the Hopkinton and Gilmanton Academies, and under a private tutor, till his entrance to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, in October, 1851, to which he had been given an appointment, through Congressman Charles H. Peaslee, and from which he graduated in 1856.

After several brief periods of service on different vessels and various expeditions to the Isthmus of Panama, the Newfoundland fishing fields, the Mediterranean, and South America, he was, in 1858, appointed acting

master and served on the *Sabine* at Montevideo, and on the *Sumter* on a cruise on the African coast. He was promoted master, September 5, 1859, and lieutenant February 2, 1861, and ordered to the *Cayuga*, on which he was second in command. This vessel was made the flag ship, and Lieutenant Perkins, as pilot, led the first division of gunboats in the famous passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, April 24, 1862, the *Cayuga* receiving the first fire, passing under the walls of Fort St. Philip and sinking the Confederate steamer, *Gover-*

ordered north, but voluntarily assumed command of the monitor, *Chickasaw*, in the battle of Mobile Bay, where he captured the Confederate armored ram, *Tennessee*, and was largely instrumental in the reduction of Forts Powell, Gaines and Morgan. He was superintendent of ironclads at New Orleans, in 1865-6; executive officer of the *Lackawanna*, in the Pacific, 1866-9 and in the ordnance department at the Boston Navy yard, 1869-71. He was promoted commander, January 19, 1871, and was assigned to the command of



Street View in Contoocook

nor Moore, and the ram, *Manassas*. On the following morning it led the fleet up the river and received the surrender of New Orleans, Captain Bailey and Lieutenant Perkins walking alone and unattended to the city hall. He was executive officer of the *Cayuga* from October, 1862 to June, 1863, having been promoted lieutenant commander December 31, 1862. In June and July, 1863, he commanded the gunboat *New London*, on the Mississippi, and ran the batteries at Port Hudson five times. He assisted in the blockade of Sabine Pass, and was in blockade duty on the *Scioto* off the coast of Texas from July, 1863 to April, 1864, when he was

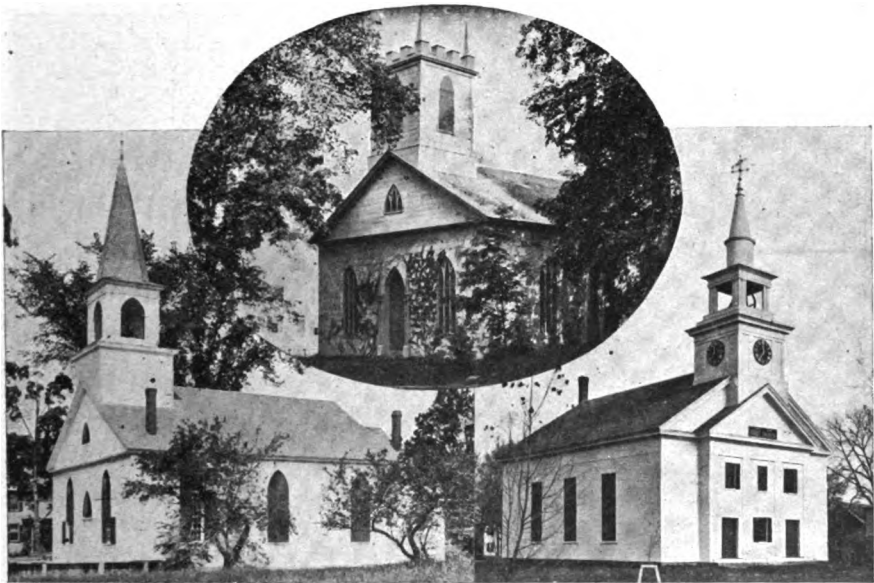
the store-ship *Relief*, conveying contributions to the French. Subsequently he was on duty at Boston as ordnance officer and lighthouse inspector. He commanded the *Ashuelot* of the Asiatic squadron 1879-81; commanded the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., in 1882, March 10, of which year, he was promoted captain. He commanded the *Hartford* of the Pacific station, 1885-86. He was placed on the retired list October 1, 1891; and was promoted commodore on the retired list, May 9, 1896, for distinguished services during the rebellion. He married, September 12, 1870, Anna Minot Weld, daughter of William F. Weld of Boston. He died

in Boston, October 28, 1899, leaving a daughter, Isabel Weld—now Mrs. Larz Anderson of Brookline, Mass.

Commodore Perkins was a loyal son of New Hampshire, and spent no little time, in his later years, within its borders, having developed a beautiful country estate in the town of Webster, not far from his birthplace, where the breeding of fine horses, for which he had a fondness, was a special diversion.

An heroic statue of the Commo-

Hampshire villages. Its wide and splendidly shaded Main street and fine old houses are the admiration of all who pass that way. There were many spacious and substantial residences built in town, outside the village, many of which are now occupied as summer homes by former residents or other people, while elegant modern homes have been erected by others, who have found the town a most desirable vacation resort. Of the latter class is the fine summer home



Baptist

Episcopal

Congregationalist

Hopkinton Village Churches

dore, a gift to the state, from his daughter, stands at the west front of the State House in Concord.

Hopkinton Village, where, as has been mentioned, but for the defection of one of the town's own leading citizens, the permanent capital of the state might have been established, was not only a place of considerable commercial importance a century ago, and later, but remains to the present time one of the most beautiful and attractive of our old-time New

erected in the village a quarter of a century ago by Horace Gair Chase, a son of Judge Horace Chase, long a successful business man of Chicago, who died a year or two ago, and which is still held by the family. Louis M. Grant, a Chicago lawyer, son-in-law of Mr. Chase, has also recently built, on Gould's Hill, commanding a magnificent view, one of the finest and most substantial summer homes in the state. Many people who have no homes of their own in the town, come here for their vacations, never-

theless, and are well cared for by those who find the business of entertaining them both pleasant and profitable. The "Mount Lookout House," on the slope of Putney's Hill is the best known of several resorts patronized by this class.

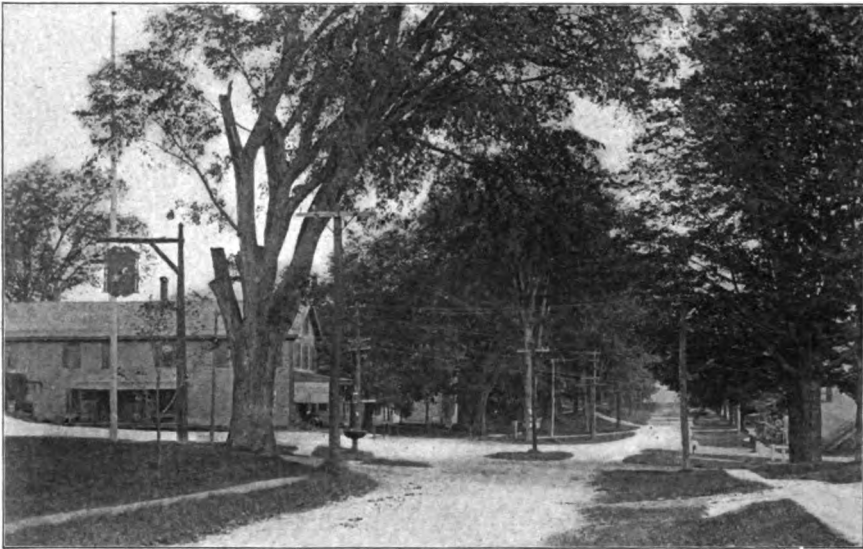
At the annual town meeting last March, the citizens of Hopkinton initiated a movement for a fitting celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town. On motion of Mr.

day. Various sub-committees were named to carry out the details of the work, the full list of committees being as follows:

GENERAL COMMITTEE

Frank I. Morrill, *Chairman*,
Horace J. Davis,
Willard T. Greene,
George M. Putnam,
J. Arthur Jones.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE. — Rev. Lucian Kimball, Rev. F. M. Buker, Rev. E. T. Gough, Rev. C. L.



View in Hopkinton Village

Frank I. Morrill it was voted that such celebration be held, and the sum of \$500 was appropriated to meet the expenses of the same. A General Committee was appointed to take full charge of the matter, fix the time and place and make the necessary arrangements. This committee, after due consideration, determined upon Sunday and Monday, August 29 and 30, as the days for the celebration, the same to be held at Hopkinton Village, appropriate religious exercises being held on Sunday, and the anniversary exercises proper on Mon-

Snow, George Lord, Mrs. Delia A. Bonahan.

INVITATIONS.—C. C. Davis, Dr. Dodge, James O. Straw, Orren Fuller, Miss Carrie Carr, Joseph Clough, Mrs. Warren Barton, Robert T. Gould, Eben F. Dustin, Miss Rhoda F. Barnard, Mrs. Chas. Holmes, Geo. E. Barnard, Edward G. Runnells, Henry H. Crowell, Mary Flanders, Elbridge G. Kimball, Mrs. Herman W. Greene, Miss Ellen Colby, Mrs. Alice Young, Miss L. A. C. Stanwood, Mrs. Carlos G. Hawthorn, Henry D. Dustin.

RECEPTION.—Dr. Arthur W. Good-

speed, Gen. William M. Graham, Sr., Mrs. Robert Kimball, Dr. George C. Blaisdell, Mrs. Mary Clark Darrach, Miss Ellen C. Roberts, Arthur C. Huntoon.

REFRESHMENTS.—Franklin P. Johnson, Arthur Colby, Joseph Derry, Mrs. Margaret Kimball, Mrs. Henry Eaton, Mrs. Mary E. Gueren, Mrs. Noyes Johnson, Parker Flanders.

Music.—Mrs. W. T. Green, Mrs. Dexter Ladd, Mrs. Vira C. Derry, Mrs. Geo. Barnard, Mrs. W. N. Davis, Mrs. Geo. Butman, Miss Gladys L. Davis, Mrs. Chas. Dalby, Mrs. D. F. Fisk, Mrs. Jessie Johnson.

GROUNDS.—Eugene Dunbar, Chas. A. Mills, Walter F. Hoyt, Marl D. Chase, Frank F. Hoyt, Lerman R. Mills, Frank C. Mills, Ira Putney.

DECORATIONS.—Herbert J. French, William A. Baker, Will C. Russ, Mrs. Kate P. Kimball, Frank L. Flanders, Mrs. Chas. C. Weston, Mrs. Mary Clark Darrach, Mrs. Chas. Kimball, Mrs. C. L. Snow, Leon Kelley, Joseph Tilton.

SPORTS.—Samuel Chase, Chas. Preston, Frank H. Reed, Arthur C. Call, Benj. C. Wescott, Byron K.



Photo by Harold M. Render

First Parsonage in Hopkinton
On Putney Hill. Taken in 1896

Symonds, Joseph A. Wiggen, Roy Kimball, Arthur E. Dunbar, Nathaniel A. Davis, Wallace H. Tarbell, M. D., Harley Boutwell, Roy Emerson.

ADVERTISING.—Arthur G. Symonds, Herbert W. Kimball, Arthur J. Boutwell, Henry Eaton, Richard B. Clough, John C. Burnham, Chas. R. Putnam.

FIRE WORKS AND SALUTE.—Lewis



Bishop Carlton Chase

A. Nelson, Hugh T. Skelley, Chas. C. Kimball, E. R. Gueren, John F. Carr.

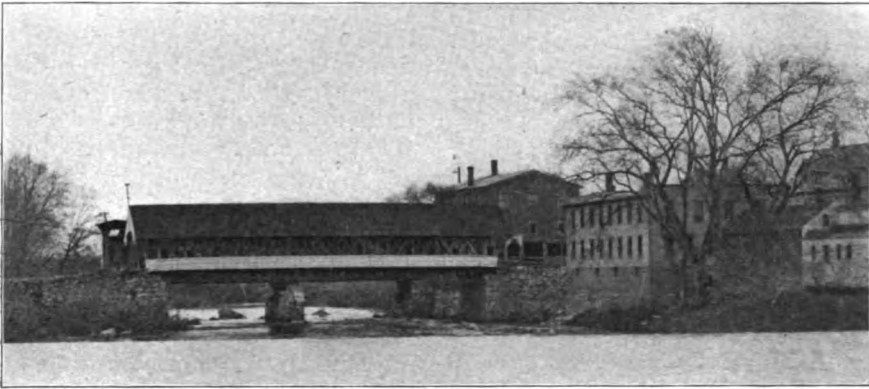
GRAND ARMY.—Frank J. Mudgett, Geo. M. Barnard, Lewis H. Dearborn, H. H. Crowell, Woodbury Hardy.

PARADE.—Joseph Derry, Jack Putney, Herbert French, Arthur C. Huntoon, Thomas E. Davis, Dr. Wallace Tarbell, Harry Dimon, Paul Coolidge.

The various committees soon got at their work and, under the capable and energetic direction of Chairman Morrill of the General Committee, had the plans perfected and all details arranged in due season.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE

The religious exercises on Sunday were held in the Congregational Church, opening at 10.45 a. m., the programme, as arranged, being as follows:

**Bridge at Contoocook****DOXOLOGY****INVOCATION****ANTHEM**

United Church Choirs

SCRIPTURE READING**ANTHEM****PRAYER**Rev. Mr. Spiers, formerly of Hopkinton,
now of Virginia**HYMN****ADDRESS**

Rev. Lucian Kimball

THE CHURCH IN THE TOWN

Past, Rev. Mr. Kimball

Present, Rev. F. M. Baker

Future, Rev. E. T. Gough

HYMN**BENEDICTION**

The anniversary programme, for Monday, August 30, was arranged as follows:

SALUTE at sunrise, on Mt. Putney, near the Mt. Putney Garrison, 150 guns.

CIVIC PARADE, Dr. Wallace Tarbell, Marshal; Hopkinton Band, 10 a. m.

SPORTS.

HISTORICAL EXERCISES, in front of Town Hall, 1 p. m.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS, Chairman, Frank I. Morrill.

PRAYER, Rev. E. T. Gough, pastor M. E. Church, Contoocook.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS, Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D., Holliston, Mass.

Music, Hopkinton Band.

Short addresses by other speakers, including Judge Charles R. Corning, Levin J. Chase, and H. H. Metcalf, of Concord, and George Ira Tarr of Rockport, Mass.

Music, Band.

Continuation of sports at Chase's Field.

A concert by Nevers' full band of Concord was scheduled for the evening, with fireworks in Hopkinton Square, the concluding music being—

"Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light."

**New Jerusalem Church, Contoocook**

Following is the Historical Address by Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D.:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

One hundred and fifty years takes us half-way back to the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth. One hundred and fifty years beyond that would bring us to the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. Such a discovery could but stir the sum of life throughout the whole of Christendom. On the one hand avarice and greed; and on the other ambition and a desire to extend the Kingdom of God would be aroused. Men of action and the spirit of adventure, with such virgin soil challenging their courage, would be eager to found new families, and acquire landed estates; to explore new wildernesses and subdue them; to establish new states and govern them.

But who owned this new land? Perhaps the Chinese, whose ancestors were driven across the Pacific by the storms that swept it. Perhaps the Asiatics who crossed the narrow waters of Behring's Strait in search of adventure. Who knows?

The people found in the new world by the white men were copper colored, long, coarse, blackhaired men and women, with high cheek bones, square forehead, deep-set, shining eyes, thick lips and broad nose—"whose Doctor was Death and whose hospital was the grave." These they called Indians.

If occupancy gives title, then were these Indians owners of the new world, for they possessed the continent from the Arctic seas to the Strait of Magellan. Possibly, too, this continent belonged to the Indian by conquest, for in various of its parts, from the Great Lakes to the gulf, the white man found extensive earth works evidently thrown up for defence. It is clear that before the Pilgrim Fathers came here in the *Mayflower* or Columbus touched our shores, the continent had been the home of people who "built cities, spun and wove cotton, worked in gold, silver and copper mines, labored in fields and organized governments." And yet the white men paid little heed to titles which had been acquired by conquest and confirmed by possession. They claimed title because their subjects had visited the new shores and taken possession in their sovereign's name. They claimed the coast and "all the land that lay behind it even to the Pacific sea." With a title no better supported, King James

of England gave away territories ten times as large as his own little realm at home, and drew charters which extended from "sea to sea and from the river to the ends of the earth." Any one who has studied the early history of New Hampshire knows that it is more difficult to follow the line of grants or patents issued to the first settlers than to find one's way through an Egyptian maze or to solve a Chinese puzzle. He must give up all hope of being consistent, and head off a line here and take up another somewhere else, content if he come out somewhere, having made a kind of progress.



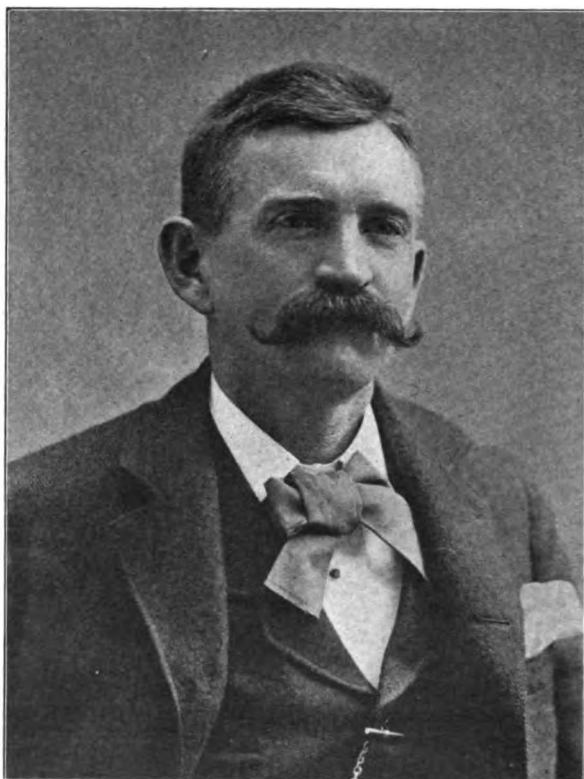
Methodist Church, Contoocook

Professor Sanborn says: "A belt extending from Cape Fear on the coast of North Carolina to Halifax was set apart by James I in 1606 to be colonized by two rival companies." This territory was divided into two nearly equal parts: one called North Virginia, extending from the forty-first to the forty-fifth degree of north latitude; the other extending from the thirty-fourth to the thirty-eighth degree north latitude, called South Virginia. The former of these was granted to a company of knights, gentlemen and merchants from the West of England, called the Plymouth Company; the southern part was granted to "noble men, gentlemen

and merchants" called the London Company. But the King himself claimed that he alone was the real *sovereign* of these immense territories. He was also a sort of feudal lord because he expected from the inhabitants homage and rent, thus granting lands to which he had no title and exacting rents to which he had no real claim.

Later, in November 1620, the Plymouth Colony received a new charter granting all

territory between the Merrimack and the Kennebec Rivers with all the islands within three miles of the coast. Subsequently, Gorges and Mason divided their grant: Gorges taking the unoccupied lands east of the Piscataqua River, which he called Maine; and Mason holding the rest of the territory, together with what he had obtained by a new patent from the council of Plymouth, which he named New Hampshire in honor



Frank I. Morrill
Chairman General Committee

lands between the fortieth and the forty-eighth degree of north latitude, from the latitude of Philadelphia to the St. Lawrence river and "from sea to sea." And this territory was called "the New England of America."

In 1622, Ferdinando Gorges, a man of superior intellect and dauntless courage, and John Mason, at one time governor of Newfoundland, a man of enterprise and zeal, obtained by grant from King James, the

of Hampshire in England which had been his home.

These two men had experiences which are common to pioneers. Their hopes came and went; they brightened and faded. It would take us too far afield to follow them through their alternations of sunshine and shade. But as we have seen the "New England of America" carved out of the continent and the colonies of Maine and New Hampshire cut out of New England, we shall next

see the colonies divided into townships. Several of these were first numbered, then named. For example the town of Warner was first called Number 1; and the town of Henniker, Number 6.

The Mason claim was maintained from 1622 to 1691, when it passed by purchase into the hands of one named Samuel Allen. Nearly fifty years after this, one of the lineal descendants of Mason, John Tufton Mason, by name, set up a claim to his ancestor's estate and successfully defended this claim, and in 1746 sold out to twelve leading men of Portsmouth for £1500.

In 1715 a township was incorporated in the Province of Massachusetts which was

this may have been one of the reasons why the people from that town chose this as a place of settlement. On one of these hills, called Saddle Hill, was the birth-place in 1747 of Daniel Shay, leader of what is known as Shay's rebellion. The founders of our Republic had declared in 1776 that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of the inalienable rights of men, "it is the right of the people to alter or even abolish that government and to institute a new government" to secure these rights. The colonists carried on a great war for seven years to defend this proposition, and they had carried on that war successfully, but when peace was declared, and the colonists



Dam at Contoocook

called Hopkinton in honor of Edward Hopkins, one of the early governors of Connecticut. This town is situated on the highest land between Boston and Wachusett Mountain. It was from this township that the town whose anniversary we celebrate today was named. That we may the better appreciate the character of the men from whose loins so many of the early settlers of our Hopkinton sprang, I devote some time to the history of that township.

If you go there today, the people will give you a cordial welcome, and point out to you their places of interest. You will find the surface of the town diversified with hills and valleys much as our town's surface is, and

undertook to organize such a new government, they found they had no easy task on hand. How to make the national government strong and yet preserve the independence or the rights of the several states, did not readily appear and the consequence was that one day they would have one nation with thirteen states and the next day they would have thirteen independent states and no nation. Moreover, jealousies existed between the several states.

A heavy debt had been incurred by the war for independence, and there was no money with which to pay this debt. Congress had no power to levy taxes. It could only ask and urge the people to pay; but

FRANK I. MORRILL, chairman of the General Committee of the anniversary celebration, to whose energetic direction its success is largely due, was born in Hopkinton, November 30, 1848, the son of George W. and Laura Ann (Bacon) Morrill. He was educated in the public schools, Contoocook Academy, New Hampton Institution, and the Boston University Law School, graduating B. L. in 1873. He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1874, and practiced his profession in Boston for twelve years, when he removed to his old home in Contoocook where he has since resided. He is a Republican in politics, has served as moderator and supervisor; was a representative in 1893; has been twenty years a trustee of the Hopkinton Free Public Library, and was postmaster under the administration of President Taft.

they were too jealous of Congress to heed the request. In New England large bodies of men assembled, refusing to pay their taxes, and even threatening to overthrow the new government. Moreover, the government was accused of extravagance, and growing more so; court expenses increased; lawyers fees enlarged; and the salaries of the governor

did not succeed. And yet, as Brown, no doubt, hastened the coming of freedom by his rash act, so Shay probably helped to bring about relief from the oppressions of which he and so many of his fellow-countrymen complained, by his rebellion. The people of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, will also point out to you the place where John Young, father of far-



Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D.
Historian of the Day

and other state officials added to the burdens which the people were carrying. Some one said that "the allegations multiplied and the allegators became more and more violent." And the famous Daniel Shay, resident of Hopkinton, seeing no hope in the courts, tried to stop the abuses by force, as John Brown, the abolitionist and hero of Ossawatimie tried to free the slaves of this nation at Harper's Ferry in 1859. But, like Brown, Shay

famed Brigham Young, the apostle of Mormonism, was born. Here, too, were the country homes of Sir Harry Frankland and his friend, Commissioner Price, to which Sir Harry brought the fair and fascinating Agnes Surriage who figured as a real heroine in saving the life of her lover, who was buried under the ruins of a church destroyed by the great earthquake of Lisbon in 1775. And with a sort of pride the people of old Hopkin-

ton will take you to see the house which once stood on the common, as a school-house, from one of whose windows "the large boys," according to a custom somewhat common in those days, dropped their teacher into a snowbank, the teacher who afterward became famous as a preacher, Henry Ward Beecher. On this same common, the noted evangelist, George Whitefield, once preached.

The town is beautiful for situation, and for many years furnished interesting subjects for poets, artists and novelists. It was the scene of many of the incidents of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Old Town Folks," and its famous Frankland Hall, the wealth and beauty of its natural advantages, its fame as a health resort, brought hosts of people here on annual pilgrimages, and made it the scene of many a rout and revel and the gathering of brave men and women.

The people of that town were preëminently patriotic from the very beginning. For the West Indian expedition of 1741, eleven men and one boy marched away, not like the storied men who "marched up the hill and then marched down again," but like the brave six hundred immortalized in Tennyson's poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," eleven men and one boy marched away—and all but one man and the boy marched into the jaws of death. Twenty-six men were in the rank and file of the war of 1744. In the French and Indian wars of 1754–1763, large numbers served with distinction; from 1775 to the battle of Lexington and Concord, three companies "armed and equipped as the law requires" were kept up to the fighting point, and when Paul Revere made his renowned midnight ride, these men true and trained marched away to meet the emergency. In 1776, when the voters put on record their position respecting the mother country, they declared themselves unanimously "independent of the Kingdom of Great Britain." In 1812 the town furnished its full quota to

fight against England; in 1861–5 it sent 425 soldiers or *sixteen more* than its quota to fight for "liberty and union." So, from the days of Indian troubles to the last war of the Republic, its record for patriotism has not been surpassed by that of any town in the state or in the country.

Standing on the highest point in the town, in the center of the village, and looking around, one sees numerous towns and villages and many church spires, while the view eastward stretches away to the Blue Hills of Milton



Hon. Abram Brown

and over and beyond them to the gleaming waters of Massachusetts Bay.

From this town have gone forth to that top where Webster said there was "plenty of room," manufacturers, merchants and bankers who have been a credit to their town, men who have taken conspicuous places in the various professions, and served their town and state and nation with honor and distinction. We may well point with satis-

REV. CHARLES E. HARRINGTON, D. D., Historian of the day, though a native of Concord, born October 5, 1846, son of Moses B. and Betsey P. (Moores) Harrington, removed with his parents to Hopkinton in early childhood, where he was reared and educated in the public schools, and at Hopkinton and New London Academies. He engaged for some time in teaching and was principal of the Farmington and Littleton High Schools. Subsequently he decided to enter the Congregational ministry, pursued his studies at the Bangor Theological Seminary, and had his first pastorate at Lancaster, 1874 to 1878. From 1878 to 1882 he was pastor of the South Congregational Church in Concord. From 1882 to 1885 he preached in Dubuque, Iowa, and at Keene, N. H., for a number of years following. He has since held several pastorates outside the state, his last service being at St. Petersburg, Fla. He served for a time in the Civil War, in the 18th N. H. Regiment, being mustered out as a sergeant, June 13, 1865. While in Concord he was for years chaplain in the N. H. N. G. He received the honorary degree of A. M. from Dartmouth College in 1878, and that of D. D. from Iowa College in 1889.

faction and pride to the hills of Massachusetts from whence has come our strength.

The Great and General Court for His Majesty's Province of Massachusetts Bay assembling in May, 1735, and continuing until December 31, received a report from a committee of both houses, on certain petitions for townships on a proposed line between the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers. November 24, 1736, it was voted by this court that "John Jones, Esq., of Hopkinton, Mass., be fully authorized and empowered to assemble and convene the grantees of township Num-

town, Putney's Hill. Other hills of lower elevation or sections of these higher places were named Brier, Emerson's, Gages, Kast, Rowell and Sugar Hills. Those early settlers found a fair-sized river flowing through the western and along the northern part of their township to which was given the Indian name Contocook, into which flowed the water from many brooks. The hills and valleys were covered with forests of both hard and soft wood, many trees being of stately height and great proportions. Bears, wolves, lynxes, wildcats and panthers roamed



Summer Residence of H. G. Chase, Hopkinton Village

ber Five"—our Hopkinton—to chose a moderator, a clerk and a committee to allot and divide their land.

The said John Jones issued a call in due form and without delay. The proprietors obeyed the call and transacted the necessary business. And thus were taken the first steps for the legal settlement of the town whose anniversary we are observing. When those settlers came to their new home they found a surface diversified like that of the town from which they had emigrated. On the east was a hill which was named Beech Hill; in the southeast, Dimond's Hill; in the south, Hoyt's Hill, and near the centre of the

these forests unharmed and unmolested while moose and deer furnished meat for the settlers' tables. Birds built their nests and sang in the branches of the trees. These were divided into the predaceous birds, like the eagle, hawk, owl and crow, and the harmless. Wild turkey, pigeon and grouse, contributed to the luxuries of the table. The streams swarmed with fish. Pike, perch and trout were taken in great numbers; sturgeon were abundant, and, especially in the spawning season, salmon and shad were very plentiful. Snakes and other kinds of reptiles were numerous, the only venomous kind being the rattler. No doubt this was more frequently spoken

about than seen and yet, on the 29th of May, 1740, twenty-five years before the town was incorporated, it was voted to pay eight shillings per day to those who spent their time killing such snakes in town.

We commonly think of the greatest perils of the early settlers of New England as arising from the Indians, and many of them were from this source, as any trustworthy history of the development of the English Colonies will show. But the Indians were by no means the only people against whom the Colonists were obliged to protect themselves. The Indians whom the Pilgrims first met were friendly. The first word the white man at Plymouth heard the red man say was, "Welcome!" It was the salutation of Samoset in the name of Massasoit, his chief. And the treaty of peace then signed lasted fifty years. It was not until Massasoit died that trouble broke out with the Indians, and the white

peace of the English at about the time of the settlement of New Hampshire. But the French were the allies of the Indians, and so, against the red man, the early settlers of Number five built three garrisons. The first of



Sincerely Yours, Horace Chase



Horace Chase

man fortified his house with palisades, carried his gun with him when he went to the field to work, and when he went to the meeting-house to worship.

It was the Frenchman who disturbed the

these was called Kimball's garrison on the main road from Hopkinton to Concord, near the Jewett Road; the second, on Putney's hill, and the third Woodwell's, half a mile east of Contoocook. And yet the Indians made incursions into the land of the white men, killing some, carrying others into captivity and terrifying all.

In 1763 the treaty of Paris was signed, and peace and safety were for a time assured. Two years after this, steps were taken to incorporate the new town, for which the Governor and the King's Council had been petitioned. For some time previous to this, the town of Bow had claimed a section of Number five situated in the southeast part of the township. On account of this claim there arose a long-continued controversy. But when authority was given to incorporate the town, now named New Hopkinton from Hopkinton, Massachusetts, as the colony was called New Hampshire from Hampshire



"The Homestead," Residence of the late John Shackford Kimball

in old England, it was enacted by the Governor, Council and Assembly that that land which Bow claimed and which lay within the boundary of Hopkinton, be united with the rest of Hopkinton and that all the persons who inhabit the same be incorporated together into a town which shall be called Hopkinton.



John Shackford Kimball

This charter was passed in the House, January 10, 1765, and in the Council January 11, 1765, and then approved by the Governor of the Province, Benning Wentworth, and a list of the grantees contains several names which have been prominent in the history of the town down to the present time such as Bailey, Jones, Kimball, Gould and Knowlton.

The census, taken at frequent, yet irregular intervals, showed an encouraging growth of the town. The original grant had been made to sixty proprietors; in 1767, two years after the incorporation, the inhabitants numbered 473; during the next six years, the number increased to 943; at the beginning of the Revolutionary war in 1775, it was 1,085; at the end of the war it was 1,488; in 1786 it had risen to 1,537; in 1790 the population was 1,715, and at the beginning of the new century the enumeration showed 2,015. By this time, according to Mr. C. C. Lord, Hopkinton had become "a prominent station on a direct line of travel between Boston and Montreal, and the centre of a traffic that encouraged population and wealth. Its elevation to the position of a half-shire town gave a special impulse to prosperity, bringing hither county judges, lawyers, county officials of various grades, and all the assemblage of clients and attendants at the different sessions of county judicature. Moreover, the General Court of New Hampshire had met at Hopkinton twice before the end of the cen-

tury, and the temporary advent of state officials and other influential persons, thus occasioned, aided eminently the social distinction of the town. It was hoped that Hopkinton would become the permanent capital of the state.

"In 1800 the territory of Hopkinton was largely appropriated by thrifty farmers. The hills and vales were scenes of prosperous rural industry, while flocks and herds of thousands of sheep and cattle roamed in fertile pastures, or were sheltered in the commodious barns of their owners. There were various mills and manufactories upon the

districts of the township. The village of Hopkinton at that time was probably not



John Stevens Kimball

important streams of the town, while shops of different sorts were located in the numerous



Robert R. Kimball

far from its present extent, although the number of buildings was perhaps somewhat less. From the village square, roads led outward in all directions as now, excepting that the present direct highway to Contoocook had not been opened between the village and Putney's Hill. There were then three meeting-houses in Hopkinton. Besides the easterly and westerly Congregational meeting-houses, there was a Baptist meeting-house at the junction of several roads at a point about a mile southwest of the village." There were then two lawyers in the village and five

KIMBALL is a name well known in Hopkinton, in all stages of its history. Numerous families in town have borne it, among the best known in later years being that of JOHN SHACKFORD KIMBALL, and his three sons. Mr. Kimball was a native of Pembroke, educated for the law, and for a time was the partner of Robert Rantoul, in Boston. On account of his health he gave up his practice and engaged in mercantile business. In 1854 he purchased the old Governor Harvey house in Hopkinton Village, and there established his residence, dividing his time between Hopkinton and Boston. He was prominent in public affairs, represented Hopkinton in the legislature in 1866-7, and was a member of the staff of Gov. Walter Harriman. He married Mary Eldredge, daughter of Dr. John Stevens. They had five children, John Stevens, Robert Rantoul, Mary Grace, Kate Pearl and George A. S. He died April 18, 1888.

John Stevens Kimball was born in Boston, July 31, 1845, was educated in the Phillips Grammar School, Hopkinton Academy and the Taghconic Institute at Lanesboro, Mass. He was engaged in mercantile business in Boston and Hopkinton with his father and brother; was register of deeds for Merrimack from 1879 to 1881, represented Hopkinton in the legislature of 1883, and was a trial justice of the peace for many years. He died some years since, having been twice married, first to Clara, daughter of Reuben E. French of Hopkinton, who died leaving a son, John P., and later to her sister, Margaret A.

Robert Rantoul Kimball, born in Boston, March 7, 1849, was educated in that city, at Lanesboro and West Newton. He also took an interest in mercantile affairs early in life and was actively engaged in trade in Boston and Hopkinton. For thirty years previous to his death, which occurred May 2, 1904, he had been associated with the famous Boston firm of Brown, Durrell & Co. He married October 30, 1872, Ella Louise, daughter of Robert B. and Eliza M. (Winans) Currier, and a granddaughter of Dr. Stephen Currier, an early physician of the town.



"Elmhurst," Residence of Mrs. Robert R. Kimball



Geo. A. S. Kimball
City Marshal of Concord

physicians in the town and nine mill owners of different kinds. There were two taverns. There were at least half a dozen merchants, a tanner, a bookbinder and bookseller, a blacksmith and a cabinet-maker. The public importance of the town attracted the attention of people in all parts of the state, and stage-coaches visited the town daily, coursing the great line of travel running from north to south. Hopkinton could well be called in 1800 "a centre of political, social and business enterprise." There were few special advantages such as some towns enjoy at the present time, and the people of this town had good reasons for hoping and expecting their town would become one of the largest and most important places in the state. And this expectation did not fade out for thirty years after the new century was ushered in. The question of the permanent location of the capital was a vital question as late as 1814. In 1806 and again in 1807 the legislature assembled in Hopkinton. In 1814 a committee of three persons was selected by the

Geo. A. S. Kimball was born in Boston, November 26, 1859. He was educated at Allen's English and classical School, West Newton, Mass., and Chauncy Hall School, Boston. He was employed by the Charles B. Lancaster Shoe Co., as bookkeeper, five years; kept a general store in Hopkinton from April 1, 1882, to January 1, 1905; was deputy sheriff six years, post master of Hopkinton eight years; elected sheriff of Merrimack County at the November 1904, 1906, and 1908 elections; and was appointed city marshal of Concord, July 1, 1905, which latter position he still occupies.

legislature to take the matter into serious consideration. There were three towns which desired this distinction—they were Hopkinton, Concord and Salisbury, and the legislative committee was made up by choosing one member from each of these towns and the lot fell on Concord.

For more than ten years the number of inhabitants of the town continued to increase. In 1810 it was found that the population was 2,216; in 1820, 2,437, and in 1830, it was 2,474, an increase of only 37 in a period of ten years. It was evident that the star of hope had passed its zenith.

But the failure to secure the capitol was not the only thing that foretold the decline. For several years Hopkinton was half-shire town of Hillsborough County, the other half being Amherst. In 1823 Hopkinton lost this distinction and with it lost an important advantage. About this time also large commercial and manufacturing centres began to attract the young people, more stores and larger ones, more mills, more shops appealed to young minds, and won recruits, and Hopkinton was just large enough to be too small to hold its young men and women. Then, too, the great prairie states of the west were crying "Come West, young men." That the increase in the population should be arrested was inevitable. Last of all came the day of the pessimist. "The Glory of Hop-

kinton is departed." The star of hope had set.

It was characteristic of the early settlers



Hon. Herman W. Greene

of New England to give prominence to matters relating to religion and education. We are not surprised, therefore, that in the report



Willard T. Greene and Grandson

WILLARD T. GREENE, whose picture, with that of his grandson, William Herman Western, and a glimpse of his residence, "The Willows," appears above, is the clerk in charge of the Hopkinton postoffice, a warden of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, and a member of the General Committee of the celebration. He is a son of the late Hon. Herman W. Greene.



Hon. Walter S. Davis

made to the General Court, recommending the granting of land for the new township, it was specified that within the space of three years the grantees should build and finish a convenient meeting house for the public worship of God, and settle a learned and orthodox minister, by which was meant a minister who had received a college education, and who subscribed to the creed of the church of the standing order, otherwise called Congregational. Of the sixty-three lots laid out for the earliest settlers, one should be for the first minister, one for the second minister and one for the school. At the first meeting of the proprietors it was voted "that when tenn familys are settled the proprietors will maintain preaching."

In the Clerk's book is a list of the original grantees with the number of each man's lot; and the meeting-house is mentioned four times as the point at which the enumeration begins. "On the north range beginning at the meeting house on the west side," lot number 1 is the minister's lot, so also is lot



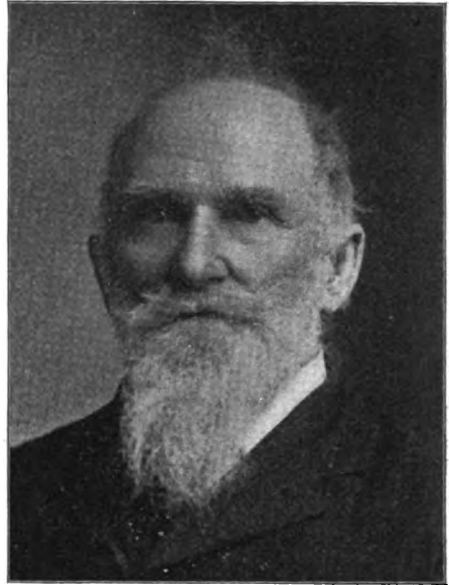
Walter S. Davis Residence, Contoocook

HON. WALTER SCOTT DAVIS, long a prominent citizen of Hopkinton, resident at Contoocook, where he had one of the finest residences in town, was a native of Warner, born July 29, 1834. He removed to Contoocook in 1874. He was extensively engaged in manufacturing, and had also perfected several valuable patents. He was prominent in public affairs and served in both branches of the legislature and in the Executive Council. He married Dolly, daughter of Daniel Jones of Warner, by whom he had three sons and a daughter.

Number five, and Number six is the school lot. For several years, after the settlement of the town there was no meeting-house, although preaching was supported at intervals. In May, 1737, it was voted to grant thirty pounds for preaching, and that the sum of sixty pounds be raised for the building of a public meeting house. And yet such a house was not built until 1766 or twenty-nine years after the above mentioned vote. One reason may have been the financial condition of the people owing to several causes, but the principal reason evidently was the inability of the proprietors to agree upon the location of the house.

The meeting-house which it was voted to build in 1739 was to be thirty-five feet long, twenty-five feet wide, and eight feet between the joints. In 1757, or eighteen years later, it was again voted to build a meeting-house and finish it within six months. The proprietors were moved to vote in this manner, because they were about to call a minister. The minister, Mr. James Scales, was called and ordained, but the meeting-house was not built. September 8, 1757, arrangements were made for the ordination of Mr. Scales. But at the same time it was "voted not to build a meeting house at present." Mr. Scales was ordained November 23, 1757. On the same day a church was organized with ten members. At a meeting of the inhabi-

hill about six rods north of the burying ground. It was to be fifty feet long, thirty-eight feet wide and twenty-two feet high. It was to be



Capt. Charles Gould

framed and raised by September 1, 1766. Twenty-five hundred pounds old tenor was to be raised to defray the expense of the building, and Captain Matthew Stanley, Lt. John



Old House, Gould Hill Farm

tants of the town held at the house of Lt. John Putney, March 5, 1765, "Voted to build a house for the public worship of God." This house was to be built on the top of the

Putney and Ensign Jonathan Straw were to constitute the committee to have charge of the work.

February 3, 1766, the vote relating to the



Residence of Robert T. Gould

location of the meeting-house was rescinded, and then it was voted that the place for building a meeting-house is north of Ezra Hoyt's house, on the said Hoyt's land, "by the Road that go to the saw mill within Twenty Rods of the Road that go to Concord,"

house had been built the location was a live subject for lively discussion; people were divided in their opinion and so acute was the interest that on the 4th day of June 1787 it was "voted that the meeting house shall stand where it now stands." Neither did



The Eben Loveren Homestead, Property of Mrs. Mary E. (Buswell) Sanborn

and this vote was confirmed at a meeting held the following month. Evidently the meeting-house was built according to this vote, on the plain near the spot where the Congregational Church now stands and not on the top of the hill where it was first voted. And yet for more than twenty years after the meeting-

this settle the matter, for eighteen months later, December 15, 1788, "Voted to Chuse a Committee of twelve men . . . to Consult together and agree on a Plac for the meeting Hous and report to the next Town meeting." This committee was increased by two members, and these fourteen men

performed their difficult task, and in about six weeks reported that having considered the matter they were of the opinion that "the meeting Hous ought not to be moved."

Within three days after this report had been made the meeting-house burned. A warrant was immediately issued for a town meeting to be held at the tavern of one Mr. Isaac Babson. Having assembled and taken such steps as they thought best to try to discover how the fire which destroyed their meeting-house originated, they voted to

the first selectmen in the three following Towns, Namely, Gilmanton, Linesborough and Washington." These men undertook the task and on the 2d day of March, 1789, about one month after the meeting-house was burned, were ready to make their report.

The voters assembled at Babson's tavern, but immediately adjourned to "Babson's barnyard—"no doubt a wise step and there the controversy which had disturbed the people of the new town for nearly a generation began to draw to an end. The committee



Davis Paper Company's Plant, West Hopkinton

build another meeting-house. Voted next, to see if they would have it on the Common lot on Putney's Hill and the vote "Past to the negative 59 for 134 against." Next it was voted whether to have the new meeting-house "near Lt E. Straws. Past to the negative for it 62 against it 129." Then it was "voted to have it wheare the meeting hous was Burned or within a few Rods 129 for 62 against." But the dissatisfaction of the minority was so intense that it was seemed advisable to leave the location of the meeting-house to people who were disinterested. And the meeting voted "to have it Left to

rendered their report in the following very formal and solemn manner.

TO THE TOWN OF HOPKINTON, GENTLEMEN:
 "Your Committee, appointed to fix upon a Suitble Plac in Your town for you to build a meeting hous upon do Report that we have taken a view of the Principle part of your Town and the situation of each part of the same and have found it to be attended with Difficulty Rightly to settle the matter in Such a way that Each Part of the Town should have theare Equality of Privilege. . . . Therefore, we, the Subscribers are unanimous of the opinion that near the spot wheare

the old meeting Hous stood will be the most convenient Plac for you to build a meeting Hous upon."

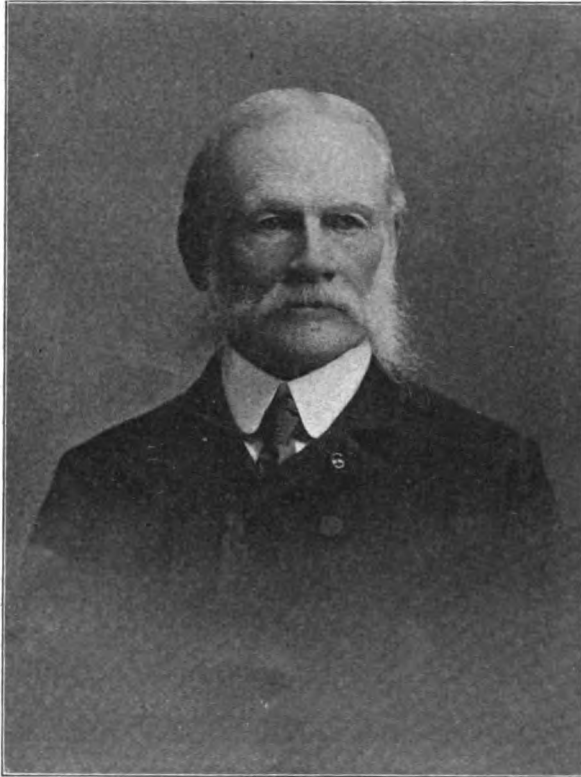
PETER CLARK,
EZEKIEL HOIT,
JEREMIAH BACON,
Committee.

The Committee was not mobbed, nor do they appear to have left the town under the

what they had so well done, but to vote that the meeting-house be sixty-two feet long; forty-six feet wide, with a Porch at each end about twelve feet square.

Two persons were suspected of having set fire to the former meeting-house and were tried on this charge, one of these was convicted and sent to jail. The other was adjudged innocent.

This was only one of the controversies



Brig.-Gen. Joab N. Patterson

cover of darkness—nor the protection of armed men. A perfect hush seems to have fallen upon the people. They acted as though the gods had come down and spoken to them. And as soon as they recovered enough to do anything they voted "to build a meeting house agreeable to the report of the Committee;" next to choose a Committee of five and then that Captain Bailey, Captain Chase, Mr. Hill and Captain Greeley be a committee to make a draft of the meeting-house and made a sale of the pews and build the house. The next week they reassembled not to undo

through which the people of Hopkinton passed. They were not quarrelsome, but they had opinions and courage to support them. They thought about matters pertaining to politics, religion, and education. And what they thought they stated.

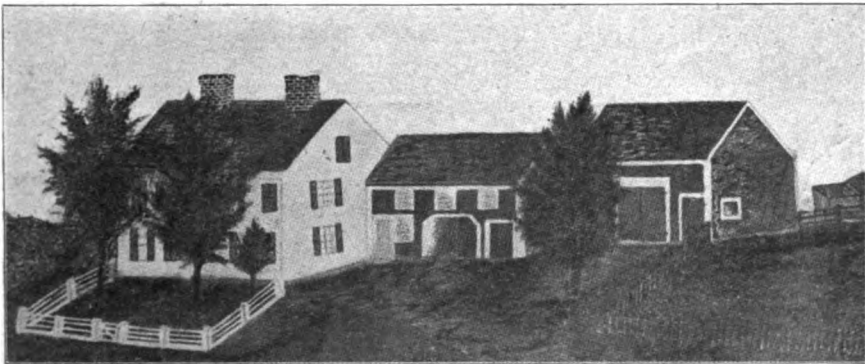
Their first minister was Mr. James Scales who was ordained November 23, 1757, and continued in the office until June 25, 1770. He was a native of Boxford, Mass.; a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1733; a member of the Congregational Church in Concord; for some time a resident of Canterbury, while



Barnard Homestead, Meadow View Farm

there was town clerk, and engaged in trade with the Indians, practiced law and medicine, became a resident of Hopkinton some time prior to his ordination to the ministry; erected the first building in Henniker in 1760; exchanged his clerical robes for the ermine and died July 31, 1776 known as James Scales, esquire. The next minister was Elijah Fletcher, a man of culture and of grace, a

graduate of Harvard at the age of twenty-one, settled over the church at the age of twenty-five and continuing thirteen years when he was removed by death. He lived in the house still standing a short mile from the meeting-house on the main road to Concord, and its general appearance is nearly the same as when the minister of the town occupied it. Here four children were born to Mr. and



Birthplace of Gen. J. N. Patterson

GEN. JOAB NELSON PATTERSON, New Hampshire's most distinguished survivor of the Civil War, who also saw service in the war with Spain, was born in the village of Contoocook, in Hopkinton, January 2, 1835, son of Joab and Mary Lovering Patterson. While pursuing his studies, he taught school winters quite extensively and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1860. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War, he opened a recruiting office at Contoocook and raised a company for the Union service. He was commissioned lieutenant of Company H, Second N. H. Regiment, June 4, 1861, and promoted to captain, May 23, 1862. He was wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863, promoted to lieutenant-colonel, June 21, 1864, and appointed brevet brigadier-general, March 13, 1865. Returning home at the close of the war, he was made commander of the First Regiment, N. H. Militia, in 1866, and was commander of the Brigade from 1868 to 1870. On the organization of the National Guard, he was appointed colonel of the Third Regiment, in 1878, and in 1889 was made brigadier-general, in command. He served as a representative from Hopkinton in 1866; was United States Marshal for New Hampshire from 1867 to 1886; second auditor in the United States Treasury Department at Washington several years, and United States Pension Agent at Concord for five years, under the administrations of Presidents Roosevelt and Taft. He is still in vigorous health, and was marshal of the military and civic parade at the Concord one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration last June.

Mrs. Fletcher, the last of which was called Gratia, remembered as Grace and celebrated as having been the first wife of the great and only Daniel Webster. There is a pretty tradition about the engagement of this distinguished couple. It is said that the great lawyer while attending court which was held in Hopkinton, "went to church as his

Following the death of Mr. Fletcher in 1786, the church called Mr. Jacob Cram, a graduate of Dartmouth College, and a student in divinity of the famous Dr. Emmons of Franklin, Mass. This was after the first meeting-house had been burned and before the second house had been built. The ordination took place in the open air in front of



D. F. Fisk

custom was on the Sabbath day." There he saw this daughter of the former pastor whose manner exactly fitted her name, and whose face was strikingly handsome. Taking a piece of twine from his pocket Webster tied a knot in it and passed it to the young woman. And she tied another knot in the string and passed it back to the young barrister.

what was then Wiggins's tavern—now the dwelling house east of the post-office. Mr. Cram appears to have been just what his predecessor, Mr. Fletcher was not, and he seems to have been destitute of those qualities which Mr. Fletcher possessed. His hearers took a dislike to him and to his teachings, and, with people like those of the early Hopkinton,

this dislike was not concealed, and just a short time before the end of the third year after his ordination a document was drawn up against him stating among other things, that he had said "in Publick that Persons can convert themselves & in Private that Persons can convert themselves in half an hour." He had also said "in public that the Town had been a Cheat in tithes & offerings ever since it was settled"; that he had said in public that "it is the duty of ministers after they had warned the People & given them Instruction if they would not repent, it is then the Duty of the minister to Pray

the Reverend Jacob Cram as a pious, godly minister of Jesus Christ, in gospel standing with this and the sister Churches in the neighborhood, and we most affectionately pray that the great head of the Church may Richly furnish him with every gift and grace and bless his labors to the Salvation of many souls ready to perish."

From 1792 to the present time the Congregational Church of this town has been served by seventeen different men.

It is inevitable that there shall be diversity of opinion upon matters of religious faith and practice. This is not to be regretted, nor



Residence of Daniel F. Fiske

that the Lord would Cast them off & send them to Hell;" that "in his requesting Interest for his settlement & after being urged not to take any & told it would set the People against him, he said he had thought of a way that it might be Put so that the People would not know it." The controversy dragged on, public deliberations were held, committees were chosen, and finally, a council was called and Mr. Cram was dismissed January 6, 1792. At the same time, the Council which advised the dissolution of the pastoral relation between Mr. Cram and the Church, voted, "We Chearfully recommend

should it be discouraged when the different denominations are strong and able enough to support independent organizations.

The spiritual interests of the town have been cared for by the Baptists, the Free-Will Baptists, the Episcopalians, the Methodists, the Universalists; and New Church or Swedenborgians, all of whom except the Universalists now have ample houses of worship, and regular services, and have been served by ministers who have left their impress upon the parishes and the town.

The principal manufacturing centre of the town has naturally been the village of Con-

DANIEL F. FISKE, a prominent business man of Contoocook, long extensively engaged in lumbering, is a native of the town; born in October, 1859. He was educated in the public schools, and has always resided here. He represented the town in the legislature of 1902-3, was one of the prime movers in the introduction of water into Contoocook Village, and has been a member of the board of water commissioners from the start.

toocook, because it had the most extensive water power, and because it had the principal railway station of the town at the junction of the Concord and Claremont and the Concord and Hillsborough roads.

Next to the controversy over the church none was so acute as that over the railroad. At the annual town meeting in March, 1844,

road. Its coming was one of the things decreed by a power higher than man. It *had* to come, and it came. And it came to Con-toocook. It was a blessing in disguise, and to remove the roads which centre here now would create a controversy greater by far than the people passed through in 1844.

It would be pleasant to dwell upon many



Hon. William A. Danforth

one of the greatest agitations that ever swept over the town received public attention. The railroad was the all absorbing theme. The two great political parties of the time were the Democratic and the Whig. But the two representatives were chosen to the legislature, not by a party vote, but on a vote of the people against the railroad. But to oppose the railroad was like opposing the course of the stars. The times required the

of these matters at much greater length if time would permit. One would so much enjoy speaking, even if only briefly, of some of the distinguished men whose lives lent luster to our town. Farmers like Joseph Barnard, James M. Conner, Ira Putney, John W. Paige, Isaiah Webber, Charles Gould, Robert Gould, Abraham Brown, Herbert Kimball and John Currier; physicians, beginning with Ebenezer Larned, Alexander Rogers, Doctor

HON. WILLIAM A. DANFORTH, present senator from District No. 9, is a native of Hopkinton, born August 22, 1855, and educated in the town schools. He was for many years a travelling salesman, and later president of the Longstreet Mining & Lumber Company, of Georgia. Since 1910 he has been the New Hampshire representative of Stone & Webster, of Boston. He is an Odd Fellow and an active Republican. He received 2,044 votes for senator in November, 1914, to 1,549 for Henry E. Eaton, Democrat, also of Hopkinton.



Residence of Franklin P. Johnson, Hopkinton Village

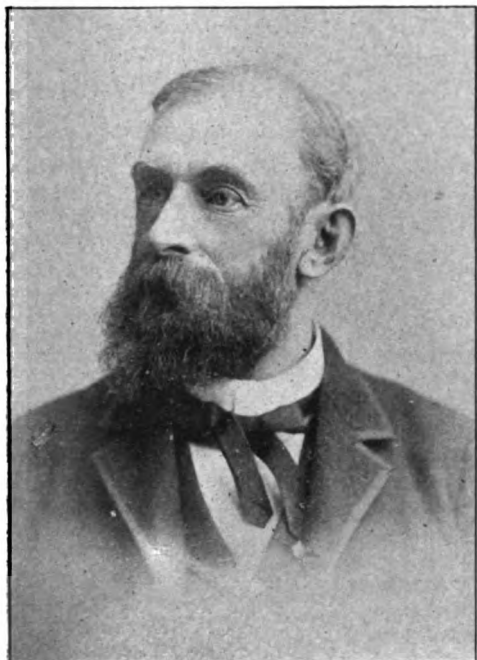
Tyler and Doctor Blaisdell; men in government employ like Paul R. George, Joab N. Patterson, enlisting at the very commencement of the civil war as a private, commissioned lieutenant before leaving the state, present in every engagement of his regiment, "the fighting second," never absent a day on account of sickness, wounded at Gettys-

burg, returning to the state after four years since brevet brigadier of U. S. volunteers; George H. Perkins, a graduate of Annapolis, who accompanied Commodore Farragut in the expedition in the Gulf of Mexico, sent to the aid of General Banks; teachers, William Long, Stephen Long, Elihu Quimby, Dyer H. Sanborn, Alfred Gage and his brother Harlan;



Home of Noyes P. Johnson

business men, like Horace G. Chase, a most loyal son of Hopkinton, a real lover of the town, one of the most active founders of the "Old Home Day" movement in Hopkinton, and its generous supporter; John Shackford Kimball and his three sons, John, Robert and George, Isaac D. Merrill and Joab Patterson of Contoocook, James Richardson and John F. Jones and Grosvenor Curtice; clergymen like Franklin Fisk, Clarion Kimball,



Dr. Geo. C. Blaisdell

Silas Ketchum, E. H. Greeley, George H. Tilton and Harrison Eaton; lawyers like Clinton W. Stanley, Hamilton Perkins, Matthew Harvey and Herman W. Greene; members of the Philomathic Club, that group of young, ambitious men, founded by Silas Ketchum, George E. Crowell and Darwin Blanchard and supported by Harlan Gage, and Charlie Whittier. And really, when one begins on this list, there seems to be no place to leave off until too much time has been taken.

But there must be an end, and I want it to be along the line of encouragement. I have spoken about the star of hope reaching its zenith and the star as setting. And now I wish to say that stars which set will rise again. There are some stars which never rise because they never set. Like Ursa Major they circle about the north pole always above the horizon. The great cities,—Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago are like these. Hopkinton began well in 1765, and it could be seen in the social, political, religious and industrial world until 1830. Since then it has not occupied a large place in the firmament of the state. But there is no reason why it may not come back. Forty years ago in the northern part of the state was a town which was mostly pasture. Its centre was made up of a country store and a post office. No one would have predicted a future worth mentioning. But today where those pastures stood there are streets and houses, banks and stores, shops and mills, and all those things which make up a thriving city. I speak of Berlin.

Hopkinton must for a long time, if not for all time, be a farming town, and this is encouraging, for farming is already one of the great, perhaps the greatest industry in the United States, or in the wide world. We speak of manufacturing as an immense business. But the farmer is a manufacturer. It is his business to take the raw material of soil and humus and the chemicals in air and water and work them up into the finished product of grains and grasses and fruits; and it is his business to find out how to get the greatest amount of output out of the raw material with the least expenditure of capital. And the farmer who can raise one hundred bushels of potatoes where the man before him raised only fifty bushels is, so far, a successful business man.

The chemist has appeared as the partner of the planter. We live in the age of the tin cans—beans, peas, no less than paints and putties are put up in tin cans. So also is fertility put up in cans. A pint and a half

DR. GEORGE C. BLAISDELL, of Contoocook, is Hopkinton's oldest resident physician, and has been in active practice in town nearly half a century. He is a native of Goffstown, born November 23, 1846, was educated in the Goffstown and Manchester high schools; studied medicine with Dr. A. F. Carr of Goffstown, and Doctors Buck and How of Manchester, and attended lectures at the Bowdoin and Harvard Medical schools, graduating from the latter in 1867, in May of which year he commenced practice in Contoocook, where he has since continued with great success, being particularly proficient in surgery. He is prominently identified with the Contoocook Library Association, the N. H. Antiquarian Society, the I. O. O. F., and Mt. Horeb Commandery, K. T., of Concord. He is health officer for the town, and has served on the school committee.

is sold for \$2.50, and there is enough in it for an acre. Now it may at first seem strange to buy fertility by the can. But why not? We have long bought it by the cartload, and some years ago we began to buy it by the bag. Now, if you can have fertility put up by the cartload, and in a concentrated form have it put up by the bag, why should it be thought incredible that we should buy it by the can? And if it is a fact that a can of fertility at \$2.50 per can "just about doubles the productivity of the soil," why should we allow any prejudice against the can to rob us of its benefit? It is said that "the tin can is the emblem of civilization. Its absence defines the savage; its use sets apart from the barbarian the modern, fore-handed sanitary man. It is the civilization's defence against the leanness of lean years, and against the attacks of carnivorous germs. The can contains 'cultures' of live bacteria, the friendly, indispensable bacteria that accumulate deposits of nitrogen from the air. . . . These 'cultures' are mixed with diluted glue or molasses and the mixture is poured over



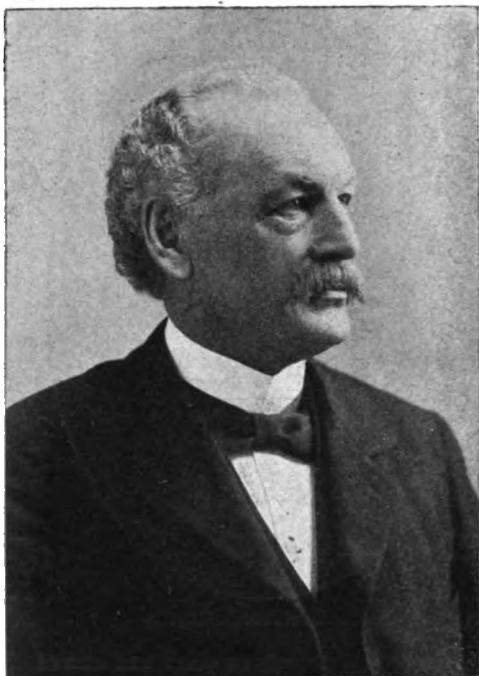
Hon. Grosvenor A. Curtice

the seeds you intend to plant and stirred



Free Baptist Church—High School, Contoocook

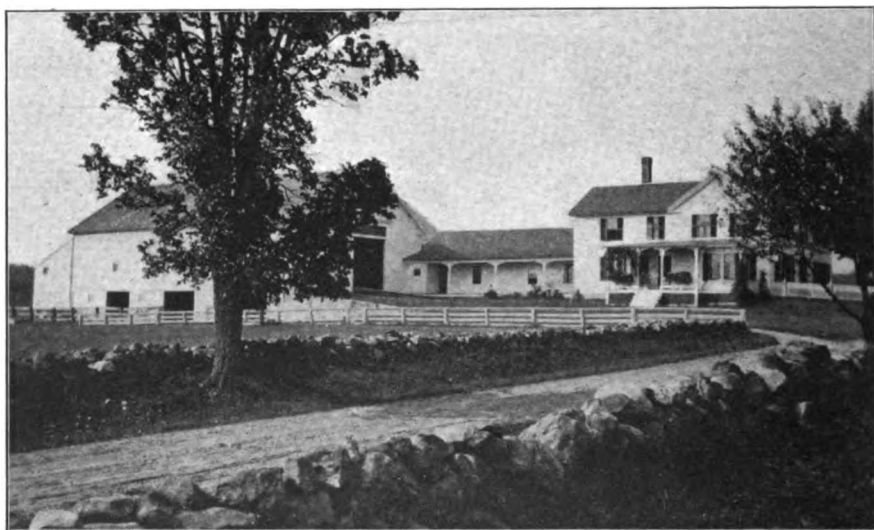
HON. GROSVENOR A. CURTICE, a native of Lempster, but long time resident of Contoocook, located here in 1865, after the close of the Civil War, in which he rendered gallant service, and gained the rank of captain. He was extensively engaged in general mercantile business, and prominent in public affairs, serving as town clerk, treasurer of school committee, representative, state senator, councilor and postmaster. He was made United States Pension Agent in 1906, and died September 29, 1907. He married, first, Sara A. Johnson, who died in 1899; second, Augusta Wilson, who survived him two years.



John F. Jones

around until each seed is smeared with it, then the seeds are planted in the ordinary way. It has been found that there is no such thing as 'worn out' soil. It is at worst only tired—and science is teaching the farmer how to restore its fertility."

Let me quote still further from one of the most reliable and helpful magazines in the country. "The star of agricultural empire no longer wends its way westward; today it is leading the feet of young men back to the east, where land is cheap, where money is more plentiful, and where your market lies at your very door. We used to hear of cattle growers on great ranches in Idaho and Texas. But now their treasury of 'free-range' is depleted, and they are turning to the low-priced pastures of the Carolinas and Georgia to find the cheap grazing that they need; and men who have proved the value of high-priced, irrigated alfalfa in California are demonstrating that Virginia can grow it just as profitably. Science has made all parts of the American continent virgin fields for pioneering in agriculture." Years ago New England country beef was poor stuff. It was composed of cows that had been



Jones Homestead

JOHN F. JONES, a prominent figure in the business and financial life of Merrimack County, born March 31, 1835, died March 28, 1905, was a native and long time resident of Hopkinton, son of Jonathan Jones of Warner who settled on a fine farm in West Hopkinton in 1822. John F. was educated in the public schools and at Hopkinton Academy. He managed the home farm successfully for some years, and then engaged in mercantile business at Contoocook. In 1885 he removed to Concord where he became treasurer of the Loan & Trust Savings Bank. He was subsequently made president of the same, continuing till his death. He had been town clerk and treasurer of Hopkinton, and delegate in the Constitutional Convention of 1876. He was treasurer of Merrimack County from 1881 to 1883, and was officially connected with various corporations. He married, in 1861, Maria H. Barnard of Haverhill, Mass. They had two sons, John Arthur, who was for some years engaged in stock breeding on the home farm, and Charles Currier, now in insurance business in Concord.



Residence of Mrs. A. Cuthbert Roberts

milked till their horns were covered with rings, and oxen that had been fed on meadow hay in the winter and on short pasture lands in the summer. And the West gave us beef from steers that never had been yoked and heifers that had been milked at most only one or two seasons and many not at all.

The consequence was naturally that the whole country was consuming western beef. But now we know that the East can raise as tender and juicy beef as the western country. Moreover, ten years ago, cattle were ready for the market at the age of three or four years; today they are just as ready at from



Stable of Mrs. Roberts

one to two years. Years ago flocks of sheep were seen on our farms. But the farmers began to neglect sheep culture. Then sheep were raised chiefly for wool, today we can raise more wool and our sheep are better also for mutton, and more is consumed. Ten years ago, the average market age for hogs was from twelve to fourteen months; today the average age is eight months—so whether the farmer invests in oxen or cows, in sheep or hogs, the time in which his investment earned dividends has been cut in two, and his rate of investment has been practically doubled. And whether a man's money earns him five per cent or ten, eight per cent or

more per year. What has been done by the poultrymen of California, can be done by the poultrymen of New Hampshire. It is said that improved methods of farmers in the last ten years and the general adoption of the methods of the best poultrymen would treble the yearly over time and capital in the poultry business. What this would mean is illustrated by the fact that the value of the eggs produced in the United States is approximately \$275,000,000 a year.

To one familiar with the history of the town, it is apparent that the church is the institution which has suffered the greatest decline within the last fifty years. But the



Residence of Geo. N. Putnam—Mt. Putney Dairy

sixteen makes a vast difference. Furthermore, ten years ago, when the St. Louis exposition was held, the gold medal for cows was earned by a cow that made 600 pounds of butter in one year. Today such a cow as this would be out-distanced so that she could not even be entered in the competition. The best cows today must produce 1100 pounds of butter yearly, and it may as well be in Hopkinton as in Hamilton, Ohio. Poultry is a farm product. Ten years ago the ordinary hen laid about sixty eggs a year and many do not do any better now. But the farmers around Petaluma, California, the greatest egg-producing region in the world, kill every hen that does not lay 200 eggs or

present condition need not be the permanent condition. The star may rise over the church as over the industries of the town.

Some years ago there was a church up in the White Mountain region which had apparently been dead for several years. It was often unreported and the Congregational denomination to which it belonged was upon the point of striking it from the list. Whether the dead which were in their graves heard the discussion or not, no one can tell. But something happened, the church was revived and it is on the list today with a settled minister and no debts. Another church in the southwestern part of the state was in a similar condition with like prospects. This,



Mt. Lookout House

too, is a living church today with a settled pastor, a fair church property and several hundred dollars of invested funds. Churches do not die easily any more than political parties. Two years ago the church in Gorham, this state, was just about entirely off

the map. Today it is one of the most prosperous and growing churches in the whole state. The new life first revealed itself in the growing congregation which filled the meeting-house so full that it was difficult to find seats for the people. At the March communion

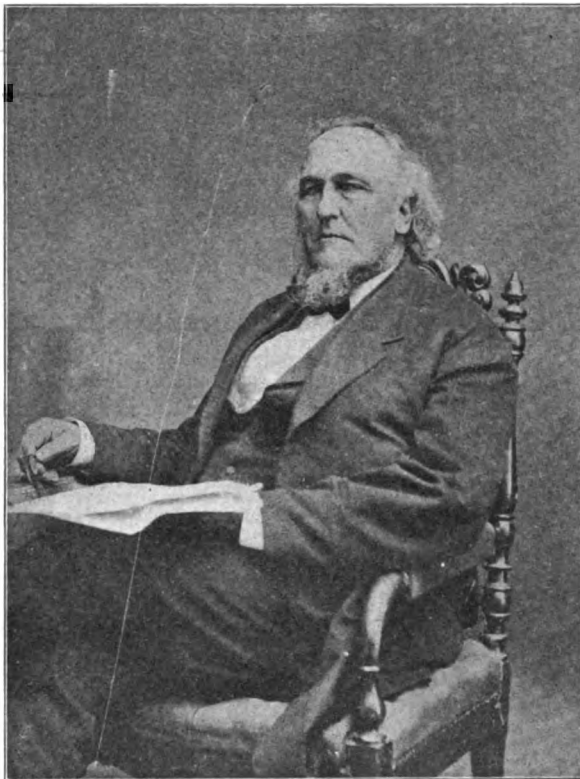


Summer Residence of Gen. H. H. Dudley

Built by Philip Brown, 100 years ago, on the Site of Kimball Garrison.
Occupied by Matthew Harvey as a Summer Home While Governor of New Hampshire.

last year, 94 members were received into fellowship with the church, 44 of whom were men, several of whom were over 70 years of age, and there was a class of nearly 40 being prepared for reception three months later. A board of management, consisting of 18 men, was appointed to meet once a month to transact all church business, subject to the approval of the parish. A system of finance was devised which increased the in-

God with a message from his Lord, and he makes from 200 to 300 calls upon the people of his parish. On last Easter 16 new members were received making approximately 200 since the Easter before, almost one-half of these members being men. At some of the missionary meetings as many as 250 people have been present. A splendid program is planned months in advance, consisting of music, reading, debates, dramas, etc. The



Charles Pinckney Gage, M.D.

come of the church 800 per cent. The parish made the largest proposition it had ever offered a minister to remain as its permanent pastor, and there is always money enough to pay the bills and leave a surplus in the treasury. A Christian Endeavor society was formed in this little, scattered rural community which meets every Monday evening and has an average attendance of 125. A Boy's Brigade and a Woman's Visiting Circle are aids in carrying on the work. The minister preaches with earnestness as a man of

minister's salary which last year was the largest the church ever paid was increased at the beginning of the present year \$300 making it now \$1,400. Great interest is manifested and great enthusiasm prevails. The year-book shows that last year 158 members were added to the church on confession of faith and 4 by letter—changing a church of 86 members, 31 men and 55 women, with 15 absent, without a minister and ready to pay a salary of \$700, into a church of 200 members, 94 of whom are men and 106 women with only

10 absent, having a settled pastor to which it pays a salary of \$1,400 and always has money enough to pay all its bills and leave a surplus in the treasury. The reporter says, "This shows what churches can do, if they only make up their minds to do it."

Citizens of Hopkinton, rise up and rebuild your beautiful town. And just as the num-

bering of the proprietors' lots began at the meeting-house, let the new future of your new Hopkinton begin at the same place, for "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." Cultivate the spirit of Caleb and Joshua, who said, "the land is an exceeding good land, fear not; if the Lord delight in us, then will he bring us into it."

CHARLES PINCKNEY GAGE was born in the town of Hopkinton, New Hampshire, on the 5th of April, 1817, on the same farm on which, in 1780, his father, John Gage, was born. His mother was Sally Bickford, a daughter of Thomas and Abigail (Eastman) Bickford—Abigail Eastman of the Roger Eastman family. Doctor Gage's paternal grandparents, John and Elisabeth (Fowler) Gage, came to Hopkinton from Bradford, Massachusetts, some time prior to the year 1750—at about the same time his maternal grandparents came to the same town from Newburyport, Massachusetts. It is recorded of Thomas Bickford that he was a Revolutionary soldier. When a boy Doctor Gage attended school in the winter on Putney hill and in the little "red school house" of Stony district, in the spring and fall at "Ballard's." This Ballard was John Osgood Ballard, his tutor. When eighteen years of age he resorted to that most wholesome aid to the pursuit of an education, schoolteaching, and for three successive winters taught school in Hopkinton. It was about this time that he joined the Hopkinton Light Infantry, a force of sixty-four men, of which he was orderly sergeant. He was one of eight of the sixty-four who were over six feet in stature. In 1834 we come to the time of his undertaking the great work of his life, the study, and practice, and teaching of medicine, when he was twenty-three years of age. Dr. Royal Case of Hopkinton, N. H., was his first preceptor. He attended courses of lectures at Hanover, N. H., Woodstock, Vt., Pittsfield, Mass., Geneva, N. Y., and at Cincinnati, Ohio. He received his medical degree in February, 1837, from the Cincinnati Medical College. At Woodstock he became the private pupil of Dr. Willard Parker who went from one medical college to another lecturing on surgery, rapidly rising to fame, and Doctor Gage went with him. Whatever town contained Parker was the medical capital of the country. Parker was his idol, but he sat at the feet of more than one Gamaliel. Other eminent men were his teachers, among them were Reuben D. Mussey, Robert Watts, Henry Childs, Elisha Bartlett, Samuel D. Gross and Daniel Drake. Among those of his fellow students who subsequently became famous were Oliver Wendell Holmes and Henry Kirke Brown; the latter achieved eminence as a sculptor. Doctor Gage practiced his profession for a time in Cincinnati; his health not being good he returned to New Hampshire, settling in Concord in July, 1838. On August 27, 1837, in St Andrew's Episcopal Church he was married to Nancy George Sibley, a daughter of Stephen Sibley, Esquire, of Hopkinton. Doctor Gage joined the New Hampshire Medical Society in October, 1838. In 1846 the New Hampshire Medical Society sent him and Dr. R. P. J. Tenney of Pittsfield as their representatives to take part in the convention held in New York for organizing the American Medical Association. When Doctor Gage came to practice in Concord he brought an educational outfit far in advance of that usually enjoyed by the country practitioner of those times; yet this fact would not have brought him the prosperity and the leading position that became his in the course of a very few years had he not had exceptional natural gifts, for he had to compete with the honorable Peter Renton who had been educated in Edinburgh, then the medical Mecca. Doctor Gage's practice grew amazingly—he had patients in every town in Merrimack County. What he did with his own horses was prodigious. An account was kept of the distances driven by him for a month, and it was found that on an average he drove seventy-five miles a day. He drove his horses singly and in his busiest periods he used four horses all the time. Among his patients were Daniel Webster, Gen. Franklin Pierce, the Hon. John Wentworth and the celebrated Miss Mitford. He was for many years the leading surgeon of Merrimack County. He was a consummate anatomist and a skilful operator. Doctor Gage had a remarkable number of students—in his declining years he could recall the names of forty. In November, 1894, on the 26th day, he entered into his rest.

WITHIN A ROOM

By Harold L. Ransom

As I opened the door and entered,
A fragrance pervaded the room—
An indefinable fragrance,
Like mingled odors of June.

But hark! did my senses deceive me?
Was it sound after all that I sensed,
An invisible exquisite chorus—
A many-voiced chorus intense?

"Ah, no," a gentle voice whispered,
"The presence pervading the room
Is the marvellous soft-singing radiance
Of beautiful thoughts in bloom."

WELCOME HOME

Written for Old Home Week

By Raymond H. Huse

When in other lands we wander
And in distant paths we roam,
How our hearts grow warm and tender
When at night we think of home!
And the hills we loved in childhood
Seem to charm us from afar,
As they did when o'er their shadows
We beheld the evening star.

If the years that steal our blessings
Should our "welcome home," e'er take,
Then the birds would cease their singing
And our weary hearts would break;
And for us no gladsome sunlight
In the meadow or the rills
But the glory all departed
From the everlasting hills.

Yet our life is but a journey
Round a circle, through the glen,
And when shadows fall at even,
We will all come home again.
In the dear home paths we'll wander,
And the years that took their flight
In our joy will be forgotten
When we all come home at night.

And the Father who has missed us,
When so weary we did roam,
And the Saviour, who has loved us,
Will receive us, "*Welcome Home.*"

LET US KEEP ON

By Georgie Rogers Warren

If anticipation beats realization,
As I am told by many a friend,
Let us keep on with the dreaming
If only the seeming makes us happy—
Way on—to the end!

ABIGAIL AND HER ROSES

By Annie Folsom Clough

Enchanting beyond description is Abigail, her home and everything around her. One might say: "What an old-fashioned name!" But, after meeting her, one would understand how well the grandness of it fitted. I knew her as a slender, graceful girl with burnished brown hair—the shade of a horse chestnut, fresh from its burr. She was then and is now always modernly gowned; yet that lack of the extreme that bespeaks refinement of the old school.

Her father was a New England man of the truest type. Her mother, a southern woman with all the fascination of the woman of that clime. Abigail (named for her grandmother) is now past forty, with silver threads among the brown and a few tell-tale lines of care; those lines are not youthful, yet to her face they add the charm of life experience. She has traveled in strange lands. She has plucked her roses and has been pricked by the thorns. Although the thorns have at times been cruelly sharp, she has never allowed herself to forget the fragrance of the roses.

The house on the hill which has been closed for years (except for the caretaker and his wife who lived in the rear), has been opened to the sunshine and floods of perfumed air from the old-fashioned garden. Was there ever a more home-like abode? That dear, brick house with its white trimmings, green blinds, white front door with its side lights and the quaint green slatted fan above it. The front yard fence is painted white and there is a crushed white shell walk, bordered with the pungent box.

A stranger is walking down the street and the people are wondering (as they always do in a country village) who he is. He appears to know his way, for he familiarly unfastens the gate, goes to the door and pulls the knob which jingles a bell at the end of a wire.

Twenty years since he stood on these stone steps, polished by foot falls, and looked through the wide hall to greet the girl seated on the veranda at the back of the house. How eagerly she hastened to unfasten the screen and bade him enter, for their hearts were filled with the cloudless hopes and ambitions of the young.

In an hour hope was blasted. They thought that their hearts were broken, but hearts do not break. They bend and twist and go on doing what they have to do. If the right blood bounds in the veins, trials broaden and help one to appreciate the joys which in some way come to those who struggle to do their best.

The fathers of David Penhallow and Abigail Gardner had not been friends since boyhood. The mothers were girl friends and had always kept up the intimacy; so the boy and girl had grown into each other's lives from birth. He was three years older than she and it was he who assisted her to take her first step. They shared all of childhood's joys and griefs and it never occurred to either of them that their lives were to drift apart. John Penhallow and Amos Gardner never raised the slightest objection to the undying friendship between the women and children.

When John Penhallow died, he left his family the home and a farm which yielded a comfortable income, but it was not sufficient to insure a life support to his wife and his two sons. David was the elder, so upon him fell the responsibility of deciding what was to be done. William ought to be kept in school a while longer. He was not strong and would always need the life which would keep him in touch with mother earth.

During college days David had often spent vacations with a classmate, James Lunt, whose father was a noted lawyer. David had always

leaned toward the law, which greatly pleased Mr. Lunt, so when Mr. Penhallow was no longer of this life to do for his children, Mr. Lunt offered David a place in his office, to collect bills, keep the books and to be helpful in many ways. He was to study and Mr. Lunt would assist him, so that by taking an advanced course in a law school, he could be admitted to the bar.

Accomplished—The new sign reads: "Lunt and Penhallow, Attorneys at Law."

David and Abigail saw no reason, now, why they could not marry and have a home and that afternoon twenty years ago he asked Amos Gardner for a wife. Then and then only had they any idea that the reserved, silent man had never forgiven John Penhallow for what he considered an early wrong. "Young man—I will not discuss the bitterness between your sire and I, but I will never consent to a union between a Gardner and a Penhallow. I have selected a husband for my daughter. You are not to blame. Your only fault is that you are the son of John Penhallow. Go! Yes go! And—and—Yes—God bless you!"

In less than a year he married Abigail to a wealthy widower of his choice—for Amos Gardner's word was law in his household. Abigail's husband was kind and after living together they found that they had much in common. She was not one who would pass by the roses because there were thorns on the bushes. She was a companionable mother to her husband's motherless girl. The daughter's fondness for her was one of her fairest roses—and she and Jane comforted each other in their sincere grief when Mr. Rogers died.

David was successful and the Lunts urged and welcomed him much in their home. He loved their sensible, large-hearted way of living and he and Ellen Lunt (the lovely daughter) found enjoyment in music, art, poetry and many things. In a

delicate, well-bred way, Mr. Lunt gave David to understand that he would be pleased if he and Helen could care enough for each other so that the firm might be a family concern. David argued with himself that if he could not have Abigail, he would enjoy a home with one for whom he really cared: that he would make the most of that part of life which was his to get and give from the best of life to others. One has no right to hug his grief and by so doing fling away the opportunities for doing something with his life. Abigail was not forgotten. She was a golden memory which helped to keep his childhood associations fragrant. We all should be thankful for a gilded past and let it be a help to refine the future.

David and Ellen had a brilliant church wedding. Her people desired it, especially her mother, for it was a great event in her child's life and too much could not be done to make it a wonderful wedding.

Time goes on and Mr. Lunt never had cause to regret having taken David into his office. When John Lunt Penhallow was put into David's arms, he felt that his cup of life's blessings was fuller than that which falls to the lot of the average man. Whenever he thought of Abigail a spirit of thankfulness came over him that he was blessed with a childhood friend who always saw something to be grateful for and that influence had been such a help.

The child grew to a sturdy, bright, young fellow—then his mother was taken with an incurable disease. She wanted to live—oh, so much—but when she knew at last that there was no hope for her, she told David that she could trust her boy with him. John had the pleasure of showing his mother his well earned diploma when he graduated from the high school. She gave him her blessing; then in a few days went to rest. In a year Mrs. Lunt followed her daughter.

David had always taken the weekly paper from his native town and one day the local items gave the news of Mrs. Abigail Rogers' coming back there to live. Without thinking it out, it came natural for him to go to her.

Their meeting was a clasp of hands and the only words spoken were "David—" "Abigail." He noticed the ring on her finger, a family ring that his grandfather gave his grandmother. His mother gave it to him for Abigail and when obedience to her parent parted them, both he and his mother most earnestly desired Abigail to keep it. At that time she had unclasped the slender chain from her neck and given it to him. The locket which was attached to it contained a strand of Mrs. Gardner's hair, also that of Abigail's.

We are largely governed by the planets under which we are born (or fate some call it) and today she thought of how much David used to like her looks in a white dress, so she put on a soft, clinging gown with white shoes and stockings. She also remembered the pink rose for her hair, which at times she had done with a pathetic sentiment during the past twenty years. He saw it all and took from his pocket the chain and locket. After a few moments of silence they had so much to say that the afternoon sun was setting behind the hills when they sat to supper on the vine shaded porch. Her cook is the daughter of her mother's cook and the two girls were in a way brought up together as the colored children often care for and entertain the white children. Abigail is a useful woman and there is many an hour in which she takes pleasure in preparing attractive, appetizing things to eat. There is chicken (garnished with the leaves and red fruit of the currant), feathery biscuit, currant jelly, glazed, sweet potatoes and sponge cake. It meant so much to David, for it savored of the early days.

Then a walk around the garden.

He recognized the flowers which had been kept alive or new ones of the same kind had taken their places. How many times they had watched the birds bathe in the large flat shell which Abigail's grandfather, a sea captain, had brought from across the water.

The years which have intervened seem to play no part in today for they naturally take up the threads of life where they had left them off in the olden days. David plucks again the fairest rose to be found and puts it in Abigail's hair—then she smiles and puts one in his buttonhole. Later he goes to the post office for their mail and they read bits of interesting matter to each other.

When the moon has risen in all its glory, he asks her to walk through the orchard to the church yard. They visit the resting places of their relatives. Twice they go forth and back from Mrs. Penhallow's to Mrs. Gardner's. With her hand clasped in his, they feel that a holy blessing from the mother is falling upon them and David knows that her answer is yes.

No need for passionate love making. Their love is so pure that it seems to them like a sacred thing and the sacredness fills their hearts. They are not young and they wish to be together for the rest of this life. Abigail always has something to wear without those around her feeling the strain of her getting it, so an important thing is not an elaborate trousseau. She looks very lovely in her dress of silver-gray soft silk with chiffon overdress of the same shade. She always does the correct thing and, as a bride should not wear white or a veil after her first wedding day, the chiffon drapery and the dear pink rose seem the fitting sentiment as regards dress. It is a quiet ceremony; the village parson and his wife, William Penhallow and his family, Mr. Lunt, John Lunt Penhallow, Abigail's stepdaughter and her husband and the three home helpers are the only guests.

David has been successful financially and it's a pleasure that they can keep open all the year Abigail's home and his city one, for his, no, their son is not through college. She is happy in David's love and in the thought that there is some mother

work to do. We leave her reaching out beyond the thorns, gathering the loveliest of life's roses and when she has her hands full, she scatters them along the pathway of those less fortunate than she.

Exeter, N. H.

THE SYLPH OF SUMMER

By Bela Chapin

From regions of ethereal blue
The summer sylph descends,
Arrayed in robes of every hue
That in the rainbow blends.

She wears a semblance ever bright
Not of telluric birth;
And she descends on wings of light
To bless the scenes of earth.

Through portals of the eastern sky
She glides on dewy wings;
She comes when leafy June is nigh,
And joy and gladness brings.

And through the months of summer time
She walks the earth the while,
And vales, and plains, and hills sublime,
Perceive her lovely smile.

But when the summer days are o'er,
And autumn is begun,
She wings her way to that fair shore
Beyond the setting sun.

TRIFLES

By Hannah B. Merriam

Was it a trifle, the loving smile
She gave me when we met?
Though long years since then have passed,
It lingers yet.

Was it a trifle, the kind word spoken
When I so needed its cheer?
No, for the spirit which gave it
Still hovers near.

Was it a trifle, the one simple flower
She left on my table at night?
No, for the fragrance still lingers
Giving delight.

THE PORTSMOUTH "WAR JOURNAL"

By Wallace Hackett

Without adverse reflection upon the many daily and weekly papers published in our state at the present time, it is safe, nevertheless, to assume that a paper published a hundred years ago contains much more of interest than one of yesterday. It is fair to admit, however, that this interest arises from the antiquity of the earlier publication and that it should be judged by the times in which it was presented for consideration. Even on that basis it is a fair assumption that the earlier paper was of more importance than those of the present day.

There has recently come into our possession an interesting paper called the *War Journal*, published in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1813. It is Vol. 1, No. 25, dated August 27, 1813. The first paragraph announces that "*The War Journal* is published every Friday morning, By Beck & Foster, Penhallo-street, opposite the Spring Market, Portsmouth, N. H. Terms—Two dollars per annum, half payable in advance."

As its name indicates, this was a journal published by reason of the war then prevailing with Great Britain, in order to advise the large mercantile interests in this community of the movements and accomplishments of the army and navy, and particularly with a view of its effect upon the local commerce.

The town drew its life from the sea, to which all of its industry was more or less closely related. Many of its men were afloat much of the time as officers or before the mast. A large proportion of the landsmen were ship-builders, riggers, sail-makers, ship blacksmiths, or carpenters. Ships were built here, owned here, loaded here, and hence sailed on enterprising voyages, returning to this port with foreign merchandise for the local merchants. There was little manu-

facturing, it having long been the policy of the mother country to discourage colonial manufactures. Things must be made in England, the colonies being chiefly valuable as a profitable market.

The farmers and dwellers in the interior made long pilgrimages to this port, coming from all parts of New Hampshire, Vermont, and even farther north. A caravan of heavily loaded wagons or sleds could often be seen wending their way slowly to the seacoast, having farm products to be exchanged for commodities brought in from over the seas. Hence may readily be appreciated the importance of a publication devoted to the interests of commerce at that period of time. Like all papers of that early date, the strictly local news was much restricted.

The paper consists of four pages, 18 by 10, with four columns on each page. The printing and mechanical execution are excellent; the type clear, and the paper as strong and enduring as when it was first issued. The columns are filled with communications or letters reflecting the unsettled condition of public affairs at that time. One is a copy of a letter from Commodore Chauncey to the Secretary of the Navy; another is a copy of a letter from Major-General Harrison to the Secretary of War, both of which are full of interest. Another communication is entitled "The Movement of Ohio," anything West of the Delaware being designated as the Ohio country. One column deals with what is called "British Inhumanity," describing the suffering of prisoners.

The "Port of Portsmouth" occupies a prominent place and contains many interesting announcements, the first being as follows:

Friday, Aug. 20—arrived the British privateer sch. *Fly* (late Clements, commander), a prize to the U. S. brig *Enterprise*. She was

captured on the 10th, after a chase of several hours. The *Fly* had but 15 men left on board—one of whom is said to be an American. She is about 50 tons burthen, and was formerly the privateer *Buckskin* of Salem.—The *Fly* had taken the same day, off the Isle of Shoals, the sloop *Dolphin*, Johnson, from Portland, for Boston, with 13 passengers, and had her in co. when the *Enterprise* gave chase, but she escaped. Next day the sloop fell in with a Cape Ann boat and put 14 prisoners on board, which have ar. at Newburyport.

United States Marshal's notice of the sale of goods captured on the high seas also occupied a prominent place. Elias Libbey was Deputy Marshal, and he specifies:

Six casks of Camphire, seized and taken on the high seas; and four boxes of Window Glass, also seized and taken on the high seas; and also three bales of Dry Goods, which were likewise seized and taken on the high seas," etc.

One of the interesting advertisements showing the condition of domestic utility and the early adoption of aids in the household, is worth repeating; it is as follows:

Patent Columbian Washer. An assistant to the good old way of hand washing. This machine is a small clump of fluted rollers, so constructed as to be placed obliquely in any wash tub; by rolling the clothes up and down upon the machine, with one or both hands, washing is performed with ease, nicety and dispatch and of course saves the clothes, hands, time, firewood and soap, (as the patentee says), and over three hundred Philadelphians have said in writing, that "The Columbian Washer, when put into our hands appeared trifling and insignificant, but upon our domestics acquiring its use, we find that it far exceeds anything of the kind, which has ever come to our knowledge." The Patent right for a family and one machine is only two dollars, with the privilege of using in said family all the machines upon this principle they may choose. Any family may receive machines upon trial gratis, or purchase the right and machines before or after trial at either of the following places, viz. William Walker, Merchant, No. 3 Congress-street, Portsmouth. John Wheeler, Esq. At the Post Office, Dover. Timothy Gridley, Exeter. July 23.

RECOMMENDATION.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31, 1813.

We the subscribers, having lately purchased

and used a small cheap Machine for washing clothes, composed of hollows and rounds, and calculated as a material improvement for washing by hand, think it best adapted for its purpose of any thing of the kind which has ever come to our knowledge; as it is small, plain, simple, easy and cheap, and greatly facilitates the labor without injury to the clothes or hands of the person who uses it. We would therefore recommend the purchase of said machine to our friends and the public.

James Cooper, Joseph Walker, William West, William Milnor, William Rush, and many other respectable citizens.

Thus originated the washboard now commonly in use.

Poetry was not omitted. Under this general head are printed stanzas to a "Lady," by Thomas Moore; and other verses.

Editorials, in the present and general acceptance of the term, were omitted, the editors contenting themselves and the public with what appears to be largely reprints from other and widely separated sources. Advertisements were occasional, and generally limited to legal notices; the proprietors manifestly drew no large revenue from that source. One alluring notice states that "Another prize has drawn the handsome sum of five thousand dollars in the Internal Navigation Lottery,—tickets at office of G. W. Tuckerman."

A notice appears of the death of Mrs. McClintock, wife of Rev. Dr. Samuel McClintock of Greenland.

It is interesting and assuring to be given a close glimpse of our fathers and their lives so many years ago. Interesting, as it presents the problems and difficulties and achievements which meant so much to those who sustained the burdens of distant days; assuring, because it furnishes evidence that, after all, we are much as they were; that this generation has not departed far from the ancient standards of right living and good conduct. May our children a hundred years hence have cause to say as much for ourselves.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

GEORGE O. WHITING

George O. Whiting, long connected with the famous milk contracting firm of D. Whiting & Sons, of Wilton and Boston, died at his home in Lexington, Mass., June 27, 1915.

He was born in Wilton, March 20, 1841, and was a son of David Whiting of that town. He was educated at the Groton School and New Ipswich Academy, of which latter institution he was, later, a trustee. He devoted his life to the milk business which his father founded, retiring about eight years ago. His home had been in Lexington, Mass., for many years, where he was president of the Lexington Savings Bank, and had been president of the Lexington Historical Society. While living in Wilton he represented the town in the N. H. Legislature, in 1867-8, and was president of the Wilton railroad. He is survived by a wife, who was Laura Maria Bowers, and three married daughters.

EDWARD L. HILL

Edward Livingston Hill, a Boston lawyer, and Civil War veteran, died at his home in Dorchester, Mass., June 24. He was born in Portsmouth, N. H., October 15, 1832, son of William and Elizabeth (Wiggin) Hill, and was educated in the public schools, Phillips Exeter Academy and the Bridgewater, Mass., Normal School. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and opened an office in Boston in 1860, but entered the Union service on the outbreak of the war, returning to practice after its conclusion, having an office at 47 Court Street. In 1869 he married Sarah G. M. Blanchard who died in 1907.

REV. PERLEY B. DAVIS

Rev. Perley Brown Davis, long pastor of the Congregational Church at Hyde Park, Mass., and chairman of the school board there, died in the Faulkner Hospital at Jamaica Plain, June 13, 1915, aged eighty-four years.

He was born in New Ipswich, N. H., a son of Deacon James Davis, April 26, 1832. He attended the Academy in his native town, taught school several years, and graduated from Andover Theological Seminary in 1861. His first pastorate was in Sharon, Mass., but in 1867 he became pastor at Hyde Park, continuing for twenty-five years. Later he was for some years acting pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Dorchester, but had been retired for some time past, having his home in West Roxbury.

HENRY A. SILVER

Henry A. Silver, for several years superintendent of the Suffolk County (Mass.) Court House, died at his home in Roxbury, July 10.

He was born in Hooksett, N. H., April 27, 1849, son of Thomas J. S. and Eliza J. (Bartlett) Silver. The family removing to Boston in his childhood, he was educated there in

the public schools. He became early interested in mechanics, and was for some time engaged with the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company, and later with the Whittier Machine Company, in the construction of elevators. In 1892 he became a court officer under Sheriff O'Brien, was later promoted to deputy sheriff and for the last six years had been superintendent of the Court House in Pemberton Square. He was interested in genealogy, and a member of the Roxbury Historical and New England Historic Genealogical Societies. He was a Mason and a Knight of Honor, and Past Grand Dictator of the Grand Lodge, K. of H., of Massachusetts.

He married, in 1872, Miss Abbie M. Swett of Roxbury, who died in 1909. He is survived by two sons, Bertram E., and Wallace P.

STEPHEN G. CLARKE

Stephen Greeley Clarke, a native of Gilmanston, born in 1833, died, July 14, at his home in Tenafly, N. J.

He was a son of the late William C. Clarke, formerly attorney-general of New Hampshire, and was a graduate of the Harvard Law School. He practiced law for a time in Manchester, but removed to New York City in 1864, where he was a member of the firm of Stanley, Brown & Clarke, and later of Stanley, Clarke & Smith, devoted to customs law practice. For some years he held the office of Deputy Collector of Customs at the port of New York.

GEN. MARSHALL C. WENTWORTH

Marshall Clark Wentworth, born in Jackson, August 16, 1844, son of William H. H., and Mary (Clark) Wentworth, died in his native town, July 4, 1915.

General Wentworth served in the Fifth Maine Volunteers, and in the First New Jersey Cavalry in the Civil War, but gained his military title as Quartermaster General on the staff of Gov. Charles H. Bell in 1881-1882. He was chiefly known as a hotel manager, having been connected with the old Thorn Mountain House and having established Wentworth Hall in Jackson, in 1869, which he managed until 1906. He had also been engaged in the management of winter hotel resorts in California. He was a Republican in politics and a presidential elector in 1884. He was a Mason and an Odd Fellow. May 30, 1869, he married Georgia A. Trickey, of Jackson, who survives him.

DR. SUMNER F. CHAPMAN

Dr. Sumner F. Chapman, one of six sons of Samuel Chapman of Windsor, N. H., born there February 1, 1835, died in Greenfield, Mass., July 18, 1915.

Doctor Chapman was educated in the district school, and at Tubbs Union Academy, Washington, N. H., and was for a time en-

gaged in teaching. He later became a machinist in which business he was engaged in Elmira, N. Y., Winchendon, Mass., and Bellows Falls, Vt. Later he was thus engaged in Turners Falls, Vt. In 1876 he removed to Greenfield, Mass. He became a spiritualist in 1858 and was one of the organizers of the movement out of which grew the New England Spiritualist Camp-meeting Association at Lake Pleasant. For many years past he had been in successful practice as a magnetic healer.

October 7, 1857, he married Maria E. Hurd, of Lempster. Their children, surviving, are Clinton M. Chapman of Holyoke, Mass., and Mrs. Grace C. McVey of Greenfield.

LEWIS W. BREWSTER

Lewis W. Brewster, of Portsmouth, the oldest journalist in the state at the time of his death, died at the Wentworth Home in that city, July 24, 1915.

He was the son of the late Charles W. and Mary (Gilman) Brewster, born in Portsmouth, June 30, 1830. Early in life he learned the printer's trade in the office of the *Portsmouth Journal*, published by his father, and at the death of the latter, in 1868, succeeded him in the management of the paper, which he continued till 1903, when it was united with the *New Hampshire Gazette*.

Mr. Brewster was a Republican, and had served as president of the Portsmouth city council; also in the state legislature in 1911 and 1913. He was a Congregationalist, an Odd Fellow, a member of the Warwick Club and of the Portsmouth Athenaeum; also of the Suburban and New England Press Associations.

In 1855, he married Annie B. Greene of Hampton Falls. Of their three children, one, Arthur W. Brewster, survives.

HARRY M. CAVIS

Harry Minot Cavis, born in Bristol, May 29, 1857, died in Concord, July 8, 1915.

He was the oldest of seven children of George M. Cavis, a Bristol merchant, and was educated at New Hampton Institution. He studied law with Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont and John Y. Mugridge of Concord, was admitted to the bar in 1881, and located in Concord, where he ever after resided, except for a time when he was an examiner for the United States Court of Claims in Washington.

He was for a time confidential clerk of the president of the Concord and Montreal Railroad; and was long closely associated with Hon. Samuel C. Eastman in the conduct of his banking, law and insurance business, being, also, a trustee of the New Hampshire Savings Bank and attending to the examination of real estate titles and the execution of mortgages for that institution.

He married, in 1897, Miss Kate Chandler, who survives, with one son, George Chandler Cavis.

GEN. HARLEY B. ROBY

Gen. Harley B. Roby, commander of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G., born in Concord, December 13, 1863, died there, after a long illness, August 6, 1915.

He was educated in the public schools, and was for some years a clerk in the banking house of E. H. Rollins & Sons, subsequently becoming a member of the firm, and holding the position of secretary and director. Later he disposed of his interest, and was for four years engaged in a private banking business, when, in March, 1896, he formed a partnership, in the same line, with Frank M. Knowles, which was continued, till his retirement last spring on account of ill health.

He had been connected with the National Guard since 1886, rising from a subordinate position to the command of the regiment, in which he succeeded Colonel Babbidge, November 9, 1913. A few months since, he was brevetted a brigadier general, by Governor Spaulding.

He was a Congregationalist and a Republican, had served in the Concord board of Aldermen, and in the state legislature in 1901 and 1903. He was a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Woonolancet Club, and of the Sons of the American Revolution.

October 3, 1889, he united in marriage with Miss Jennie D., daughter of the late Frank Jones of Concord, who survives, with one daughter, Miss Marion.

ALEXIS PROCTOR

Alexis Proctor, long a prominent business man of Franklin, died at his home in that city, August 10, 1915.

He was a native of Derry, born March 4, 1826, the son of Benjamin and Rachel (Campbell) Proctor, and was educated in the public schools and Pinkerton Academy. For twenty years he taught school and was engaged as a land surveyor and auctioneer in Derry and surrounding towns. In 1864 he removed to Franklin, and was for ten years clerk and paymaster in the Taylor, and the Stevens Woolen Mills, after which he was devoted to the banking business, becoming treasurer of the Franklin Savings Bank in 1874, and serving thirty-two years in that capacity. He was also one of the incorporators of the Franklin National Bank.

Mr. Proctor was a Republican in politics, and served four years as a Representative in the state legislature from Derry. He had been, also, a member of the superintending school committee in Franklin, and for twelve years an assessor. He was a Mason, the oldest member of Meridian Lodge of Franklin, and a member of Mount Horeb Commandery, K. T., of Concord. He had been a trustee of the Unitarian Church at Franklin since its organization.

Mr. Proctor married, May 30, 1850, Miss Emma Gage of Pelham, who died October 1, 1901. Three children, Frank, John P., and Mary A., all of Franklin, survive.

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A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature, and State Progress

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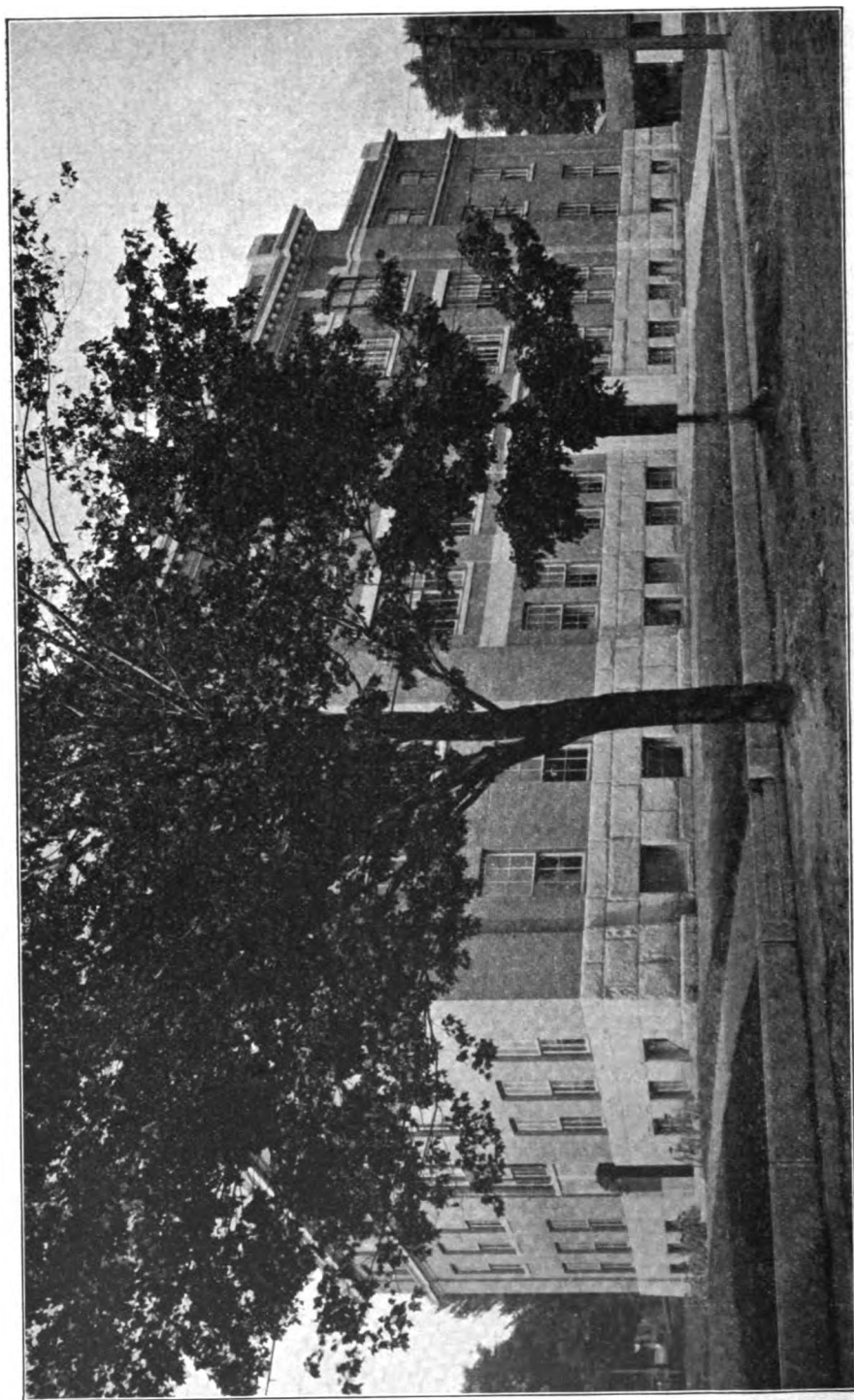
There's a New Hampshire man in Boston, who makes a particular specialty of dealing in New England Town Histories and Genealogies of New England Families. He has probably sold more books of this class within the last five years than any man in America. Searches made for any book. Letters from people wanting to buy or sell books, answered within three hours.

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, Nos. 11-12

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1915

NEW SERIES, VOL. X, Nos. 11-12



State House, West Front

THE LEGISLATIVE REUNION

Third Day's Exercises—Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration

A strong desire has been expressed, by some of those most interested in the matter, that there shall be some permanent record of the proceedings of the last day of Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary celebration, mainly included in what was known as the "Legislative Reunion," the details of which could not be anticipated for presentation in the Anniversary number of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, issued on Monday, June 7, the preceding day, since it was not definitely known in advance who would be the speakers on that occasion.

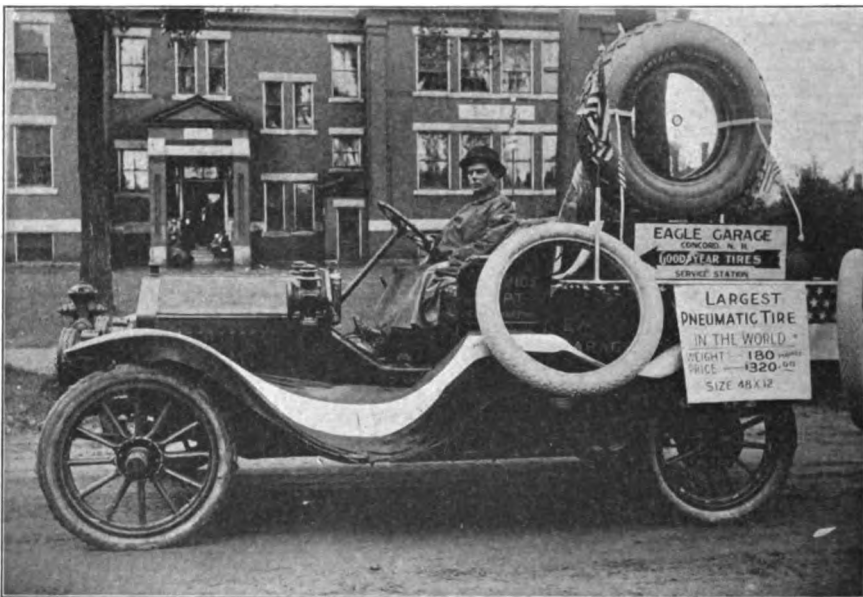
In compliance with this desire, the

publisher has decided to devote a considerable portion of this double number of the magazine to such purpose, so that there may be included within a single volume, bound copies of which will be found in all the principal libraries in the State, and in many beyond its borders, through the years to come, a substantially complete report of the proceedings of the celebration in question—an affair of vital importance in the history of the capital city, in which all public-spirited citizens took due pride, and to whose wonderful success they all contributed.

A detailed outline of the proceed-

ings of Monday, June 7, the Anniversary day, proper, was given in the great Anniversary number for May-June, above referred to, together with the Historical Address, given by Judge Charles R. Corning, which appears in full in no other publication; and it is only to be regretted that the eloquent and inspiring oration by President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown University, could not also have been presented, but as it was entirely extemporaneous, and no copy

than the great military and civic parade of the preceding day. This was generally known as the Trade and Industrial Parade. The first division, however, was made up of automobiles, largely decorated, over 100 cars being included. The second division included an imposing procession of floats, many of them elaborately and artistically decorated, representing nearly all of the important industrial and commercial establishments of the city, as well as a



Fred L. Johnson's Auto—Eagle Garage

ever made, its publication was impossible. The admirable Anniversary sermon, given by the Rev. John Vannevar, D. D., at the great union service on Sunday evening previous, was also most worthy of publication which lack of space, however, precluded.

While the Legislative Reunion was the principal feature of Tuesday's celebration, from a historical point of view, mention must not be omitted of the great parade of the forenoon, which, although entirely different in character, was no less impressive

large number of civic organizations and societies. It would be impossible to mention them all in detail; but while nearly every one was worthy of special mention it is but just to say that the contribution of the W. B. Durgin Company, silverware manufacturers, to the success of this great parade surpassed all others, and excelled anything of the kind ever before witnessed in the State. Preceding a splendidly decorated float, ornamented by a life sized portrait of the company's founder, loaded with the finest products of the

manufactory, and headed by Rainey's Band of Manchester, marched the 200 employes of the corporation, neatly uniformed, with the officers of the company and veteran employes following in automobiles.

Among the clubs and other organizations represented were the Wonalancet Club, Woman's Club, Friendly Club, Concord Charity Organization, Capital Grange, Knights of Columbus, Concord Equal Suffrage Association, Dartmouth Club, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Daugh-

lines of business. Among these were five two horse teams of George L. Theobald, seven two horse and four one horse teams by the Tenney Coal Company; nine two horse teams by the Concord Ice Company; City sprayer and two street sprinklers, drawn by two horses each, by the Concord Highway Department; drays loaded with Profile Brand Goods and Webster Flour, by the Dickerman Company; immense six horse load of "Stratton Brand" flour, by Stratton & Co.; four horse, two horse and



Section of Parade—W. B. Durgin & Co.'s Men

ters of Pocahontas, Daughters of Liberty, Pilgrim Fathers, Mount Holyoke Alumni, and Young Men's Christian Association, with others too numerous to mention. Specially interesting features were a representation of the old "Amoskeag," the first railway locomotive appearing in Concord, provided by the B & M. Railroad, and the old log "Town House" of 1727, by the young lady employees at the City Hall.

The third division included work teams, in great numbers,—single, double, four and six horse teams—representing different industries and

single teams by the Concord Lumber Company, and last, but by no means least, in interest, a hayrack drawn by four yokes of oxen owned by Charles Farnum of West Concord.

The fourth and last division, which by a large portion of the spectators was more strongly admired than any other, was made up of school children of the city, of grades below the high school, in regiments, each of three battalions, including more than a thousand in all. The first two regiments included children from the public and the last from the parochial schools. The children marched beau-

tifully, and made a most attractive appearance, although a sudden down-pour of rain, prevented their covering the entire route. They were warmly applauded all along their line of march.

The general direction of the parade was in the hands of Chairman Charles W. Wilder of the Committee-in-charge, with Fred L. Johnson, chief marshal of the automobile division; Arthur H. Knowlton of the Industrial and organization float division; Alfred Clark of the workhorse division

The parade was more than two miles in length and over an hour in passing a given point, and though not witnessed by so large a crowd of people as viewed that of the preceding day, aroused no less enthusiasm, and appealed to local pride in even stronger measure.

The Legislative Reunion held in Representatives Hall in the State House, like the Anniversary exercises of the previous day, and the Sunday



W. B. Durgin Co.'s Float. First Prize Winner

and Capt. Jacob Conn of the school division, each assisted by a large staff of aids. It should be stated here that it was mainly through the earnest efforts of Captain Conn that this division was organized for the parade, and it may be added in this connection that the prize of \$5.00 in gold, offered by him to the company making the finest marching appearance, was awarded by the judges to Company A of the Sacred Heart (Irish-Catholic) parochial school—Capt. Dorothy Sullivan.

evening union service, opened shortly after 1.30 p. m., with a large attendance, including no less than four ex-governors of the State, both United States senators, both congressmen-elect, an ex-senator and many men of prominence in the government during the last half century and more. The oldest members of the legislature present, so far as known, were Hon. Josiah G. Dearborn of Weare, state treasurer in 1874, who was a representative from that town in 1853 and 1854, and William A. Berry of Bristol,

a member from Hebron in 1855, although Andrew L. Fox of Auburn, a member from that town in 1852, was heard from as still living.

The arrangements for the reunion were elaborately worked out by Hon. James O. Lyford, chairman of the committee, who called the meeting to order, and after music by the Blaisdell and Nevers orchestra, spoke briefly, as follows:

In presenting Mr. Parker, Chairman Lyford said: "It is my pleas-

as a fellow delegate in 1876. I have the honor of introducing the Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont as the presiding officer in this second legislative reunion in the state of New Hampshire."

On assuming the chair, Mr. Parker, who served as a member of the House in 1859 and 1860, from the town of Lempster, and subsequently represented the Third New Hampshire District in Congress, from 1871 to 1875, spoke substantially as follows:



Harry G. Emmons' Float. Second Prize Winner

ure to call this assembly of New Hampshire statesmen to order and to introduce the presiding officer. No more fitting selection could be made than the gentleman chosen. He was baptized in state politics nearly sixty years ago by an election to the legislature. He graduated from state into national politics while still a young man. No state convention of his party even to the present day has been complete without his presence. His political career covers almost two generations, yet he hardly seems older than when I first met him

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT PARKER *

Mr. Chairman: I am not unmindful of the great honor which has been conferred upon me by being invited to preside over this large and representative body of gentlemen here assembled, and I express my thanks to the committee for the honor thus conferred.

I will take this opportunity to extend a hearty and cordial greeting to all here present. We have met here, today, for social intercourse and to strengthen the ties that bind us together, and also to renew our allegiance to the good old State of New Hampshire that we all love so well.

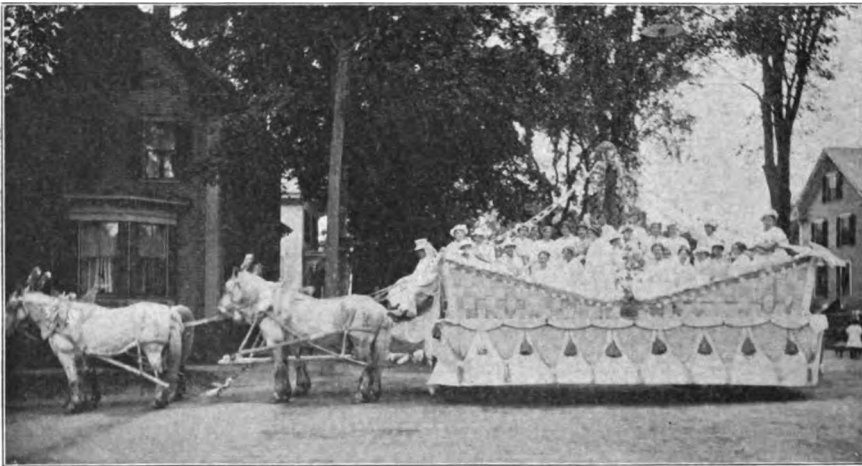
My legislative experience dates back to

* The portrait of President Parker, as well as that of Chairman Lyford, appeared in the May-June Anniversary number. Portraits of Senators Hollis and Gallinger and Ex-Senator Chandler were also presented in that issue. The portrait of William F. Whitcher, appears in the Col. Timothy Bedel Memorial article farther on in this number.

1859 and 1860, fifty-six years ago the present month. At that time the legislature met annually in the month of June, and it was an unwritten law that the business of the session must be concluded before the Fourth of July, but this was not always accomplished.

Perhaps it would not be in good taste to compare the representatives of those early years with those of the present time, as comparisons are said to be odious. This was before the Civil War and party spirit was intense at that time. Those times demanded strong men, and they were not found wanting. In the legislature of 1859, Hon. Joseph A. Gilmore was President of the Senate, and Napoleon Bonaparte Bryant was Speaker of the

least who served as Members of Congress in later years. These were the Hon. James L. Briggs, a distinguished lawyer of the State, and Daniel Marcy of Portsmouth, and your humble servant. It will therefore be seen that the state had at that time many of its representative men in the New Hampshire legislature, who afterward occupied more advanced positions in the public service in state and nation, and their names seem to stand out more prominently as leaders than those of the present time, but we must remember that we view men and measures, today, from a different standpoint. I am of the opinion that the men of today are acting upon a higher plane in public service and



Capital Grange Float. Third Prize Winner

House. In the Senate there were at least two gentlemen who were afterwards Governors of the State, Joseph A. Gilmore and General Walter Harriman, and there were also other strong men in the Senate, I recall particularly the name of the Hon. John G. Sinclair of the north country.

In the House there were also strong and representative men. Hon. Charles H. Bell was chairman of the judiciary committee, and afterwards Governor of the State. There were also in the House Ezekiel A. Straw, who was also afterwards Governor; Hon. Aaron H. Cragin and Bainbridge Wadleigh, who were subsequently elected United States Senators from New Hampshire. There were also in the House of 1859 three gentlemen at

have higher and better ideals than those of former times. The men of today have had better opportunities to prepare themselves for public service, and intelligence is more general among the masses of the people. Our schools and colleges have offered higher inducements to the young men, and they are naturally better educated and better prepared for the great duties of life. I must not omit the name of one gentleman who was in the legislature of 1860 with me, Governor Anthony Colby of New London. He was a gentleman somewhat advanced in years, but active in public life, and seemed to take a special pleasure in defeating any measure brought forward in the House by the young men. As an illustration of this fact, I will

mention one instance. At that time the farmers of Sullivan county were in the habit of importing large herds of cattle from Massachusetts for pasturage, and there was found among these herds a disease known as pluropneumonia. The farmers were very much excited and importuned me to secure the necessary legislation to prevent the spread of this disease. Consequently I prepared a bill, got it through the committee, invited distinguished gentlemen from Massachusetts to address the House on this subject, and when the bill was about ready to be put upon its passage, I addressed the House upon the subject, not anticipating any opposition. Governor Colby arose and with great dignity addressed the Speaker, saying in substance that this proposed legislation was all unnecessary and a piece of tom-foolery. He said: "There is nothing new about this disease, and all there is about it, my friend Parker has gotten up a new-fangled name connected with it, which he now calls 'Epluro E Pluribus Unum.'" As a result of this remarkable speech my proposed legislation went "where the woodbine twineth."

In the early fifties there was a class of representative men here in New Hampshire who were about passing off from the stage of action who have never been surpassed in character and ability. In the western part of the state there was Hon. Henry Hubbard of Charlestown—who had been Governor, Senator and cabinet member. Again there was Harry Hibbard of Bath,—a prominent member of Congress. In the middle and eastern part of the state there were Hon. John P. Hale a distinguished Senator—Charles G. Atherton, Daniel M. Christie, John S. Wells and many others who have "left their footprints on the sands of time."

Much as we like to review the past and admire the men of the past for all that they have done and said for our beloved State, I believe we are constantly making advances and improvement in our state government and its institutions. The working classes are held in higher esteem and much is being done to better their condition. The humanitarian idea has taken possession of the minds and thoughts of our people. The State was never in a prouder position than she is today, and I am optimistic for her present and future prosperity. However much we are governed

by party feeling or party strife, our watchword should always be "New Hampshire first and her interests." We all love her for her granite hills, her fertile valleys, but best of all we love her for the virtue and intelligence of her citizens.

In introducing the first speaker of the afternoon—Secretary of State Bean, who appeared as the representative of Governor Spaulding, President Parker said:—"The Secretary of State is the natural representative of the Governor in the latter's absence. The present Secretary of State has been a member of both branches of the legislature and of one of our Constitutional Conventions. He was promoted from the Speaker's chair to his present position. I present the Hon. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont."

ADDRESS OF SECRETARY BEAN

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am commissioned by His Excellency, the Governor, to extend to you in behalf of the state, a most cordial welcome to this reunion of so many of the members and former members of the various departments of the state government. As you come together on this occasion and clasp the hand in friendly greeting many scenes and incidents connected with former associations will readily come to mind, stirring events of by-gone days will be recalled, and you will most gladly respond to the sentiment of the occasion, which will inspire every heart with a warmer friendship for those they knew in former days.

To those of you who have sat in stately dignity, within these time-honored walls, dealing with the affairs of state, this occasion will be especially inspiring, as your minds recall the great and momentous questions that have been considered and settled within these walls, and with which you had an active part. You will feel once again that strong influence that was wrought upon your minds by the profound wisdom, the inexorable logic, and the keenest wit that were marshalled for and against some of the great questions that agitated the public mind, in the days when you served your state as a legislator in one of the largest legislative



HON. EDWIN C. BEAN

bodies in the world. All of these things will come to you, and be as fresh to your minds as the scenes of yesterday.

To those of you who have not as yet engaged in legislative duties, the proceedings of today will impress your minds with the importance of those fundamental principles which underlie our form of government, for who can come within these historic walls, and into this distinguished presence and not be imbued with the spirit of a most lofty patriotism and with a feeling of renewed allegiance to the principles of a free government?

Great questions of state have been debated within these walls, and great minds have lent breadth of learning, and dignity of character to the deliberation, and when the decision was rendered, a full sense of responsibility was readily assumed for whatever results might follow. Many of the men who took their first lesson in statesmanship in these halls, afterwards became prominent in the affairs of the nation; their names were known and honored throughout the length and breadth of our land; some of whom are still living, and are among our distinguished guests today. The people of this state take just pride in the fact that our nation and our state have been honored by the achievements of such men, and that New Hampshire can claim them as her own.

Men have gone forth from here to fill the highest positions in the land, one of whom became the chief executive of the nation, and in no instance has one failed to add fame and lustre to his state.

As we review the past and bring to mind the names of those great men who have honored us in the days gone by, and look into the faces of those who honor us today, may we not hope, in the light of their distinguished careers, that there will be those among the rising generation who will strive to emulate their illustrious examples and attain as exalted characters and as lofty positions as any that have gone before? The mark is high, but if reached, the victory will be great, and one to reflect credit upon state and nation as well as upon the individuals.

Therefore, gentlemen, may the pleasures and the benefits of the day be to your satisfaction. May the friendships formed and

reformed be everlasting, and may the parting spirit be resolved that:

There are no friends like old friends,
There are no friends like new,
Together, they make life happier
For me, as well as for you.

Mayor Charles J. French, was next introduced as one who had held the office of chief executive of the city of Concord longer than any other man, and welcomed those present to the Capital City in an appropriate speech.

The next speaker was Benjamin W. Couch, chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, in presenting whom President Parker said:—"It is more of an honor to be chairman of the Judiciary Committee than to be Speaker of the House. The record of the legislature depends upon the ability and the integrity of the chairman of the House Judiciary Committee. To have been chairman of that committee for three successive sessions is a rare distinction."

ADDRESS OF BENJAMIN W. COUCH

The ten-minute rule is on in the House. I hope the gavel will not be heard to fall on time when we get around to those from whom we particularly desire to hear.

I like to hear about the times way back, the June sessions and all that, when Bingham, Marston, Gallinger, Chandler and others were on the floor. When I listen to the tales as they are told, it seems to me that all the big fights, great speeches, long filibusters and funny things happened in the old days.

One value of a reunion is that it compels some of us of the present time to stop and think of those great New Hampshire men who years and years ago stood, or paced back and forth, right here in this same pit, making their arguments and conducting their contests. Anything which will make us stop and think of these things is well worth while.

I remember the first time I ever appeared before a committee, just after I got out of the law school. I spent two days getting ready to tell the Judiciary Committee of 1901, Batchelder of Keene, Chairman, why the



HON. BENJAMIN W. COUCH

name of a pond down below Allenstown should not be so changed as to make it a high-toned lake. An oral argument to the Supreme Court would not have filled me with such awe.

Mine was not much like the first appearance of an eighteen-year-old high school boy before the Judiciary Committee of the last House. It was on a bill to prevent the pollution of a stream. He opened his case with as clear cut a statement of what he proposed to prove as any practiced third House man could make; put on his witnesses one after another, several of them being men of fifty or sixty years of age, giving them a well prepared direct examination and then turning them over to the other side for cross examination, produced exhibits of polluted water, intervals and river bank deposits, had them identified, testified to, marked and filed, and wound up with a most excellent closing argument, in which he analyzed the evidence and told the Committee why he thought the bill ought to pass.

I presume it used to be wondered who would take the places of prominent members. One hears it now, but no one need worry; some go, others are here, some are coming, like the eighteen-year-old boy, and so has it been and so will it be in the House until the end of representative government.

A casual comparison of the House Journals of years ago with those of recent years shows a surprising increase in the volume of business, some committees now handling more bills and resolutions than used to be introduced, but I doubt if there be now any greater diversity of subject matter than formerly. New subjects, like, for instance, motor vehicle regulation, have sprung up, but other things have been dropped out, like regulation of the public service corporations, fixing public service commodity prices and all that, which by the Act of 1911 have been delegated to a commission.

There is a popular impression that the more recent Houses do not attend to business. This is erroneous. It grows out of the fact that in the earlier parts of the sessions the volume of business transacted on the floor is small and the hours of session short.

Very much more and very much more thorough work is done in committees than formerly and this work shows up in the later parts of the sessions.

Hearings before committees, perhaps es-

pecially before the Judiciary, are coming to be more and more like the trial of cases in court with the time fixed by advertisement in the House Journal, witnesses and counsel. I believe this to be a very good thing as it brings out in the very best possible way the merits and demerits of any measure proposed for enactment into law.

It is also a popular impression that recent sessions are comparatively long drawn out. It is not so if the volume of business is figured into the comparison. A little figuring on this will show that the recent sessions are comparatively shorter.

I have often wondered what some of the people in the state think of the legislature and its doings, and last year I had a chance to find out.

Billy Ahern, the Hon. William J., my colleague, and I had occasion to visit the sanatorium at Glenciff, which is located about two and a half miles up the side of Mount Moosilauke from Glenciff station. No conveyance met us at the station, so a blacksmith's helper volunteered to drive us up to the sanatorium. He had part of a horse and a small, old sleigh.

Billy and I each donated a knee for him to sit on and after a little I thought I might start something by pretending to be a stranger, and we had this talk:

Who lives there? A man named Curtis.

What does he do? Bottoms chairs. All the time? Yes.

What about the fifty-seven-hour law? What is that?

Why, there is a law against a man doing anything more than fifty-seven hours a week.

That is a corker. You wait 'til I tell him that; I'll fix him.

Who lives there?

He gave me the man's name and added that I must have seen his woman in the station.

I said, "What do you mean, his wife?"

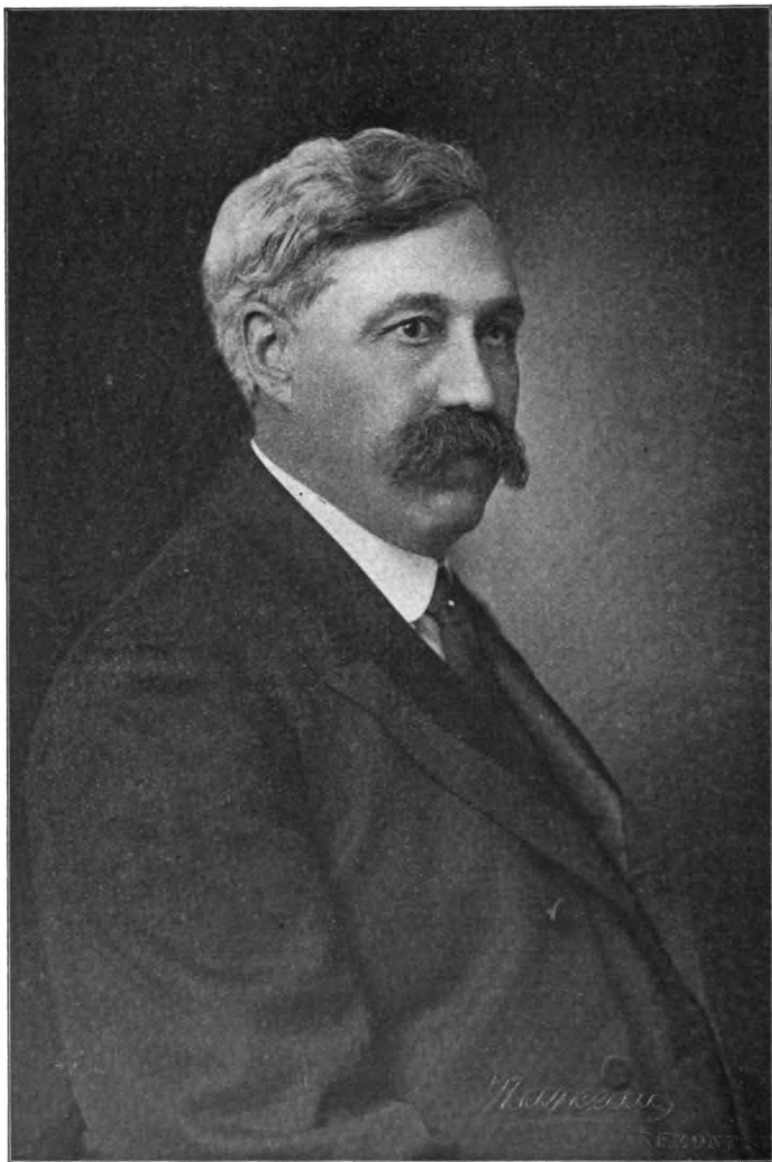
Well, I don't know, common law wife, I guess.

What is that?

Why, they live together all right but never bothered to get married.

Good Lord, where are your officers and where are your laws in this state?

Well, I will tell you how it is; there are a whole lot of wise ones get themselves to-



EX-GOVERNOR SAMUEL D. FELKER

gether down in Concord in the winter time and they make some of the damdest laws you ever heard of, but not more than half of them ever reaches up here.

He was talking straight at Billy Ahern. It was after the session of 1911.

I see a large number of young men, members of recent Houses, here, and I know they as well as I desire to hear of the days gone by.

I want to congratulate everybody upon the success of this reunion.

I will sit down.

Ex-Governor Samuel D. Felker was next presented, as a "member of both the House and the Senate, and that rare product of New Hampshire, a Democratic governor. He has given able and conscientious service to the State. A sturdy product of New Hampshire, he has always been loyal to the Commonwealth."

ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR FELKER

Mr. Chairman, Most Respected and Honored Sir:

When I recall the fact that I was not two years old when the War of the Rebellion broke out, and I was not born when you were elected to the New Hampshire legislature, and that I am no mere boy today, I wonder to behold you the youngest of us all, and I believe you must have solved the question of perennial youth. As a legislator, congressman and citizen, serving well this state and country, we rejoice to find you still taking the lead in every good work.

Last Sunday as I was reading the Sunday newspaper, I discovered for the first time, that the State owned Concord. Most of us thought that Concord owned the State. We are willing it should do so today, at least. We rejoice with you in all the prosperity and happiness that has come to you in the last hundred and fifty years, and know full well, that a greater prosperity is to be yours and ours in the future. For these beautiful buildings all foretell that this city is to be the civic center of all New Hampshire for years to come. New Hampshire and Concord, one and inseparable.

Circumstances brought it about that I served as a member of the State Senate long before I was a member of the House. At

that time General Marston had just passed away, Harry Bingham was serving his last term, and Senator Gallinger and other strong and able men were members. It was at a time when Austin Corbin offered a million dollars for the state's interest in the Concord Railroad, an incident Senator Chandler may recall. There was a public meeting in this hall at which Mr. Corbin spoke and made this offer, but there was coupled with the offer, quite an increase in the capital stock of the railroad. Harry Bingham asked Mr. Corbin if this increase of capital stock would not compel the public to pay increased charges for service. This rather nonplussed Mr. Corbin for the time being, and I could not resist the temptation to suggest that the Concord Railroad, and Boston & Maine alike, were asking an increase of the capital stock, and to ask whether or not that would not increase the charges which the public would have to pay, and both of these eminent men agreed that it would. Railroad fights had not entirely died away at that time, and I can well recollect what a commotion Governor Tuttle and the councillor from my district and myself made in going down to Mr. Pearson's office one day, to get a referee in a water case. Debate on the previous question was then still open, and all night sessions, with John B. Nash talking to us, were the order of the day.

In colonial days the House of Representatives was the real power and practically ran the State. While the nominal authority was in the Royal Governor and his Councilors, yet the Assembly having the power to vote or not to vote funds as it saw fit, and having power to say how and by whom they should be expended, was the real power. Thus truly they had a representative government, and for eight years after the Revolution, the legislature carried on the affairs of the state without a governor. It was a government not apart and above the people, but of the people and by them, and if it made idolatry, blasphemy, and witchcraft punishable by death, it but responded to the idea of the times.

"For forms of government, let fools contest
Whate'er is best administered is best."

There is a good deal being said about reducing the size of this House of Representa-

tives and making it conform more to the forms of government of other states, but certainly a large House is not an unmixed evil and represents the average citizen of the average town. If our constitution shall be changed to meet the conditions of the people of today, and if its cumbersome methods shall be simplified, it will certainly give the people the kind of government they desire.

Members of this House come to know each other more intimately and better than they can possibly under any other conditions. The friendships here formed have been to me very pleasing and lasting.

the name of Charles S. Emerson will be held in grateful remembrance by all the people of this municipality. He shares with William E. Chandler the distinction of leading the forces that kept the State House from being moved down the river to Manchester, Chandler in 1864, Emerson in 1906."

SPEECH OF CHARLES S. EMERSON.

Mr. Chairman:

From the large number present today, and the evident enjoyment we all have in meeting our former colleagues, it looks as though



Charles S. Emerson

Charles S. Emerson of Milford, Chairman of the Committee on Public Improvements in the House when the last attempt was made to remove the capital to Manchester, was next introduced by the president, who said: "While Concord remains the Capital, as it bids fair to do forever,

in future, in place of dating the events of our life from the time we were in the legislature as has been the habit of so many of us, we should date things from this year, 1915, the date of the legislative reunion.

It is a great satisfaction to us all to have been members of the New Hampshire legislature. It is a distinction to have been se-

lected from the many citizens of our communities for this service, and it is an honor to have been members of this body, whose record is such an exceptional one, in that though the archives of our state have been searched with such care so many times by those interested to find some scandal, if it were possible, that so little, so very little, has been brought to light that was in the least dishonorable, either in the legislature or in the administration of any department of our state government. It speaks volumes for the honesty and ability of the men called to service that such should be the fact.

As we review our service to the state we find in it much upon which to congratulate ourselves as having had our part to perform; as we look back we are reminded of many successes and also of many disappointments, but in the light of subsequent events we can assure ourselves that out of our different opinions, and out of our different activities here, has come, after all, in the judgment of the majority, that which has proven best for the commonwealth, which tempers our disappointments and adds to our pride in achievement.

We remember many of the contests these halls have witnessed, especially in such as we were privileged or called upon to have a part—bitter contests some of them, prolonged fights for a principle or for a policy—some of which we felt at the time to have been fights for principles now seem in looking back to have been mere contests for policies, but the bitterness is all gone and in its place rests for all of us who were truly prompted by an unselfish desire for the promotion of the best interests of the state and its inhabitants—and which of us were not so prompted—a real feeling of satisfaction in the service, and which satisfaction shall increase with the passing years. All true service brings its own reward, but this is specially true when that service was undertaken for the whole community. May the men who follow us in all departments of the state's service serve as unselfishly and with as good results as has marked all our past history.

In introducing the next speaker, Hon. William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, President Parker said: "It

is seldom that a newspaper editor is called upon to help frame the laws that in political campaigns he is called upon to defend. Yet the good old town of Haverhill has had the excellent judgment to send the editor of its newspaper several times to the House and to one Constitutional Convention, in both of which bodies he was a brilliant leader." He also went on to remark that Mr. Whitcher, in his earlier and better days, when he was in Democratic fellowship, was largely instrumental in effecting his (Mr. Parker's) nomination for Congress.

Mr. Whitcher spoke substantially as follows:

ADDRESS OF HON. WM. F. WHITCHER

This is, I take it, an occasion for reminiscence and the relation of experience. My experience in the New Hampshire legislature dates back to 1863, when, as a boy, I was privileged to spend the first week of July in Concord, and when every moment that the legislature was in session, I was a member of—the gallery. I had never seen a legislature in session, and there was a wonderful fascination about it to the boy from the North Country. I remember the speaker's desk was on the east side of the hall and the occupant of the chair was to me a wonder. He looked hardly more than a boy, and his years did not belie his looks, but his management of the House, in the war time and in the days of excited partisanship, seemed to me perfection. I have been privileged since to see many, many speakers in the performance of their duties, in all the New England states except Maine, in New York, New Jersey and Virginia, but to my mind, to this day, the one speaker *par-excellence*, the model, we have with us here today, in the person of Hon. William E. Chandler.

I remember that I wondered if I would ever be so favored and honored as to have a seat among the Solons upon whom for that week I looked down. I certainly had ambitions, but, on attaining my majority, my lot was cast for some thirty-one years in states other than New Hampshire, and there seemed little probability of the realization of my ambitions.



HON. CLARENCE E. CARR

There was a kind of family attraction to me in the New Hampshire House. My grandfather—one of the first settlers and leading citizens of his town—never could spare time from the bringing up of his sixteen sons and daughters to be a member of the "Great and General," but he was fairly represented by sons, son-in-law and grandsons, who have been members of the House and Senate since 1842, down to 1911, for no less than thirty-nine sessions, aside from membership in four constitutional conventions. The fly in this particular pot of ointment naturally lies in the fact that down to the session of 1901, when I first became a member of the House, they were, each and all, Democrats. It has been something of a task for me, in the five sessions since then that I have been honored with a seat in the House, to try and offset this, but as a Republican, some of you will bear me witness, I have tried to make atonement. I don't think it was quite fair either for our presiding officer to remind me of my youthful political indiscretions, which I have, for a quarter of a century been trying to live down, by alluding to some humble part I took in the convention which placed him in nomination for Congress in 1869, but as that was one of the indiscretions in which I may take honest pride, I forgive.

We hear a good deal in these days, especially when a constitutional convention is held, concerning the desirability of reducing the membership of the New Hampshire House. I confess to little sympathy with propositions for such reduction. It is charged that it is an "*unweildy*" body, and the charge is more or less true. Therein lies its glory. It is not always a difficult matter to wield and manage a small body. Of course I do not allude to our own Senate—but where any man, or set of men, attempts to manage or wield four hundred representative men of the towns and cities of New Hampshire, a contract of no small magnitude has been undertaken. I doubt very much if any state in our Union can show, session after session, a body of men more thoroughly representative of the masses of the people than is found in the New Hampshire House, which was especially true before the direct primary force took the choice of members out of the hands of the people. We have town representation, tempered by the factor of popu-

lation, a combination of the Massachusetts and Connecticut systems, which works admirably, and the educational value of the New Hampshire legislature in inculcating intelligent citizenship can hardly be overestimated. As to results New Hampshire may invite comparison of her session laws with those of any other state, with a cheerful confidence in the results of such comparison.

New Hampshire may well take pride in her great and General Court.

Hon. Clarence E. Carr, of Andover, was next introduced as a lawyer, manufacturer and man of affairs, member of the House a generation ago, and twice, since, his party's candidate for Governor of New Hampshire.

Mr. Carr has no manuscript of his speech, and will not attempt a precise presentation thereof, but gives the following as substantially what he might have said:

SPEECH OF HON. CLARENCE E. CARR

Mr. President: We are met here to renew acquaintances, to recall interesting and varied experiences, to pay tribute of respect to our silent brethren who were our associates and confrères in the conduct of the legislative affairs of our little commonwealth, to honor their memory and reflect upon their patriotic endeavors.

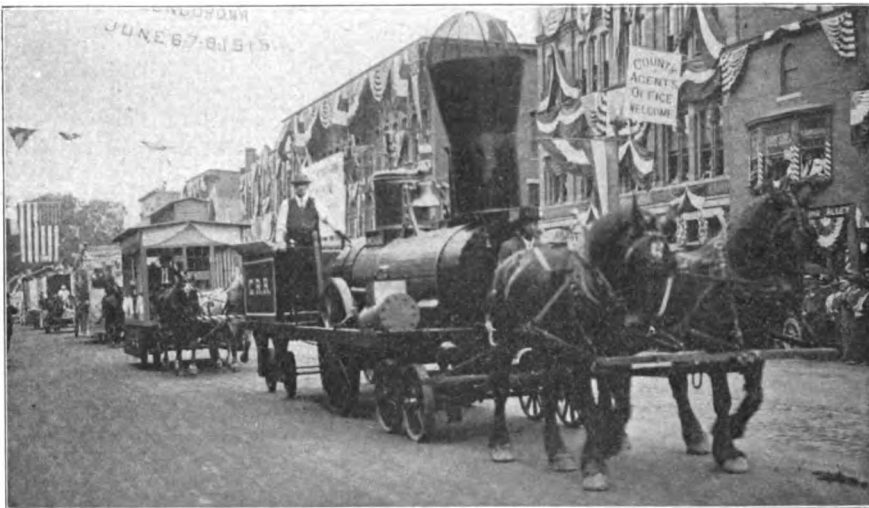
I was a member of the legislatures of 1878 and 9, with Mr. Woolson and Mr. Huse respectively the Speakers. I served on the Normal School Committee and on the Judiciary Committee, on the latter of which in 1879 it was my fortune to meet some of the notable men of New Hampshire. In that year I was likewise chairman of a Special Railroad Committee, and had associated with me and working with me one who has since been honored by the state as the Speaker of this House, as President of the Senate, as a member of Congress from his district. We should be glad to welcome him here today were not his health such as to preclude his coming. He is a strong, bright, able man, whose ability we all appreciate, and of whom we are fond. I refer to Hon. Frank D. Currier of Canaan.

Of the strong men of the House and Senate

with whom it was my fortune to be acquainted, I easily recall General Marston, Harry Bingham, Chief Justice Isaac N. Blodgett, Judge Robert M. Wallace, Senator Gallinger, John G. Sinclair, James W. Patterson, Aaron F. Stevens, O. C. Moore, James E. French, M. L. Morrison, and many others I might name. Of these only four are living. The others have joined the great majority. As the youngest member of the Judiciary Committee, at the close of the session of '79, I will not soon forget the honor given me of presenting a cane to the chairman, General Marston, for the Committee; nor will I forget his simple words of appreciation in accepting

world should we not examine our own situation and obligations and prepare ourselves to perform our sacred duties in protecting our priceless heritage even as our fathers protected it?

We know what this form of government has cost. We know its value to the American people in the boon conferred upon them in the enjoyment of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." We possess here a wealth and prosperity and freedom unmatched in the world. We have better assurances for the fundamental principles which go to make up such life, liberty and happiness than is vouchsafed to any people. These facts are



The Old "Amoakeag." B. & M. Float

it, his modesty, the greatness and sweetness of his heart.

What should be our fundamental thought and idea today? Should it not be that we here dedicate ourselves anew to the support and maintenance of those institutions and that form of government which gives us the greatest freedom and places upon us as individuals the greatest responsibilities? Should we not resolve to become better citizens and more devoted to the purposes of the fathers that thereby in a measure we may requite the obligations we owe them for the blessings their patriotism, wisdom and sacrifices have vouchsafed to us?

In the great struggle between Freedom and Tyranny now shaking the foundations of the

evidence of the rare benignity of our government and the wisdom of those who erected it. However rough and uncouth, we have in these blessings jewels of unmatched value to civilization and posterity. Wisdom has told us, and experience teaches us, that the invulnerable defence we must throw around them is one that those who would destroy them can understand. "A righteous nation has no moral right to be weak when it can be strong."

The Democratic idea, which lays at the foundation of our government, was fought for by the fathers, provided for in the Federal Constitution as the fundamental idea of the union of the states, and refought for in the elimination of slavery and the final moulding of our nation. Our democracy is based upon a

theory of defence, not offense, and the desire that our blessings may bless all the people of the earth. There will be freedom only where there is a spirit of freedom. Liberty will not long abide with those who are unwilling to grant it to others, or make the sacrifices necessary to protect it.

The men whom I have named, and their compeers, were strong and able men, some of them were men of Lincoln clearness in statement and Websterian vision and power. Divergent in their views, they were ready to give the best in them for the common good and for the preservation of the idea upon which our government is founded. In their lives and actions there was a steady, deep and ever-flowing current of patriotism, beneficent and irresistible. That spirit was typical of the spirit of our land and the love of liberty. It was guided by the sense of justice and moved by the impelling force the Eternal Power puts behind its benign purposes.

We must go forward with the readiness to stand where Stark stood and to plant our feet for good and all on the bed-rock of nationality for which Webster contended. Let there be no doubt about our purpose. Let not that purpose be futile—as it will be unless we take proper steps to mould into a common and patriotic whole the various peoples of this land, and take further steps to protect and defend it.

The paramount business of this state is the business of government, and the paramount duty of her citizens is to do that business well and to achieve such citizenship as will ensure the success of our paramount business. The same is true of the nation.

In this country we do not want a large standing army, nor anything that savors of militarism. We are all peace men. The spirit of America is one of peace. We are a peace loving people. From that it follows that we must so safeguard this nation that we can continuously engage in our peaceful pursuits by so preparing to defend ourselves that peoples or nations otherwise inclined will not be likely to attempt to disturb our business. This can be done only by such preparation as will make it apparent to them that any attempt on their part to do so will be futile and disastrous. Christian love must be supported by righteous strength in the affairs of nations as well as individuals. It is

to be hoped and expected the culmination of this preparedness and the world struggles will be the subordination of the individual Sovereignty of nations to One Great Sovereignty of Justice, with a force contributed by all to give sanction to its decisions in the settlement of international disputes. Democracy of thought and action as a world-right of human beings, under whatever form of government, must supercede despotism as a world-slavery of human beings, under whatever form of government.

Our forefathers who built this state, and their children who guarded and defended it, dedicated their lives and fortunes to the task, and the blessed results are showered over us as a people. As they were dedicated to their work, so let us be to ours. Let every man prosper as he can, and every one achieve such distinction as his talents and industry may bring. Let every one enjoy that freedom and that unusual and blessed opportunity common to our democracy and vouchsafed to no other peoples in the world. In return therefor, let no man in this God's country of ours put his hand to spade or wheel or law or mandate or proclamation except with the dominant idea that patriotism, which means the uplift of humanity and the honor, the true honor of the Republic, as a part of his work, comes first, and stands paramount in his heart. Every spade will mark a line of use and beauty for the Lord, and every mandate will reflect his justice.

Let us, then, prepare to defend our priceless possessions, demand justice, hope for sanity and pray for peace.

Ex-Governor Henry B. Quinby of Laconia was next introduced. In presenting him, the Chairman said: "A member of the House of Representatives for two terms. State Senator for two terms. Member of the Governor's Council and Governor of New Hampshire, he can speak both as a legislator and as an executive, for in all his activities he has been a credit to the state."

ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR QUINBY

It is certainly a great pleasure to me to have a part in celebrating the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of



EX-GOVERNOR HENRY B. QUINBY

this beautiful city, where I have passed so many years of official life, and in which I take almost as much interest as if I was a permanent resident.

Concord has ever been patriotic and a center, in our State, of military activities and at this time, when the world around us is seething in war, and realizing as we do the defenceless condition of our State, upon whose soil no foreign foe has ever trod, I can do no better than to embrace the present opportunity, it seems to me, to present a few ideas as to our immediate duty as citizens, not only of our glorious State, with its wonderful record as one of the original Colonies, but as patriotic Americans; not in the spirit of a desire to precipitate hostilities, but as a measure of common prudence, in the event of an attack upon us from some quarter, which is possible and even probable, considering the overt acts already committed in our country by belligerent agents in our midst, to say nothing of outrages upon our citizens and commerce on the sea, which, if continued, will demand our giving warning that the United States has exhausted its patience.

The most important question for the American people to consider today is how to prepare our country for defense in case of invasion by a hostile power. For years we have been living in a "Fool's Paradise" and only the Providence of God has preserved us from annihilation. If any, until recently, have considered the matter at all they have either argued that the nearest nation was separated from us by such an expanse of water that it would be impossible for it to transport men and supplies to our shores, or they have relied upon the kindly nature of the rest of the world and the tranquilizing effect upon them of our gentle disposition, our peace loving qualities and our altruistic conduct.

The first argument has been rudely shattered by the results attained during the struggle now going on abroad, among them being the steaming radius of even the under-sea boats which in themselves are capable of infinite harm to our undersized and undermanned navy, and the latter fallacy is exploded as we survey the plight of Belgium.

The time has arrived for our country to prepare itself for possible invasion. This does not mean to get ready to make war;

for the American people as a whole desire peace, but not peace without honor. The patriots who gave their lives to make this a great and independent country will have died in vain if we, their descendants, fail to take warning and continue to doze on until the enemy is hammering at our gates.

This question of preparedness is not a partisan one; we are all Americans without regard to political predilections, and must join forces to achieve the common weal—to put America in a condition to meet all comers with as good as they bring and something a little better.

This question of protection for our people and our homes is not a new one, it is as old as our government itself. Washington in his fifth annual address said: "If we desire to avoid insult we must be able to repel it; if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our prosperity, it must be known that we are at all times ready for war."

John Adams, in a special message said: "But in demonstrating by our conduct that we do not fear war, in the necessary protection of our rights and our honor, we should give no room to infer that we abandon the desire of peace: An efficient preparation for war can alone secure peace."

The question of preparedness has many phases, all of them vital and important; that of the number and character of troops, of ammunition, seagoing craft, aeroplanes and many other requirements which must be provided for, and the preparation for which should not be delayed an hour in its beginning and prosecution; but the basic proposition is to have a Congress which will be a help in the future and not a hindrance, as in the past.

We must see to it all over this broad land that if the men we send to represent us do not represent us that they be relegated to private life, no matter what their political affiliations are, and that men who love our country better than they do political preferment are sent to take their places.

Congress must be liberal in appropriations for our National defense, and the money thus provided must not be regarded as, nor permitted to be, personal spoil for any man nor set of men; it should be placed at the disposal of the officers of the army and navy, that it may all go into the proper channels to pro-

tect our country, instead of being diverted to sustain army posts where no army posts have been needed since the Indians have ceased to be a menace. It should not be used, any part of it, to enlarged army posts which perhaps should remain, but do not need enlargement. In short, let every dollar be used for its legitimate purpose and let America be at once put in the way of being able not only to demand her rights but to obtain them.

I will not, at this time, touch upon the different ways suggested for forming our several lines of defense; the Swiss seems the most practical and perhaps the least expensive; the Australian has many good features; General Wood lays out a plan which I have no doubt is workable, but whatever we do let us do it now and under competent, intelligent guidance.

In next presenting Senator Henry F. Hollis, President Parker said: "Unfortunate in his location in a strong Republican ward, Senator Hollis had not the distinction of the rest of us of service in the New Hampshire legislature. There have to be exceptions to all rules. His novitiate was not in the State House, but at the bar and upon the stump in political campaigns. Yet we recognize him as a fellow legislator, although his field is at the Capitol at Washington, as the junior senator from New Hampshire."

ADDRESS OF SENATOR HOLLIS

Shortly before the beginning of the present war in Europe I heard one of the great leaders of thought in this country state publicly that easy, prosperous conditions tend to produce a low quality of men in a nation; that no country gives birth to a great artist, a great poet, or a great statesman, except in time of stress and turmoil such as follow war, famine or pestilence.

I prefer to think that a great country like ours does not have to wait to produce great men in times of crisis, but that the men are here, living quietly among us at their ordinary tasks, until some great emergency galvanizes them into action and demands heroic deeds, or consummate wisdom and genius.

It is easy to believe that for two years

past the people of this country, or at least a majority of them, have rested serene in the belief that the President of the United States is a scholar and a gentleman; but it took no more than the drafting of a single state paper, following the sinking of the *Lusitania*, to convince them that Wilson is a statesman. He has been a statesman all the time, but a crisis was needed to convince the nation of it.

This conviction has risen above party, above racial origin, above creed or religion. The entire nation has risen with its President and finds itself firmly resolved to play the part of men among the family of nations. Our nation today feels itself re-nationalized and re-vitalized.

We know that peace will be preserved if it may be preserved without dishonor. We know that peace is not worth the having if it must be achieved with the loss of our national self-respect.

Our whole nation is soberly considering today our state of preparedness for whatever emergency we must face. It is no longer a question of whether we shall face it, but of how best we may face it. I, for one, have no fear that the state of New Hampshire will expect her representatives at Washington to begrudge such appropriations as are necessary to build up our army and navy to prompt and powerful efficiency.

I do not look for war at this time. I do expect, however, great good to come from the careful self-examination which our nation is giving itself today; and I expect that self-examination to result in some form of military training which will make our citizens quickly available as efficient soldiers in an emergency.

Each of you, as a member of the New Hampshire General Court, has received a manual containing the state constitution, and in that constitution you have read that "standing armies are dangerous to liberty." You know, moreover, that large standing armies are an intolerable expense, and that they are unnecessary. The alternative is a citizenry trained to bear arms.

This gathering represents New Hampshire as no other gathering has ever represented her. You are her legislative veterans. You are New Hampshire. I believe that you recognize the evils and burdens of a large standing army and in its place favor a com-

pulsory military training for every able-bodied boy in the United States, for six months or a year so that he will learn to shoot straight, to obey orders and to care for himself in camp, and be prepared for the final fitting for active service on short notice.

Such training for a year, or half a year, will render this country safe from invasion; it will prove a valuable lesson to every lad in discipline, democracy and patriotism; it will tend to counteract the softening influence of luxury and easy living; and it is not too much to exact from every youth who enjoys the blessings of our free institutions.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger was the next speaker. In introducing him the president said: "Three times a member of the House of Representatives. Twice a Senator and President of that body. Member of the Constitutional Convention in 1876. Member of Congress two terms. United States Senator for a longer period than any Senator from New Hampshire. Chairman of the Republican State Committee for thirteen campaigns. From the printer's case to the position of Dean of the United States Senate is a record worthy of himself and of distinction to his state."

ADDRESS OF SENATOR GALLINGER

Mr. Chairman:

At this time of historical reminiscence it is interesting to recall the fact that the first railroad in the United States was built in 1826, sixty-one years after Concord was incorporated as a town, and that the first railroad to use locomotives was five years later (in 1831). The first passenger railroad in the world, between Stockton and Darlington in England commenced to do business in 1825.

Concord was 42 years old when the first steamboat (the *Clermont*) traversed the Hudson River from New York to Albany, and 54 years old when the first steamship (the *Savannah*) crossed the Atlantic under steam, taking twenty-five days to make the voyage.

Concord was 47 years old when the first city (London) was lighted by gas, and 94 years old when Moses G. Farmer, a New

Hampshire man, subdivided the electric current, and lighted the first dwelling by electricity.

When Morse sent his first telegraphic message from Baltimore to Washington (in 1814) Concord had attained the age of 79 years.

The speaking telephone came in 1876, one hundred and eleven years after Concord became a town. The Remington typewriter came one year later, and the first electric railway in the world (in Berlin) followed the next year, and six years after (in 1885) an electric railway was installed between Baltimore and Hampden, in the State of Maryland.

The graphophone came in 1886, the X-ray in 1895, and wireless telegraphy in 1899.

It will thus be seen that since Concord was incorporated almost every great invention which blesses the world today has come into existence, and in this hour of reminiscence it would be extremely interesting to dwell at greater length on those I have mentioned as well as to add hundreds of others to the list.

Turning to legislative matters how intensely interesting it would be if we could have a representative here today of the Legislature of the Province of New Hampshire, which met in Portsmouth in 1765, the year Concord was incorporated, Benning Wentworth being Governor, and the membership of the Legislature being 31.

And of how much greater interest it would be if the first Governor of the state of New Hampshire, Meshech Weare, and the first Speaker of the House, George Atkinson, could be with us to tell of the doings of the Legislature of 1784, nineteen years after Concord was an incorporated town. Fortunately the records of those early days have wisely been preserved in the Provincial and State Papers, to which our people have access.

As I shall speak of the legislatures with which I have been connected it is unfortunate that it becomes necessary to make personal allusions, which if possible would be omitted.

My first actual participation in legislative matters was in the year 1872, being a member of the House of Representatives from Ward Four, Concord. The membership of the House in that year was 361. Ezekiel A. Straw of Manchester was Governor. Asa Fowler of Concord was Speaker of the House

of Representatives, and Josiah H. Benton of Lancaster was clerk. The legislative session was held in June. There were many able men in the body of whom I will venture to mention Edward F. Mann of Benton, Sherburne B. Merrill of Colebrook, Osman D. Way, Edward J. Tenney, George H. Stowell, and Ira Colby of Claremont, Benjamin S. Warren, George A. Pillsbury, P. Brainerd Cogswell, John H. Albin, Asa Fowler, George E. Todd and Lyman T. Flint of Concord, Sylvanus W. Bryant of Cornish, James E. Lothrop of Dover, Enoch P. Marshall of Dunbarton, Gilman Marston and Charles H.

Nashua, Ezra M. Smith of Peterborough, Joseph Burrows, of Plymouth, Omar D. Converse of Rindge, William M. Weed of Sandwich, Benjamin R. Wheeler of Salem, James W. Emery, John Pender and John H. Broughton of Portsmouth, Edwin Wallace and Arthur D. Whitehouse of Rochester, George F. Putnam of Warren, John C. Pearson of Webster, Nathan H. Weeks of Woodstock, Jeremiah Bodgett of Wentworth, and Warren G. Brown of Whitefield. A large majority of these men have records of honorable service to the state and nation.

Many interesting reminiscences are re-



Concord Lodge, B. P. O. E.

Hall of Exeter, James E. Hayes of Farmington, Amos J. Blake of Fitzwilliam, George W. Nesmith and Alvah W. Sulloway of Franklin, Martin A. Haynes of Gilford, Thomas Cogswell of Gilmanton, David H. Taggart of Goffstown, John L. Bridgman of Hanover, Samuel D. Bemis of Harrisville, William C. Patten of Kingston, Charles S. Faulkner and Thomas E. Hatch of Keene, Hiram Orcutt of Lebanon, Hiram Noyes of Lisbon, Harry Bingham of Littleton, Samuel Clarke, Hiram K. Slayton, Cyrus A. Sulloway, and William Parker of Manchester, Bainbridge Wadleigh and George C. Gilmore of Milford, Mark B. Buxton and Edward H. Spaulding of

called concerning some of these men, but only one will be named, and it remains vividly in my mind. Cyrus A. Sulloway, in debate, made what I regarded as an offensive allusion to Concord and to me personally. I was younger and more impulsive then than I am now, and Sulloway was not quite as large then as he is today. Quick as flash I applied to him the short and ugly word that Colonel Roosevelt has made famous. The dignified speaker was so shocked that he failed to call me to order, and I remained in the House during the remainder of the day's session. Next morning I made a frank apology to the House for having violated its rule, which was

accepted, and Sulloway and I have been good friends ever since.

At this session Bainbridge Wadleigh, who had served fourteen years in the House, was elected to the United States Senate, and the work of the session was concluded in thirty days.

It was my privilege to be a member of the House next year (1873). Ezekiel A. Straw had been reelected Governor. James W. Emery of Portsmouth was Speaker and Samuel C. Clark of Gilford was Clerk.

Of the membership of that year the following are entitled to special mention: Ira Colby and George H. Stowell of Claremont, D. Arthur Brown, George E. Jenks and Henry C. Sturtevant of Concord, Otis Cooper of Croydon, Gilman Marston, Jacob Carlisle and Charles H. Bell of Exeter, Isaac N. Blodgett and E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, Ira F. Prouty and George A. Wheelock of Keene, Richard W. Cragin and Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon, Harry Bingham and Charles A. Sinclair of Littleton, Henry E. Burnham, Ira Cross, A. P. Olzendam, C. A. Sulloway, William Parker, and William G. Everett of Manchester, Henry A. Marsh, Mark R. Buxton and E. F. McQuesten of Nashua, Alpha J. Pillsbury of Northwood, Hiram A. Tuttle and John P. Nutter of Pittsfield, Joseph Burrows and James F. Langdon of Plymouth, James W. Emery, J. Horace Kent, Albert R. Hatch and Daniel Marcy of Portsmouth, William M. Weed and William A. Heard of Sandwich, and John E. Robertson of Warner.

This session occupied thirty days, precisely the same length of time as the session of the preceding year. Doubtless the brevity of these sessions was partly due to the fact that we had annual elections and annual sessions in those days, but the fact that the members were largely reelected, thus assuring a majority who had had former legislative experience, had something to do with it.

In 1878 I was a member of the state Senate, which body was then composed of twelve members. Benjamin F. Prescott of Epping was Governor, and David H. Buffum of Somersworth was president of the Senate. In addition to Mr. Buffum the membership of the Senate was composed of Emmons D. Philbrick of Rye, John W. Wheeler of Salem, Hiram K. Slayton of Manchester, Jacob H.

Gallinger of Concord, Thomas Cogswell of Gilmanton, John A. Spaulding of Nashua, Daniel M. White of Peterborough, Charles J. Amidon of Hinsdale, Albert M. Shaw of Lebanon, Joseph D. Weeks of Canaan, and William H. Cummings of Lisbon. Mr. Wheeler and I are the only surviving members of that body.

Augustus A. Woolson of Lisbon was Speaker of the House, and Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon was Clerk. The House had in it a very large proportion of able men, among whom may be mentioned John G. Sinclair of Bethlehem, W. E. Tutherly of Claremont, W. H. Shurtleff of Colebrook, William E. Stevens, George A. Young, C. E. Sargent, Charles R. Corning and Joseph Wentworth of Concord, J. Frank Seavey of Dover, J. W. Dodge of Enfield, Gilman Marston and William Burlingame of Exeter, Isaac N. Blodgett of Franklin, James W. Patterson of Hanover, Samuel T. Page of Haverhill, Frank H. Pierce of Hillsborough, Franklin Worcester of Hollis, William P. Chamberlain and George W. Tilden of Keene, Charles A. Busiel of Laconia, A. A. Woolson and G. W. Wells of Lisbon, Harry Bingham and Albert S. Batchellor of Littleton, Henry H. Huse, W. R. Patten and Noah S. Clark of Manchester, Robert M. Wallace of Milford, Orren C. Moore and Aaron F. Stevens of Nashua, J. Q. Rolles and F. A. Hobbs of Ossipee, and Isaac Adams and Paul Wentworth of Sandwich.

An incident occurred during that session of the House which is worthy of mention. In those days the absurd practice prevailed of debating the previous question, the only restriction being that the discussion should be pertinent to the subject. Mr. Rolles of Ossipee, who talked very fast, and whose pronunciation was not of the best, had occupied the floor a considerable time, when a point of order was made against him that he was not confining himself to the question under debate. Speaker Woolson, who had a fine sense of humor, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "The Chair must insist that the gentleman confine himself to the question at issue, but, as the Chair does not understand a single word that the gentleman is saying, the Chair does not feel at liberty to sustain the point of order."

The Constitutional Convention of 1876 recommended certain changes in the member-

ship of both branches of the Legislature, which resulted in an increase of the membership of the Senate from twelve to twenty-four, and a reduction of about seventy members in the House. It was my privilege to collaborate with James O. Lyford in that Convention in an effort to secure these changes. I represented Ward Four, Concord, and Mr. Lyford represented the town of Canterbury. He was the youngest member of the Convention, and as ardent a Democrat in those days as he is a Republican at the present time.

In accordance with the custom then prevailing I was reelected to the Senate in 1879

Marston and Winthrop N. Dow of Exeter, E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, John Hatch of Greenland, William P. Chamberlain of Keene, Jared I. Williams of Lancaster, Albert H. Batchellor and Harry Bingham of Littleton, George C. Gilmore, William R. Patten and Noah S. Clark of Manchester, George G. Davis of Marlboro, Virgil C. Gilman and Aaron F. Stevens of Nashua, Joseph Q. Rolles of Ossipee, Edmund E. Truesdell of Pembroke, Mortier L. Morrison of Peterborough, Nathan H. Weeks of Plymouth, and Thomas E. Call of Portsmouth.

In 1891 it was my fortune to be again elected to the House, having in the meantime



A. P. Fitch's Float

for the term of two years, and presided over that body, James E. Dodge of Manchester being Clerk.

In addition to those who were members in 1878 were Edward F. Mann of Benton, Isaac N. Blodgett of Franklin, Cornelius Cooledge of Hillsborough, Charles H. Burns of Wilton, Orren C. Moore of Nashua, and Greenleaf Clarke of Atkinson. Henry H. Huse of Manchester was Speaker of the House, and Alpheus W. Baker was Clerk.

The House contained in its membership many strong men, among them being Frank D. Currier of Canaan, Henry Robinson, Charles C. Danforth and Edgar H. Woodman of Concord, J. Frank Seavey of Dover, Gilman

served four years in the National House of Representatives. The Speaker of the House that year was Frank G. Clarke of Peterboro, and Stephen S. Jewett of Laconia served as Clerk. Among the membership of the House that year I recall the names of John H. Brown of Bristol, Abraham Stahl of Berlin, Frank H. Brown and George P. Rossiter of Claremont, John B. Nash of Conway, Leonard H. Pillsbury and Edmund R. Angell of Derry, James B. Tennant of Epsom, John D. Lyman and John J. Bell of Exeter, E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, James G. Taggart of Goffstown, N. S. Huntington of Hanover, Samuel W. Holman of Hillsborough, Herman W. Greene of Hopkinton, Lewis W. Holmes and Fred-

erick A. Faulkner of Keene, George H. Tilton of Laconia, John L. Spring of Lebanon, Harry Bingham of Littleton, Cyrus A. Sulloway, William C. Clarke, Loring B. Bodwell, James F. Briggs, Isaac L. Heath, Frank S. Bodwell, Augustus Wagner and Edward J. Powers of Manchester, Henry H. Barber of Milford, Charles T. Lund, Caleb B. Marshall and Lotie I. Minard of Nashua, Charles H. Fairbanks of Newport, Charles A. Morse of Newmarket, George P. Little of Pembroke, Charles Scott and Frank G. Clarke of Peterboro, Cyrus Sargeant of Plymouth, Ezra S. Stearns of Rindge, and Charles J. O'Neil of Walpole.

I noticed in a recent newspaper article that ex-Speaker Woolson made special reference to the fact that the Legislature of 1878, over which he presided as Speaker, was composed of an unusual proportion of able men. Beyond a question that Legislature was a body of exceptional ability, but I cannot let the occasion pass without emphasizing the fact that the Legislature of 1891, the names of many of the members having been just mentioned, was composed of at least an equal number of able and experienced legislators, and as they started me on my career as a senator of the United States I can do no less than to pay them this tribute. Indeed, so far as my experience and observation go, the legislature of New Hampshire, unwieldly as we sometimes consider it, will compare favorably with the legislatures of any of the other states. As a rule it is composed of upright and conscientious men, intent upon serving the people of the state faithfully and well, as was demonstrated by the present legislature, which adjourned a few weeks ago, and which, when another semi-centennial anniversary is held, with its attendant legislative reunion, will quite likely be pointed to as an example for those who will then be guiding the destinies of our state to follow.

This occasion is one which will long be remembered for the pleasure it has given all to meet old friends and to renew old acquaintances. The one sad thought is that a large majority of those with whom we served in the two branches of the legislature have gone to their reward, and that soon they will be followed by those of us who still remain. Fortunately the work will be taken up by others, who will see to it that the best interests of all classes of our people are subserved,

to the end that the honor and good name of New Hampshire shall be perpetuated and strengthened.

Ex-Senator Chandler made the concluding address. President Parker in his presentation, characterized him as follows: "Secretary of the Republican State Committee when 21 years of age. Member of the legislature when 25. Speaker when 26, and Chairman of the Republican State Committee the same year. Solicitor of the Naval Department and later First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury when 29. Secretary of the Navy when 46, and ten years a United States Senator. Member of two Constitutional Conventions. No citizen of New Hampshire has ever wielded more potent influence in the state and nation than William E. Chandler. After more than half a century of political conflict he is still young."

ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens:

My first appearance in this, my native home, was on the 28th day of December in the year 1835, within the dwelling house which was directly north of the old "Call's Block" (History, Vol. 1, page 599) and was known as the Call house, then standing on what is now the corner of State and Park Streets, whereon is the marvelously beautiful edifice of the New Hampshire Historical Society given by Edward Tuck from his home in Paris, France, for the use and blessing of his native state. South nearby (History, Vol. 2, page 745) is the public school building, in the various grades of which I was educated, north adjoining which is the present church edifice of the Second Congregational Society, Unitarian, of which I have all my life been a member; and opposite the Call's Block lot whereon the United States government building now stands, behold the New Hampshire State House, within which have been conferred upon me the highest public honors of my life.

For seventy-nine and one-half years I have continued a legal resident in Concord, voting at its elections after 1856 and responding earnestly to every call of duty from its people.

The present elaborate celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of the town of Concord, with the making of a record of the ceremonies, is for the mutual rejoicing and complaisant contemplation of events already well related and is not necessary as a history except of the last ten years. No such perfect record of any community has ever been made as the two existing histories of Concord—those of 1855 and 1903.

The first of these histories is by Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, that of "Concord from its first grant in 1725 down to 1855."

Any historical narrative of any community

record announces James O. Lyford as the editor, Amos Hadley was the author of the general narrative, in sixteen chapters, Joseph B. Walker described the physical features and development, and contributions of important chapters and articles were made by Henry McFarland, Jacob H. Gallinger, Charles R. Corning, James O. Lyford, John C. Ordway, Frank W. Rollins, Howard F. Hill, Thomas C. Bethune, Frank Battles and William W. Flint. The illustrations were in charge of Henry B. Colby and prepared under the supervision of Benjamin A. Kimball, while the reading of the revised proof was the contribution of Edward N. Pearson and the indis-



One of Walter S. Dole's Floats

made by only one writer does not exist, more accurate, complete and attractive than this by Doctor Bouton, and it is a pleasure for me to praise and honor a minister and an author whom I respected and loved, and members of whose family are still dear to my heart.

The next history of Concord is that of 1903, "from the original grant in 1725 to the opening of the twentieth century." It is the joint production of citizens of Concord originated in 1896 by the city government, with Henry Robinson as mayor, and carried forward to completion by him and Mayors Albert B. Woodworth, Nathaniel E. Martin, Harry G. Sargent and Charles R. Corning, with a city commission specially incorporated by the Legislature on March 24, 1903. The

pensable index was made by the accomplished Miss Harriet L. Huntress.

Isaac A. Hill, John M. Mitchell, Benjamin A. Kimball, James L. Norris, Lewis Downing, Jr., John M. Hill, John Kimball, Leland A. Smith, George A. Cummings, Edson J. Hill, Franklin D. Ayer, E. J. Aiken, Woodbridge Odlin, Lyman D. Stevens, John Whitaker, Daniel B. Donovan, Milton D. Cummings, Cyrus R. Robinson and Giles Wheeler were important promoters of the work, some of them as members of the city commission.

An account of the construction of the history was made by that literary ornament of Concord, Miss Frances M. Abbott, which was published in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* of January, 1904, and is a model of complete-

ness and conciseness. She also contributed to the history a chapter on Domestic Customs and Social Life. I venture to give adjectives of praise only to the two female workers in the construction of the incomparable History of Concord, which is such an accurate and complete record of the city's fame.

It was not my lot to be able to make any contribution to this wonderful history of my beloved city, but on old Home Day, on August 24, 1904, at Contoocook River Park, it was my privilege to deliver an address containing a careful analysis and enthusiastic eulogy of the History, and to express my unbounded gratitude to its authors, all of whom, except the deserving author of the general narrative, gave their minds and hearts to the work without compensation. A copy of my address was furnished with every copy of the large two-volume History, which tribute of mine I consider it a privilege to have been allowed thus to make something like a part of those remarkable volumes.

On this occasion it is not my purpose and would not be my privilege to make a long discourse; so that beyond a statement of my constant affection and fidelity to my birth-place and the only legal home I ever had, I shall venture to present but one idea. Senator Proctor once invited me to a celebration of the Loyal Legion, telling me that there would be many speakers and that one idea would be enough if it was a good one. He then commanded me to speak to the toast, "The Soldiers and Sailors of the United States from 1776 to 1896" and gave me ten minutes in which to do it!

My one present idea is that the progress, prosperity and greatness of communities like Concord, and of nations like ours, result from the brave assertion of all individual differences of opinion with full and free debate thereon, and as soon as human nature will permit a decision and final ending of controversy thereon, the expulsion of anger and animosity, and the systematic cultivation in the future of continuous co-operation guided by mutual and true affection.

Without such a national principle, popular harmony will always be precarious and unity of national growth uncertain, while with its free exercise national greatness is sure.

This being my idea, I illustrate it today

only by three incidents in the history of Concord.

I

The John P. Hale and Franklin Pierce debate in the Old North Church in Concord on June 5, 1845.

II

The refusal by the citizens of Concord in October, 1856, to give a non-partisan public reception to President Pierce.

III

The unveiling in the State House yard at Concord, fronting Main Street, of a statue of Franklin Pierce, erected by the commonwealth of New Hampshire on November 28, 1914.

John P. Hale of Rochester and Franklin Pierce of Hillsborough were Bowdoin College classmates and political associates and personal friends. When the question of the annexation of Texas arose, Mr. Hale, then a member of Congress, wrote his famous Texas letter, dated January 7, 1845, opposing the annexation of any more slave territory; and on February 12 the Democratic state convention under the lead of Franklin Pierce, re-assembled and removed Hale's name from the ticket. Next, on June 5, at Concord, came the famous, impassioned meeting between the two brilliant orators, the result of which was the defeat of the Democratic party in the state at the election of 1846 and the election of Mr. Hale as Speaker of the House and United States Senator; with Anthony Colby as Governor.

Then followed the long and bitter anti-slavery and secession combat; the annexation of Texas; the war with Mexico; the compromises of 1850; the election of 1852, with Hale a Free Soil candidate against him, of Franklin Pierce as President; the repeal of the Missouri Compromise in 1854; and the struggle in 1856 to elect Fremont over Buchanan as President.

During this canvass, President Pierce came to Concord, and an effort was made to give him a non-partisan reception. It was opposed, and by practically an unresisted vote, in an immense meeting in Depot Hall, voted down. The men who bravely did this had received no visit to his home from their President between March 4, 1853, and October, 1856, and, much admired and beloved as he had been by all the people of Concord,

they then regarded him as more than any other person responsible for the bloody struggle in bleeding Kansas. The Democrats, in their indignation, gave the President an immense, partisan demonstration, but the Republicans had done their duty. Concord in November gave 452 plurality for Fremont, and New Hampshire gave him more than 5,000; while in 1852 General Pierce had received 229 majority in Concord and nearly 7,000 in the state.

But fifty-eight years later Concord saw another sight. Time had worked the wonders of the nineteenth century in the United States. The growth of slavery had been checked. Kansas had been made free. Abraham Lincoln had been made President. Secession had been proclaimed and a war of rebellion declared by the South, but victory in that war had been achieved by the armies of the Union under the leadership of Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and the other heroes of the North. As a result of the war, slavery had been abolished and citizenship and suffrage conferred upon the colored race. Even the terrible calamities of the murders of Lincoln and Garfield and McKinley were seen to have proceeded from no considerable number of assassins.

The United States in the interest of humanity had liberated from the harsh rule of Spain the island of Cuba and the islands of the Philippines.

Prosperity unbounded had come to the whole country. The national honor had been maintained to every national creditor.

In New Hampshire the statue of Daniel Webster had been placed in the State House yard at Concord with that of General John Stark and also statues of both of them in the National Gallery in the Capitol at Washington; a statue of John P. Hale had been also erected in the State House grounds, and the time had come for a like recognition of the true merits of President Franklin Pierce.

This appropriate event took place on November 25, 1914. All reluctance had disappeared. The Legislature and Governor had directed the erection of the statue. All real objection had vanished, and on that day the statue of President Pierce was unveiled and given to the people with fitting ceremonies duly made of record. Without distinction of party political leaders, with discriminating

praise, with just judgment and with sincere affection at last placed President Pierce upon the pinnacle of fame to which he had been entitled.

I cannot close without uttering a sad and gloomy thought. The growth and glory of our city, our state and our nation has been thus accomplished and illustrated, only to be at this moment put in peril by the distress and horror arising from the world-wide European war of 1914-1915; so that every public occasion is oppressed and subdued by a paralyzing sadness.

This whole globe is but a speck in the unbounded universe and it is now full of the tortures of murderous warfare. I expressed to a thoughtful friend the despairing idea that the only real ending of such woes would be that the world itself should come to an end. Two days later I saw attributed to Cardinal Gibbons the expression of the thought that the end of the world might be at hand. How can this be otherwise? Will God preserve our material earth to continue to be the horrible human habitation it now appears?

I am afraid!

It seems to me that the greatest duty and labor to which the people of the world can commit themselves is the establishment of international treaties for the prevention of the devastations and horrors of war.

"A task for the thirty-five neutral nations" is once again stated by the *New York Independent* of May 24 to be undertaken by their proposed conference at Washington "to sit in continuous session until the war is over and to go on to provide guarantees against war until after diplomacy, meditation, commissions of inquiry, arbitration and economic pressure have failed." The *Independent* says: "Let President Wilson call immediately the thirty-five neutral nations together."

From the same number of the *Independent* listen to our noble and far-seeing New Hampshire poetess, Edna Dean Proctor, speaking through Abdallah of Cairo:

By the Prophet, if these be Christians,
where shall we find the heathen?
If this is their Gospel of Love, where shall we
look for Hate?
With the lilies of Peace their Jesus in temple
and shrine is wreathen,
But they raven like wolves in the fold when
the moon is late.

And for WHAT? For the Market, for greed
of gold and dominion;
To rule to the uttermost sea and the shores
no foot has trod.
Their impious fleets cleave the sky, but never
a pinion.
Bears the beleagured spirit to regions above
the clod.

Hark to the roar of Battle, the wail for the
dead and dying!
Prating of Light, these Christians have
shrouded the earth in gloom.
Each unto God or Goddess for conquest and
gain is crying—
I will repeat the Fatiha* and leave them to
their doom.

Brief addresses were made, during
the afternoon, by Congeessmen Sullo-
way and Wason, but no manuscript,
or report, of either is obtainable.

During the afternoon exercises,
in the State House, the Chairman of
the General Committee read the
Anniversary Poem—"Fair Concord
by the Merrimack"—written for the
occasion at his request, by Edna Dean
Proctor, and received, by special
delivery, just too late for reading on
the previous day. This poem will
be found in the July number of the
GRANITE MONTHLY. It may prop-
erly be noted that it has been
adopted, by vote of the Concord
Board of Trade, for a city song, and
is to be appropriately set to music by
Prof. Harry P. Day of New York, a
noted musician of that city, but a
former Concord boy—son of the late
Prof. Warren K. Day.

While the exercises incident to the
Legislative Reunion were under way
in the State House, a programme of
sports, including a Marathon race
from Penacook, and 100 and 220
yard dashes for adults and school
children, was worked off.

At 2.15 p. m., on the grounds of the
Walker School, at the North End,
Rumford Chapter, Daughters of
the American Revolution, dedicated
a memorial tablet, placed upon a
historic boulder, marking the site of

*The Fatiha is the opening chapter of the Koran
and the Lord's Prayer of the Moslems.

the old North Meeting House, in
which the State Constitution of
1784 was formed, and the Consti-
tution of the United States was given
effect through its ratification by the
New Hampshire legislature in June,
1788. The programme of exercises
was as follows:

Bugle Call.

Welcome, Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, *Regent*
Invocation, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.
Greetings from National Officers and Vice
State Regent, Mrs. Will B. Howe
Presentation to the City,

Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, *Regent*
Unveiling of Historic Boulder,
Miss Mary Thorndike Hutchins
Music, "Auld Lang Syne,"

By Nevers' Second Regiment Band
(Arthur F. Nevers, *Leader*)

Acceptance, Mayor Charles J. French
Music, "Hail Columbia," By the Band
Address, Mrs. James Minot
Music, "America," Audience and Band
Benediction, Rev. N. F. Carter

Following this dedication, two
drinking fountains, provided by the
Memorial Committee, as permanent
memorials of the 150th Anniversary
Celebration, one at the North End
and the other at the South End
playground, were successively dedi-
cated, at three and four o'clock re-
spectively. The programme at the
first dedication was as follows:

March, "Stars and Stripes Forever," Sousa
(Nevers' Second Regiment Band—Arthur H.
Nevers, *Conductor*)

Invocation, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.
National Hymn, "America,"

Children's Chorus

Presentation of Fountain,

Mrs. John C. Thorne,
President of Concord Woman's Club
Acceptance, Mayor Charles J. French
March, "The American Republic," Thiele
(Nevers' Second Regiment Band)

At the South End grounds the
programme was the same, except
that the invocation was by Rev. W.
Stanley Emery, instead of Dr. Reed.

The closing feature of the Anniversary Celebration was the presentation, in White's Park, of an elaborate and beautiful Historical Pageant depicting scenes in early Concord history, by the pupils of the Parker

School under the direction of the principal, Miss Luella Dickerman, which was witnessed by thousands of delighted spectators, Superintendent L. J. Rundlett serving as Chairman of the Pageant Committee.



TABLET DEDICATED JUNE 8, 1915

INSCRIPTION

On this historical site was built—1751
The first framed meeting house
Where the New Hampshire Convention
Ratified the Federal Constitution
Thereby assuring its adoption
June 21, 1788

A Memorial

To the soldiers of this town who
Took part in the War of the Revolution

Placed by Rumford Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution
1915

A TATTERED ROSE

By Charles H. Chesley

Who cares for roses when they bloom
In lane and bosk and bower?
'Tis then we seek in woodland gloom
Some hiding, rarer flower.

But when dead asters dumbly keep
The vigil of the snows,
I pause my walk and gently weep
Above a tattered rose.

COL. TIMOTHY BEDEL

Dedication of a Tablet to His Memory at Haverhill, May 29, 1915

Among the patriotic men who led the soldiers of New Hampshire in the great struggle for national independence, few rendered more brilliant service and none were inspired by a stronger devotion than Col. Timothy Bedel of Haverhill, to whose memory a bronze tablet, appropriately inscribed, was formally dedicated on May 29, 1915, by Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, over his grave, in the old Ladd Street cemetery in that town. The tablet is attached to a granite boulder, placed beside the original state headstone whose inscription is now almost obliterated. A cut of the same is herewith presented.

The weather was propitious on the day of the dedication, and there was a goodly attendance, among the specially invited guests being numerous descendants of Colonel Bedel, members of Ox Bow Chapter, D. A. R. of Newbury, Vt.; Coosuck Chapter, North Haverhill, and Ellen I. Sanger Chapter, Littleton; Natt Westgate Post, G. A. R., and Woman's Relief Corps of Haverhill. The Haverhill Band was in attendance, and the exercises of the day were opened by music, following which Mrs. Norman J. Page, Regent of Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter spoke as follows:

Members of the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution and Guests:

In these times when our souls are sick with every day's report of wrong and outrage, we are thankful above all that we are Americans, and we feel increasingly our debt of gratitude to the men who achieved American Independence. We believe that the principles for which those men struggled were righteous principles, that the war which they waged was a righteous war, a war of conscience. We need offer no apologies for that war. What those men accomplished by their

courage, their sacrifice and their devotion upon the battlefield, they could have accomplished in no other way.

But a short time ago, many of us liked to believe that while undoubtedly grave economic and industrial problems confronted our young men and women today, nevertheless, they would be spared serious military problems, that the time had come when highly civilized nations could settle their disputes without recourse to arms. Now no man feels that he can predict with any degree of certainty what the morrow may bring forth, and it is just because of this uncertainty, just because our nation is daily face to face with most perplexing problems, that it seems peculiarly opportune that we should be assembling to do honor to a man who, almost a century and a half ago, was exhibiting such gallantry and such self-sacrifice in the service of his country, that his name must ever be writ large among New Hampshire's early patriots.

The Daughters of the American Revolution believe that the welfare of our country, whether in peace or at war, would be assured, could the great mass of her citizens be imbued with the spirit that characterized the men of '76. To perpetuate the memory of that spirit, the national Society urges marking of historic spots and erection of boulders. The Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter believe that Col. Timothy Bedel possessed that spirit in unusual measure. The forty-seven years of his life were years of intense activity, of splendid patriotic service. In honoring him, we believe we are honoring one to whom honor is justly due.

In behalf of the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, I welcome you one and all to this dedication and trust that the day may prove one of pleasure and inspiration to all.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. C. E. Eaton of North Haverhill, after which the tablet was gracefully unveiled by Miss Barbara Aldrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Aldrich of Brookline, Mass., granddaughter of Judge Edgar Aldrich of

the U. S. District Court, a charming girl of nine years, and sixth in lineal descent from Colonel Bedel.

Following the unveiling, Miss Luvia E. Mann, of Woodsville, effectively recited Kipling's

RECESSIONAL

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Mrs. Page then introduced the leading speaker of the day, Judge Edgar Aldrich, a great-great-grandson of Colonel Bedel, who spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF JUDGE ALDRICH

Those who dwell in the old town of Haverhill, and those who dwell in the neighboring town of Bath, a town of equal dignity, may proudly boast of a sturdy and energetic ancestry.



Memorial to Col. Timothy Bedel

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The Captains and the Kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away—
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

The old town of Haverhill is not new to me. From 1880 until 1891, when the county seat was at Haverhill Corner, I regularly attended the sessions of the court there, in March and September. It was in yonder court house, as a practising lawyer, that I argued my last cause to a jury. Then confidence in things was secure, blood was warm and hopes were high. Those were days of energy and happy optimisms. Then my eyes were towards the East.

Returning to these familiar grounds, after the passing of a quarter of a century, and especially on an occasion like this, gives me great satisfaction.

The picturesque and wonderful valley of the

Connecticut, with its head waters far to the north, and rising in the great "Highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the River St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean," coursing southerly in its long stretch to Long Island Sound, in its meanderings and vast extent, holds in its rugged embrace no town with a grander setting than that of Haverhill. Here she rests in her commanding dignity, surrounded by noble hills, which make those who look upon them stronger, and more worshipful of the works of the Almighty, and from her vantage ground of sight she looks out upon the valley of the Connecticut, as it comes down from the north and courses to the south, and here have appropriately rested since 1787, the ashes of Col. Timothy Bedel.

Haverhill was the chief center of his work, and from here he planned and organized many of his military expeditions.

Timothy Bedel, in his energetic life, ending at forty-seven, was conspicuous in fields of civil and military responsibilities. As a boy of fourteen, he was enrolled with the rangers and scouting companies, helping to whip the turbulent Indians into subjection, to the end that the frontier settlers should be secure from the violence and ravages of savage tribes.

He was one of the original grantees of Haverhill and Bath, and of what is now Newbury, Vt.

When the great crisis came, which precipitated revolt, and organized revolution against the Crown, according to notes made by his grandson, Gen. John Bedel, of Mexican and Civil War fame, Timothy had already been active in the wars between 1754 and 1763. He was scouting against the Indians under Colonel Blanchard in 1754; he was with General Johnson in his expedition against Crown Point in 1755; he was in William Stark's company of rangers in the second expedition against Crown Point in 1756; he was with Colonel Meserve as lieutenant at Halifax in 1757; he was under General Amherst as lieutenant at the capture of Louisburg in 1758; he was under General Wolfe as lieutenant at the taking of Quebec in 1759; he was under General Amherst as lieutenant at the conquest of Isle Aux Noix, St. Johns, Chambly and Montreal in 1760; he was in the king's service under General Amherst as

lieutenant on the western frontiers guarding conquests in 1761; he went to Havana with the Royal Provincials as lieutenant and was in the six weeks' siege and the taking of Havana and Moro Castle; he was appointed captain in October, 1762, and remained in service until peace was declared between Great Britain and France.

Of the activities of Timothy Bedel, civil and military, between the year 1763 and the years of agitation which led up to the Revolution, I shall only refer to his service as a member of the Provincial Congress held at Exeter in 1775 to organize an independent government, or take such action as the welfare of the colony might require. In this assembly, Timothy Bedel was active and influential.

Under an irrepressible uprising of spirit and an unalterable determination, on the part of our sturdy and courageous forefathers to insist upon their just rights, the question at once became imminent, whether the colonies should remain subject to arbitrary and oppressive rules promulgated by a distant throne, or whether they should become independent states, where the people should have a voice in making laws vouchsafing liberty and security.

Early in 1775, the New Hampshire Provincial Congress, in conformity with action in sister colonies, resolved to protect their "inestimable privileges" by force, voted to raise 2,000 effective men for that purpose, and Timothy Bedel was made Colonel of rangers organized for the defense of the United Colonies in America.

This occasion does not require a detailed account of the important service rendered by Timothy Bedel in the War of the Revolution, nor does it require particular reference to the vicissitudes of the long war, happily ending in a triumph of arms, wielded by the colonies, against all the powers of Great Britain.

While organizing the regiment of rangers, which was intended to operate as a protection against Indian and British invasion from Canada, Colonel Bedel was active in other capacities; he was chairman of a committee of the Provincial Congress to take the court records from the custody of John Fenton, who was supposed to be in sympathy with the Crown, and place them in the keeping of Col. John Hurd; early in July, he and Doctor Wheelock were intrusted, by the Congress, with the



MISS BARBARA ALDRICH

duty and responsibility of immediately proceeding to the Congress of the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay, to give information as to the "state of matters in Canada"; he was charged with sending scouts up the Connecticut to Northumberland, or Lancaster, and to erect a garrison, and, although holding a colonel's commission, he took command of a company for that special emergency; he was directed by the Congress to use his "utmost endeavors to gain and keep the friendship of the Indians by small donations"; he was authorized to seize persons suspected of a design to cross into Canada to hurt the cause of America.

In August, 1775, under a resolve of the Provincial Congress, Col. Timothy Bedel was ordered to march with all the rangers in the colony under his command in support of Major-General Schuyler, who was investing St. Johns in Canada. He acted with energy, crossing the Connecticut with his troops at Bradford, thence crossing what is now Vermont, with packs of flour and provisions on the backs of horses, and a supply of live cattle driven through the woods to Lake Champlain, for there were no roads; thence by the lake to a point near St. Johns, and thence to St. Johns taking a position on the north. All this was accomplished in eight days. Major Curtis, with a volunteer company from Hanover, soon joined Colonel Bedel's command; detachments of Green Mountain Boys, and bodies of men consisting of Canadians and Indians were from time to time joined, and at the fall of St. Johns, after a siege of fifty-one days, his command numbered something like 1,200 men, with a battery of twelve pounders, one mortar and three royals.

Colonel Bedel performed an important service in the campaign for the reduction of St. Johns, and in a communication to the Committee of Safety, Colonel Morey says: "I can assure you from all I can learn . . . that Colonel Bedel behaved exceedingly well in that affair, and that he does honor to the Colony of New Hampshire." Meshech Weare in a letter to General Washington speaks of Colonel Bedel as "having approved himself well at the siege of St. Johns."

Under a strong appeal from General Washington, made in 1776, upon New Hampshire for reinforcements to be thrown into Canada

by the route named in General Schuyler's letter, the New Hampshire government acted promptly, and Meshech Weare on the day after the receipt of General Washington's communication, wrote General Washington, that the assembly had resolved upon raising a regiment, and that the command was assigned to Col. Timothy Bedel.

This regiment was designed for service at the Cedars, at or near the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers. The position at the meeting of these great waters was one of strategic military importance as a protection to Montreal. General Washington, writing to Colonel Bedel from Cambridge, urges the utmost diligence and dispatch possible, and in a communication to General Schuyler, he commends the influence and spirit of Colonel Bedel. The line of march taken by Colonel Bedel, with this regiment, was by the way of the Onion River, Lake Champlain, St. Johns, the Richelieu, the Sorel and the St. Lawrence River, and the expedition was speedily carried forward and Colonel Bedel's force was brought into position at the Cedars in the extreme cold of a northern winter.

Having dwelt with considerable length with "The Affair of the Cedars" in an address delivered before the New Hampshire Historical Society, in which is pointed out the injustice to Colonel Bedel, through the arbitrary conduct of Benedict Arnold, and having there shown complete, though tardy vindication, there is no occasion for reiteration here.

After Colonel Bedel's return from Canada, he was in communication with Generals Gates and Schuyler in respect to military operations on the borders; he was at the Battle of Saratoga, and fought bravely as a volunteer officer in the army of General Gates.

He was again called into service in November, 1777, as Colonel of a regiment of volunteers in the army of the United States, under a commission signed by Henry Laurens, president of Congress, and countersigned by General Gates. This regiment being mustered, did service principally in the Connecticut Valley, with orders from Lafayette to keep out scouting parties, and under Colonel Bedel's orders an expedition was sent to visit the far-off Penobscot tribes of Indians.

I need not dwell longer upon Colonel Bedel's military activities.



JUDGE EDGAR ALDRICH

According to the late Honorable Albert S. Batchellor, state historian, Colonel Bedel raised more troops for service in the War for Independence than any other New Hampshire man, and, in addition to his military service, he contributed largely from his private property and means.

According to tradition, Timothy Bedel was tall, spare and of light complexion. His son, Moody,* who as a boy of eleven or twelve was with him in his second Canadian expedition, or at Saratoga, as servant or orderly, was afterwards in command of the Eleventh Regiment of the United States Infantry in the War of 1812, which was called "the bloody eleventh," and with it in the memorable sortie at the Battle of Fort Erie, he led General Miller's column to "the cannon's mouth." Moody afterwards held the rank of a General.

For nearly thirty years Timothy Bedel was active in the military and civil affairs of northern New Hampshire. During most of the time in that locality, he had an almost controlling influence in matters, both civil and military. At the close of the Revolutionary War, he was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives from the classed towns of Haverhill, Piermont,

Warren and Coventry. He occupied other important positions. "It must be said," of Colonel Bedel that, "he was a man of large natural endowments and great force of character; that he was a man of never ceasing energy, of indomitable will, and a man of courage. He performed loyal and important service in the War for the Independence of the colonies, and history should accord him just and honorable recognition and praise."

Col. Timothy Bedel lived in a period of hardships and of achievements. The opportunity does not fall to every generation to help in making a nation. He accomplished much in his short life of forty-seven years. He died in February, 1787.

We stand today in the locality of his struggles, his leadership and power, and, under blue skies, we look out upon the richness of green fields, and upon forests giving forth the fresh verdure of springtime, in comforting contrast to the winter scenes under which he massed his troops for his expedition to the Cedars.

Coming here under the weight of advancing years, with physical strength a little waning, with eyes turning towards the hills "gilded by the Western sun," the sweet charm of a light from the East comes into my life,

*Moody Bedel, mentioned by Judge Aldrich in his address, was the third of the four children of Timothy and Elisabeth Bedel, born in Salem, May 12, 1764, just before his father moved his family to Haverhill. At the age of twelve he was with his father as waiter in his expedition into Canada, and was an enlisted soldier in his father's regiment, in Capt. Ezekiel Ladd's company, from April 1, 1778, to May 1, 1779, acting as Issuing Commissary during the latter part of this service. On attaining his majority he became active in the New Hampshire militia, was appointed second lieutenant of the first company of the Thirteenth Regiment May 16, 1785, and served through the various grades, becoming Brigadier-General of the Sixth Brigade June 25, 1806, holding this command until April 9, 1812, when he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army, and Commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, United States Infantry, ranking from July 6, 1812. Because of his recognized executive ability, he was kept upon detached duty until his regiment, known as the "Bloody Eleventh," was left without a field officer, and he joined it September 2, 1814, when General Brown assumed command at Fort Erie. At the memorable sortie of September 17, Lieutenant-Colonel Bedel, with the Eleventh, at his personal solicitation, was given the honor of leading General Miller's column, and so distinguished himself as to secure special mention from his superior officers. He was promoted to the colonelcy of the Eleventh, and continued in command until the reduction of the army after the war, when he resigned to give his attention to his affairs which had become embarrassed, and as events proved, hopelessly so. He had been a large landed proprietor, owning at one time more than half the township of Bath, large holdings in Burlington, Vt., and Plattsburg, N. Y., in Haverhill, and was one of the purchasers of, and settlers in, the Indian Stream Territory, so called, the title being obtained from the St. Francis tribe of Indians. At his death in Bath, January 13, 1841, he had become reduced to poverty, all through no fault of his own, and in his later years suffered many hardships and deprivations.

He was twice married; first to Ruth Hutchins August 27, 1783, and second to Mary Hunt March 1, 1808. There were nine children by each marriage.

One of the youngest by the second marriage was destined to honor the soldier traditions of the family, true grandson of Timothy, genuine son of Moody. John Bedel, son of Moody and Mary Holt Bedel, was born in the Indian Stream Territory, now Pittsburgh, July 8, 1822. He was educated at Newbury Seminary, and read law with Hon. Harry Hibbard of Bath. He enlisted March 25, 1847, in Company H, Ninth United States Infantry, promoted first Sergeant July 10, second Lieutenant December 30, and discharged August, 1848; was admitted to the bar in 1850, became clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington in 1853, until 1861, when he was appointed Major of the Third New Hampshire Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel June 27, 1862, and Colonel April, 1864. His service was one of distinction; was taken prisoner in the assault on Fort Wagner July 18, 1863, was immured for months in a rebel prison, and returned to civil life; Brigadier-General by brevet for gallant and meritorious conduct on the battlefield. He represented Bath, where he made his home after the war, in the legislature, and was twice the candidate of the Democratic party for governor. He died in Bath February 26, 1875.

The Bedel family furnishes a remarkable military record, one that probably cannot be duplicated in the history of New Hampshire. For three generations it was honorably represented in two wars.

Timothy Bedel, Captain in French and Indian War; Colonel in War of the Revolution.

Moody Bedel, son of Timothy, private in Revolutionary War; Colonel in War of 1812.

John Bedel, son of Moody, lieutenant in war with Mexico; Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General in War for the Union.



HON. WILLIAM F. WHITCHER

through the presence of my little granddaughter of the sixth generation from Col. Timothy Bedel, who is here to unveil the tablet, and expose to the eye of the world, the just and noble tribute, erected by the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in memory, and in honor, of one who gave so much of his energy and means to the end that the government, under which we live in security, should be brought into existence.

Following Judge Aldrich, Hon. William F. Whitcher, of Woodsville was introduced and said:

ADDRESS OF MR. WHITCHER

"And who was Timothy Bedel anyway?" This question was asked me recently by one of our most intelligent Haverhill citizens. I confess that I returned his question with a look of surprise, and then I remembered that busied as he was with the affairs of a busy life, he had not made a study of the early records—all too scanty and fragmentary—of the early history of the town of Haverhill and the Coös Country, that he was not familiar with the story of the settlement of the town and of the part borne by it, and the section of which it was the centre, during the War of the Revolution, and that all that was mortal of Timothy Bedel has been lying for 138 years in a somewhat neglected grave in this oldest of Haverhill's graveyards, and his question was not so surprising after all.

And who was Timothy Bedel? Of his ancestry we know little. He was born in Salem, Mass., or Salem, N. H., about 1740—perhaps two or three years earlier, certainly not later—the son of Timothy Bedel. And here, so far as we have been able to ascertain, the story of his ancestry ends. His parents had little time for keeping and preserving family records, and, it may be, little interest in genealogy. His educational advantages were limited, so far as school privileges were concerned, but there are other schools than those contained within the four walls of schoolhouses, academies and colleges, and of these other advantages he made the most. He was a born soldier, and his education was gained on battlefield, on long and wearisome marches and in camp. His military career was a distinguished one, and we are to

be congratulated upon the presence with us to day of his great-great-grandson, Judge Edgar Aldrich of the United States Court, who has given us his admirable sketch of that career, and upon the fact that this memorial tablet has been most appropriately unveiled by Miss Barbara, his granddaughter, and sixth in lineal descent from Col. Timothy.

In the few minutes allotted me, I will attempt to answer in part the question, who was Timothy Bedel, by speaking briefly of him as pioneer and leader in civic affairs.

It was in the late summer or early autumn of 1760, that Timothy Bedel at the age of twenty, a war-worn veteran of seven campaigns in a seven years' war, in four of which campaigns he had held a commission, was returning home in company with brother officers, Lt. Col. Jacob Bayley, Capt. John Hazen and Lieut. Jacob Kent, from the fall of Montreal, which had ended the Conquest of Canada, and the fateful so-called French and Indian War. They came upon the Coös Meadows, the Great and Little Ox-bow, of which they had doubtless previously heard, but upon which they came as discoverers. They remained for two or three days viewing them and the magnificent pine forests surrounding them; the idea of ownership and settlement possessed these returning soldiers, and the townships of Haverhill and Newbury were then and there born. Gov. Benning Wentworth was not unmindful of his obligations to these officers for services rendered, and charters for these two townships were promised them, Hazen, Bedel and their friends, to have the township on the east side the river, Bayley and Kent on the west side. There was delay in securing the promised charter, but relying on the promise of Governor Wentworth, Bayley and Hazen began the work of settlement in 1761 and pushed it vigorously in 1762. It is doubtful if Bedel participated in this ante-charter settlement. Indeed, we know that in 1761 he was with Gen. Jeffrey Amherst on the western frontiers conserving the conquest won from Canada, and that in 1762 he was with the Royal Provincials in the successful siege of Havana and Moro Castle. In October of that year he was commissioned Captain under General Amherst and continued in the service until after peace was declared in 1763.

He was named a grantee by Governor Wentworth when the charters of Haverhill and Newbury were granted in 1763, and he was early on the ground beginning his work of pioneer. He was also a grantee of the town of Bath. From the first he was active and prominent in the affairs of both proprietary and town. In 1763 he was chosen by the proprietors assessor of taxes on shares for expense of surveying the town. In 1764 he was made a committee to act with a like committee of the Newbury proprietors to secure preaching for the following six months. In the drawing of lots in April, 1764, he secured his meadow land on Bailey's meadow on the north side of Hosmer's (Oliverian) Brook, and his house lot, No. 48, not far from the present bridge across the Oliverian. It was only natural that the proprietors should have given him the water privilege for a gristmill at the lower falls of the Oliverian, and it was no small undertaking at that time to build and successfully run Haverhill's first gristmill. At the first town meeting in Haverhill, a special meeting, held in January, 1765, he was made chairman of the committee to wait upon Mr. Peter Powers and arrange for his settlement as a gospel minister in Haverhill and Newbury. In 1766 his name appears first of the selectmen chosen that year, his colleagues being Jonathan Elkins and Jonathan Sanders, and in those days *selectmen were selected* on the score of efficiency and ability. In 1768 he was again elected to the same office which he held at different times in later years, and in that year he was also moderator and town clerk.

Sometime later than 1770 he removed to Bath, of which township he was one of the proprietors, and made his home there for five or six years, however, never losing his interest in Haverhill. Just why this change of residence I have not been able to ascertain definitely, but larger opportunities for pioneer usefulness may have opened in the newer town than in Haverhill, where men like Col. John Hurd and Asa Porter, Charles Johnston and Ezekiel Ladd had come about 1769, men of maturer years, who had enjoyed the advantages of liberal education and had begun their domination of affairs and, where, owing to his absence in the army at the time of the beginning of settlement and the granting of the charter, his former captain, John

Hazen, being human, quite naturally looked after the interests of John Hazen first. Be that as it may, he became at once a leader in the affairs of the newer town. He held the various town offices and in 1775 was a member of the Provincial Congress at Exeter which organized the Provisional Government for the State of New Hampshire. In this Congress he took a prominent part, and was commissioned by its authority to his first command in the Patriot cause.

Timothy Bedel had nothing of the aristocrat in his make up. He was a democrat, a man of the people. He believed in a government for the people, by the people. There was no question of the patriotism of the new government, but it was that of a patriotic oligarchy rather than that of a patriotic democracy, and he instinctively rebelled. The new towns on the Connecticut River and in the Coös County were given little part in the new government, and the grievances of which they complained were not imaginary, but real. While abating nothing of his zeal and activity in the patriotic cause and against the common enemy, Timothy Bedel was one of the foremost, in fact, the real leader in Coös in seeking redress for these grievances by means of a union with Vermont, and later in the organization of a new state on both sides the river in the Connecticut Valley. The Coös towns refused to take part in the New Hampshire government, rebelled against its authority, with Timothy Bedel as leader, until they came to their Appomattox in 1782.

This is not the time nor place for a discussion or review of what is known as the Vermont Controversy, but by his zeal and activity in the cause of the Vermont Union, and the organization of the new Connecticut Valley state, as representative from Bath and Haverhill, in conventions and legislatures at Dresden, Windsor and Cornish, he incurred the enmity of the Vermont party opposed to such Union, led by Governor Chittenden and Ethan and Ira Allen, and of the new New Hampshire government under such leaders as Meshech Weare and John Stark, and in this may be found largely the secret of the baseless animadversions on his distinguished service as a soldier in the War of the Revolution.

He was, indeed, a rebel against the Exeter

oligarchy; but when his cause became "a lost cause," he was never an unreconstructed rebel. When the Coös towns returned to their allegiance to New Hampshire in 1783, after refusing representation in the New Hampshire legislature for a period of six years, Judge James Woodward was Haverhill's first representative, and in 1784, Timothy Bedel was the second. Other honors were clearly in store for him, for he was still a young man, but death came early in 1787.

Who was Timothy Bedel? Soldier, Pioneer, Patriot, a man of the People, self-sacrificing servant of the People, a man of far-sighted vision, of unyielding purpose, of heroic achievements. It is only a simple honor, which Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, pays his memory today, but these women honor themselves in their tribute. There are great problems facing us which must be met and solved. Patriotism is as

much needed for securing the perpetuity, of our institutions as it was needed for bringing them into existence. There is a lesson for us to learn at the grave of Timothy Bedel.

There are other graves in this old graveyard—too long neglected graves, which remind us of eminent, self-sacrificing devoted patriotic service to town, state and country. May I mention two; that of Col. Charles Johnston, hero of Bennington, Councilor, Judge; and that of John Page, lieutenant in the War of 1812, Governor, United States Senator. There should be other like fitting memorials, "Lest we forget! Lest we forget!"

The exercises at the cemetery closed with the singing of "America," after which lunch was served to members of the Chapter and invited guests, in the Ladd Street school-house, standing on the site of Haverhill's first church.

THOUGHTS AT EVENING

By L. H. J. Frost

The day is waning fast,
The noontide hour is past;
While draperies of gold
Along the west unfold,
And show the sunset gates
Behind which evening waits
Till shadows dark and deep
Hush the tired world to sleep.

And now a single star
Shines in the heavens afar;
And with its beacon light
Illumes the dark'ing night.
The insects' ceaseless hum
Tells us that day is done.
While with notes loud and shrill
Sings the wild whippoorwill.

As oft in days of old,
The sheep sleep in the fold;
And little children bright,
Are cradled for the night.
The sounds of labor cease,
While soft winds whisper,—peace.
So may sweet peace and rest
Dwell in each human breast.

ODE ON THE ETERNAL

By H. Thompson Rich

What can it mean, this grim refrain
 Of stars and space and stars again?
 Oh, can there be a One
 So great beyond all earthly sense of great
 That myriad worlds are governed by His fate,
 By His wide hand begun,
 And made to spin a while about—
 And made to flicker and go out?

Beside these things I am so small,
 Surely I cannot count at all
 In His great starry schemes.
 He has so many marvelous things to do
 He has no time to stop and listen to
 My mighty little dreams.
 He cannot even see my face
 Among His infinite populace!

But no! The immortal God doth dwell
 Neither in heaven nor in hell,
 Yet is he All in All:
 Eternal Force, unseen, unshaped, but felt
 By every star that reels around its belt.
 Far planets rise and fall,
 Governed within them cosmically,—
 And He is they and they are He!

EBB-TIDE

By Georgiana A. Prescott

I stood one day by the great open sea
 Gazing upon the mighty mystery.
 All along the shore I saw evidence
 Of battles fought with warring elements.
 The tide was receding, the sea was calm
 As a sleepy child on its mother's arm.
 Would that humanity were all at peace
 And war with its horrors forever cease.

* * * * *

Here on time's shore I stand and onward gaze.
 Sunlit sails and shadowed ones of past days
 Along the horizon line I behold.
 Lower and lower, as the year grows old
 The tide recedes. 'Tis now almost low-tide.
 I watch, and wait, and listen, wonder-eyed
 For I seem to hear sad notes of a bell
 And waves moan and murmur "Old Year, farewell!"

THE PILGRIM'S THANKSGIVING DAY

By Gilbert Patten Brown

Among the pictures of our Pilgrim fathers none is held in so high esteem as the one by Broughton—"Going to Church." The Pilgrims were liberal, far-seeing, and revered God, with a sense of honor and tenderness like unto the Huguenots of France during their times of trouble.

The times in which the Plymouth fathers lived should have more than a passing notice by the twentieth century student of Anglo-Saxon history. To be able to worship God as they pleased was the culmination of the heroic sacrifices, brave deeds, and conscientious struggles of the Pilgrims. These people brought in little but have left us much.

The origin of the Pilgrims is most unusual. There were in England a class of people called Puritans, who did not believe in the English Church, to which, in that time, all Englishmen were compelled to belong. Queen Elizabeth and, later, King James strongly opposed the Puritans. They ridiculed, persecuted, fined and imprisoned them.

At last a little band of them, unable to bear the persecutions longer, crossed the North Sea to Holland. Here they could worship as they chose, and, because of this, they were very happy. But Holland was not a prosperous country; only by the severest toil were the Pilgrims able to make a living. Then, too, their children were acquiring Dutch customs, and were marrying into Dutch families. They were even enlisting in the Dutch army and navy. Their high ethical value was felt among both officers and men.

Determined to find a country where they could retain their English customs and yet establish their religion as the predominant one, a number of them returned to England and secured permission and funds to found a colony in the New World. Of this number, one hundred and two men and women, sailing on the *Mayflower*,

landed in Cape Cod Harbor, November 21, 1620.

In England, these plain, honest, God-fearing people were all called Puritans. The few who wandered about and finally sailed into Plymouth Bay were given the additional name of Pilgrims.

They had planned to land much farther south, but it was in the dead of winter, their little vessel was at the mercy of wind and tide, and when they drifted helplessly toward the Plymouth coast, they accepted this destination as being foreordained by Divine Providence.

Among these sturdy pioneers were William Brewster, their pastor, William Bradford, later the historian and governor of the colony; Myles Standish, John Alden and Priscilla Mullins, about whom the great New England poet, Henry W. Longfellow, has told such a pretty story. Longfellow was proud, as are many of us, of his Pilgrim blood—that in his veins flowed blood of John and Priscilla Alden.

There were two other passengers about whom was centered much interest at this time—Little Oceanus Hopkins, born in midocean, and Peregrine White, born while the vessel was drifting along the New England coast.

It is said that on the very first Monday after the vessel was anchored, these thrifty Pilgrim mothers gathered together the soiled clothing of the entire company, and then and there inaugurated America's universal wash-day.

While they were yet in the harbor, the Pilgrims gathered in the cabin of the *Mayflower* and drew up and signed a compact, or agreement. By that agreement, they declared themselves "loyal subjects" of the king, and, at the same time, they affirmed their purpose of making all necessary laws for the "general good of the colony." John Carver was elected their first governor. Thus began a common-

wealth, founded by men and women who feared God and respected themselves.

The men immediately began to clear the land, build cabins, store-houses, and a meeting-house. The first winter was a very severe test. The prolonged ship life, the privations in the new country, the change of climate and lack of nourishing food caused many to become sick and die. At one time there were only two well people to care for the sick, and more than half the little company died.

Fortunately, the Indians were friendly. They taught these early settlers how to hunt and where to fish, and showed them how to fertilize the poor soil by placing a fish in each corn-hill.

The laws concerning the keeping of the New England Sabbath were very severe. No kind of work was permitted, there was no visiting nor gayety of any kind. Public worship was held in the meeting-house. Very slowly and solemnly the families walked to church. On entering, the men and women sat apart, the children—under the care of the sexton—by themselves. Woe unto the child that smiled or pulled another's hair! The place was unheated, even in the coldest weather. Somehow, these zealous pioneers believed themselves better Christians when they endured discomforts uncomplainingly.

The Indians around Plymouth had not at that time been particularly hostile to our forefathers, yet a precautionary measure was for the men to carry muskets to church, ready for any unexpected attack by the natives. When service was over, all walked solemnly home again.

Slowly the colony grew and prospered. They said, "Let us give thanks unto God for his goodness." So, late in the fall, after the first crops were harvested, they set aside one week for rest and thanksgiving.

Deer, wild turkey, and pumpkin pies formed a part of their feast. Ninety Indians accepted their invitation and stayed with them three days. Each day of that thanksgiving period was opened with a religious service, then followed games and military tactics. Gradually the custom grew.

Now, the president of the United States and the governor of each state issues every year a proclamation requesting the people to set apart one day and assemble in the house of God for the purpose of giving thanks for all blessings received.

It is not what the Pilgrim fathers actually accomplished that made them great, it was the spirit in which they worked. There is one thing in this world that is better than success—that is, to deserve success.

Thus do we owe our Thanksgiving Day to the men of Plymouth.

THE CHRISTMAS KISS

By Mary A. Dwyre

The house was decked with Christmas greens,
 Holly and mistletoe,
 As Grandma came down the polished stairs,
 Into the hall below.
 It was fifty years since she came as a bride,
 To the mansion on the hill;
 Fifty years had gone by since that Christmas day,
 And Grandpa was with her still;
 And as she passed under the chandelier,
 Her lips met another's, and so,
 As she had been kissed fifty years before,
 She now kissed, 'neath the mistletoe.

Canaan, N. H.

THE TAXI WITH THE BLUE DOOR.

By Edward J. Parshley

It was just an ordinary taxicab, modestly painted black, and it would have attracted no particular attention but for the door. That was painted the most vivid blue, and the effect was a little startling. It passed me, running close to the curb and at a low rate of speed, and I wondered idly whether the blue door was a new way of advertising for the patronage of taxi users or merely the visible result of somebody's bizarre taste in color.

Just then the taxi stopped and the blue door was pushed ajar. From behind it appeared a slim gloved hand beckoning, and unmistakably beckoning to me. Obeying the summons, I found myself facing a young and exceedingly pretty woman. She was dressed in perfect taste and was decidedly well worth looking at, but she was a perfect stranger to me.

Plainly, she was a little embarrassed, but she hesitated not at all in telling me what she wanted.

"I beg your pardon for troubling you," she said, "but I find myself in a very unpleasant position. I have lost my purse and I am penniless, and I am at the same time very, very hungry. Will you invite me to be your guest at supper?"

I was surprised, of course, but I was not myself exactly penniless and I was young enough to welcome what seemed to be an adventure.

"I was just going to supper," I answered, "and there is a very good restaurant a little way down the street that I often patronize. I should be honored if you would accept my hospitality."

The smile which greeted this was enough to pay for more than one supper, and the blue door of the taxi swung wide for me to enter. A few moments later I was seated opposite my fair if somewhat mysterious companion, at a table in my favorite eating house.

The meal which the lady of the taxi ordered was a substantial one but very far from the most expensive that could have been selected from the bill of fare, and it was noticeable that the wine list had no attractions for her. She talked freely while she ate, but the conversation was as impersonal as it well could be, and gave me no hint as to who she was or how she came to be in a position that forced her to ask a man she had never seen before to pay for her supper. The fact that she had ordered the taxi to wait seemed strange, in view of her statement that she had no money. Penniless women are not in the habit of doing things like that.

"You have been very kind," she said, as she dipped her fingers daintily in her finger bowl. "I should like to know the name of one who came to my rescue in time of trouble. Will you give me your card?"

She studied the bit of pasteboard with interest. "Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad," she said, "champion of distressed females and gentleman of leisure."

"Hardly a gentleman of leisure," I replied. "I am, in fact, a worker, a newspaper man."

"A newspaper man," she repeated, a bit puzzled, apparently. "Oh, you mean a journalist," she added after a moment. For the first time, I noticed that, while her English was faultless, she pronounced some words in a way that indicated it was not her native tongue.

She rose and so did I. "I thank you very, very much," she said, giving me her hand, "you have been good to me." With that she was gone, and a second later I saw her pass from view behind the blue door of the waiting taxi.

"Some society girl indulging a freak," I said to myself as I paid the supper checks, lighted a cigarette and walked out on the street.

It would be untrue to say that the incident passed completely from my mind, but I built no romances upon it and might soon have forgotten it altogether had I not seen the lady of the taxi again. I did see her only a few nights later. I was at the theater alone and I am forced to admit that my heart began to beat a little faster when my eyes lighted upon my recent supper companion but two rows in front of me, and also to all appearances, alone. This palpitation became more pronounced when she suddenly turned and looked me squarely in the face, but there was no more sign of recognition than if I had not existed. That I was a little nettled was, I think, no more than natural, but again I refused to be unduly disturbed. I did watch the strange lady, though, with some interest and once between the acts I saw her call an usher and talk to him for several minutes. The same usher came to me as I rose from my seat at the end of the play. "I was told to give you this, sir," he said, and handed me a note.

It was with quickened interest that I read:

"If Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad wishes to briefly renew an acquaintance, he will find the taxi with the blue door waiting where Ninth Street runs into the avenue."

Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad made his way to the place designated with perhaps more speed than was dignified, and he found the taxi waiting as promised. Almost instantly, the blue door was swung open, and the man thus unconventionally summoned found himself seated opposite the lady who had a few nights before invited herself to sup with him.

"I wish to return your hospitality, Mr. Conrad," said the woman of mystery, "and if you have no other engagement I would like to have you sup with me."

I had no other engagement, and in less than fifteen minutes I was being ushered into one of the most

expensive apartments in the best hotel in town. The only occupant of the room was a motherly looking woman of middle age, who rose from her chair as we entered.

"Let me introduce my aunt, Mr. Conrad," said my friend of the taxi. "Auntie, this is the young man of whom I told you."

A servant appeared in response to a ring and was told to serve supper. It was a good supper and my companions were as agreeable as could have been asked, but when I rose to go I knew no more of them than in the beginning. Curious? Of course I was, but I could not demand information that my hostesses did not seem inclined to give and I left them in entire ignorance of who they were.

It was about a month afterward that I received a letter with a foreign postmark enclosing an American newspaper clipping which read:

"Royal personages sometimes essay the adventure of traveling incognito, but it is not often that they actually get away with it. Here is a case in which they did. Princess Zilda of Lucratia and her aunt, the Countess Morena, have just returned to Europe after a tour of the United States covering a period of six months, without once having their identity disclosed. Many Americans may not know where Lucratia is, but it is a tiny principality in southeastern Europe and its reigning family is one of the oldest of them all. Princess Zilda and Countess Morena are said to have enjoyed their American tour immensely and to have had some illuminating experiences."

Accompanying the clipping was this note:

"The lady of the taxi had heard that the men of America were chivalrous and that a woman might appeal to them under the most unusual circumstances without fear. The result of her own experiment proves either that her information was correct or that she was fortunate in the particular American she encountered."

There was no signature, but this, perhaps, explains why I have been known to wear, on state occasions, an ornate decoration, and why my friends sometimes jokingly address me as Sir Edgar and refer to my title

of nobility. I have, too, been invited to bring the American girl who last year became my wife to Lucratia, with the assurance that, if the invitation is accepted, both she and I will be presented at court.

QUEERLY RELATED

By Frank Monroe Beverly

The morning train was crowded,
The seats were over-full,
Men here and there were standing,
Who held no sort of pull.

A lady whose head was graying,
As the years were rolling by,
Came thro' as the train was pulling
Away from the town of Rye.

A seat would have been a vision,
A dream of bliss untold,
For a place in a car that's crowded
Is cheap at—its worth in gold.

She looked, and then went farther,
Where lo! a seat half-filled;
She thought if he'd only offer—
The thought her heart enthralled.

And so, she stood nearby him—
The seat was room for two—
As would any other woman:
If woman, now, wouldn't you?

And when he saw her standing,
He made her room, and said,
"Here, aunt, sit down by your uncle—
The others are all ill-bred."

LOVE

By Moses Gage Shirley

Love is the only creed I preach
And by it I must rise or fall,
My creed a little child can teach
Love is all.

EARLY SOCIAL LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND

By George Wilson Jennings

A phase of early social life in New England was a formal tea party to invited guests. A six o'clock tea was as prim as it was primitive. It was obviously exclusive; or, as a woman spitefully (many years ago) said, who was uninvited, in language more colloquial, such a party was "a picked crew." These tea parties, which it must be confessed appropriated no slight degree of high-bred dignity, were given during the season, by one family after another, until all within the "charmed circle" had "made a party."

The social function par excellence was an evening reception by card. The invitations were sent out on the morning preceding the evening of the event, and were usually something like this: "Mr. and Mrs. Smith send compliments requesting the pleasure of your company this evening." The announcement that so and so were to give a party occasioned a frantic flutter of anxiety in the hearts of a few who hung on the uncertain edge of the *élite*. Full dress was *de rigueur*; conversation, a stately minuet, the Virginia reel (but no waltz) together with the after-piece of manducation.

A guest was welcomed as a joy; welcomed with a not wholly unselfish courtesy, it may be, which taint of selfishness eliminated nothing from its sincerity, and added to its fervor. No sooner was the two-wheeled chaise, or the open wagon, perchance the sleigh, seen coming through the yard, than the keeping room, with its sanded floor, rush

bottom chairs, and chintz-covered settle, was opened; the inside shutters pushed back, and the visitors ushered in.

Anxious inquiries regarding personal heartiness, and if it was a general time of health in their respective neighborhoods, a review of past weather, and forecast of the future, and similar topics being discussed, a comparison of receipts for jam, jelly and pickles was made, and methods of housework treated of. This did not militate against the enjoyment of the women, while the men sauntered out to examine stock, look over crops, talk of farm work and sagely conjecture as to who would be the next president.

The pleasure was mutual. The newly arrived comers brought not only themselves, but the news of the day, or rather of weeks and months. This gave them a chance of talking to good listeners; while the stay-at-homes had an opportunity to learn of the outside world and events.

Meanwhile, a blast was set going in the brick oven to bake a round of pies, a batch of biscuits placed in an iron skillet, or spider, sometimes called a Dutch oven, on the cover of which were heaped hot coals and ashes; and a fowl, or roast was spitted in the tin-kitchen, or hung from a hook before the fire. These, with additions from cellar and but-tery, furnished meals abounding.

"With baked, and boiled, and stewed, and
toasted,
And fried, and broiled, and smoked, and
roasted."



THE ACADEMY IN EXETER

A RETROSPECT

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Oh, memories that live and burn!
Of boyhood years when life was free;
Back, back again my thoughts return,
Oh Exeter, to thee!

Once more amid youth's student days
Ere deeper knowledge dulled the heart,
Or soul was wise in worldly ways
Of man and money's mart;

I muse beneath some stately tree,
Or rest upon thy campus-lawn,
And there in vivid vision see
The faces dead and gone.

Once more thy chapel-bell recalls
My drowsy mind to morning prayer,
Once more within yon honored walls
I climb that chapel's stair;

Or 'mid some recitation-room
When Nature beckoned out-of-door
Bedecked with Maytime's fairest bloom,
I doze o'er Latin lore;

And oft amid the dead of night
When all the town was still and dark,
My study-lamp burns clear and bright—
Like learning's sleepless spark!

Again the Sabbath church-bells sound
A summons to the souls of youth,
To come to consecrated ground
And hear the Christian truth;

Or on thy play-fields watch a while
Some struggle for supremacy,
And greet with heartfelt sigh or smile
Defeat or victory.

With blithesome face 'mid sun or rain,
With text-book loosely in my hand,
Dwell I a happy lad again
Amid this student band.

Ah!—like a dream—so far away
The golden days that I spent here,
Ere care awoke or hair was gray,
Or sorrow knew no tear;

Oh memories that live and last!
Of boyhood years when life was free;
Back, back again amid the past,
Oh Exeter, with thee!

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

MAJOR J. HOMER EDGERLY

J. Homer Edgerly, Deputy Surveyor of the Port of Boston, son of Calvin O. and Lucy M. Edgerly, born in Dover, N. H., May 5, 1844, died at his home in Roxbury, Mass., October 17, 1915.

Major Edgerly enlisted as a private in Company K., Third N. H. Regiment, which was mainly composed of Dover men. He was made 1st sergeant in May, 1862, and 2nd lieutenant a year later. January 2, 1864, he was promoted to 1st lieutenant, and in October following received a captain's commission as a reward for leading a reconnaissance at Laurel Hill, Va. He led a party at the storming of Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865, which captured the Confederate flag over Mound battery, which flag, now in the archives at Washington, is the largest Confederate flag captured during the war. For this gallant act he was brevetted major, March 13, 1865.

Major Edgerly served as assistant provost marshal on the staff of General Hawley, after the capture of Wilmington. He also commanded the boat infantry which did the picket duty around Fort Sumter after the capture of Morris island. He was placed in charge of 800 Confederate prisoners and conveyed them, under guard, on board the transport steamer *North Point* to a prisoners' camp at Point Lookout, Md.

When the war closed Major Edgerly went to Chelsea, Mass., moving later to Charlestown. While a resident there he served in the legislature. Later he established himself in business. Twenty-five years ago he was appointed a building inspector for the city, and then came his appointment as deputy surveyor. For the past six years he lived in Roxbury. He was a Mason, a member of the Loyal Legion, Abraham Lincoln post, G. A. R., of Charlestown, New England Order of Protection, and the 3d New Hampshire Regiment Association, of which he was president.

REV. NATHAN F. CARTER

Rev. Nathan F. Carter, son of Nathan and Margery (Wadsworth) Carter, born in Henniker, January 6, 1830, died in Concord, October 30, 1915.

Mr. Carter learned the carpenters' trade in youth, and worked at it a year after graduating at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, before entering Dartmouth College, from which he graduated in 1853. He taught four terms at Highland Lake Institute in East Andover, and was nine years principal of Exeter High School, meanwhile preaching more or less as a licentiate of the Piscataqua Congregational Association. In 1865 he graduated from the Bangor, Me., Theological Seminary, and subsequently filled pastorates

in Pembroke, Henniker, Orfordville, Quechee, Vt., Hopkinton and East Concord.

Always keenly interested in history Mr. Carter was one of the first to join the New Hampshire Historical Society, and for ten years, beginning in 1895, he was its librarian. He was for fourteen years secretary of the Central New Hampshire Congregational Club and was for the same number of years secretary of the New Hampshire Prisoners' Aid Association. He was also for twenty-four years trustee of the Ministers and Widows Fund.

Among other publications he wrote a history of Pembroke and nine years ago published "The Native Ministry of New Hampshire." This book contains the essential facts about the lives of 2,509 ministers who were born in this state, and is a marvel of accuracy and of patient toil. Mr. Carter was the author of many excellent hymns, some composed for anniversary celebrations, the last being that for Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary celebration.

His first wife was the daughter of Major Nathaniel Weeks, of Exeter, with whom he lived for thirty years. His second wife, who survives him, was Mrs. Joseph W. (Jewell) Gale, of Exeter.

ENOCH GERRISH PHILBRICK

Enoch Gerrish Philbrick, a native and prominent citizen of Tilton, died in that town November 8, 1915.

Mr. Philbrick was born July 7, 1841, son of Josiah H. and Mary Gerrish (Smith) Philbrick. He was educated in the public schools and seminary in Tilton and in early life engaged in the grocery business at Union Bridge, later removing to Sanbornton Bridge, now Tilton, where he continued in the same business, in company with Frank Hill. Politically he was a Democrat, a leader of his party in town, held various town offices and served two years in the legislature. He was president of the Citizens National bank and a trustee of Iona Savings bank at the time of his death. He was a devoted and hard-working officer of the Congregational Church for years and was also a member of Doric Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and a charter member of Peabody Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. He is survived by two sons, Charles H. Philbrick of Lynn, Mass., Garry Philbrick of New York City, and two sisters, Mrs. Ann E. Brown and Mrs. Frank L. Mason, both of Tilton.

HERBERT EARL MERROW

Herbert Earl Merrow, president of the Merrow Machine Company of Salem, Mass., died November 7, 1915, from the effects of an automobile accident November 1.

Mr. Merrow was born in Ossipee, N. H.,

December 18, 1868, the son of the late Daniel G. and Sarah (Moody) Merrow of that town. He was the youngest of a large family of children. He was twice married. He leaves four children by his first wife, who died several years ago—Oscar Earl Merrow, a student of Tufts College; Mrs. Ina Harris of Peabody, and Clifton E. Merrow and Ralph Merrow of Salem. His second wife, formerly Miss Bertha H. Culbert, survives him, as do a son and three daughters by the second marriage.

WILLIAM G. BELL

William G. Bell, a Boston merchant for forty-seven years, died at his home, 47 Shaw street, West Newton, Mass., October 27, 1915. Mr. Bell was president and general

manager of the William G. Bell Company of Boston, manufacturer of refrigerators and store fixtures. He was born in Hancock, N. H., in 1838, coming from an old New England family. He came to Boston when a young man and engaged in business, finally founding the William G. Bell Company of 19 South Market street, with which he ever since had been connected. He was a member of the A. F. and A. M. in Somerville, the Congregational Club and the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and had been active in the West Newton Congregational Church. Mr. Bell leaves a wife, formerly Miss Mary H. G. Whitney; a son, Alfred W. Bell of West Newton, and a daughter, Mrs. Douglas Cooke of Allston.

JOSIAH PRESCOTT ROWE

By Stewart Everett Rowe

I wonder if he thinks of me just now,
Yes, thinks of me and mine alone in grief;
Because he's gone, because he had to bow
Before the call that brings at last relief?

I wonder if he knows my eyes are dim,
And that, somehow, my body seems to shake;
Yes, does he know I'm lonesome now for him
And long with all my soul for him to wake?

I wonder if, beyond life's storms and snows,
Where all beneath God's sunshine glad are blest:
I wonder if, up there, Josiah knows
I always did for him my level best?

I wonder,—but I shall not wonder long,
For through the mist, somehow, I seem to hear
His answer sweet to this, my mournful song,
And so I'm sad and glad and do not fear.

He did the best he could and that is all,
Yes, all that any one can hope to do;
His race is run, for he has heard the call,
And he is better now Beyond the Blue.

(Written in memory of and dedicated to the author's uncle, who was born February 11, 1848, and died January 11, 1910.)



EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

"MEMORIES AND ANECDOTES." Such is the title of a deeply interesting volume, recently issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London, from the pen of Kate Sanborn—the "Adorable Kate," as she was known to Dartmouth students of a former generation—one of the best known and most highly esteemed of "New Hampshire's Daughters," teacher, author, traveler, lecturer and woman of affairs, whose life has been characterized by ceaseless activity along various lines of effort, and whose fame is nationwide. In this charming book Miss Sanborn presents, in a spirit as lively and inspiring as the breeze which sweeps the meadows of her famous farm at Metcalf, Mass., the varied memories of her past life, and reminiscences and anecdotes connected therewith, from her girlhood at Hanover, where her father, the late Professor E. D. Sanborn, was a prominent member of the Dartmouth faculty, throughout her brilliant career as teacher, writer, lecturer and farmer, in the East and West, during which she came in contact, and was associated, with many of the most notable people of the land, in educational, literary and professional life. It is a book which, once commenced, the reader is disinclined to relinquish until "Finis" is reached; without a dull page and replete with life-like characterization and mirth-provoking anecdote. Typographically excellent, the volume is also illustrated with sixteen handsome and appropriate engravings. It is particularly fit both for a holiday gift and an all-the-year-round companion.

"THE POETS' LINCOLN." This is a collection of tributes in verse to the great President who piloted the nation through the stress and storm of civil war for four long years only to die at the hands of a crazed assassin just as the final triumph of the Union arms was achieved, the same being presented in a beautiful duodecimo volume of 250 pages. The selections—nearly a hundred in number—were made by Osborn H. Oldroyd, from the choicest tributes of the best poets to the great American, largely called out by his tragic death. The book is profusely illustrated with nearly fifty different portraits of Lincoln, at different periods of his life, and many other pictures, and has an appropriate introduction contributed by Dr. Marion Mills Miller. It is published by the editor at "The House where Lincoln Died," Washington, D. C., and will be sent postpaid to any address for \$1.00.

The Merrimack County Family Gathering, held at the State House on November 17, 18 and 19, under the auspices of the Merrimack County Farmers' Association, Merrimack County Pomona Grange and the Concord

Board of Trade, was the initiation of what it is hoped will be a successful movement toward a more general coöperation of the people of Concord and those of the surrounding towns throughout the county, in all matters affecting the common welfare. This is the second county in the state to engage in a movement of this kind, Belknap County having had a similar gathering for two years past. Topics of interest to all classes were discussed by competent speakers, in the afternoon and evening of each day, and, although the attendance was not as large as it should have been, a good deal of interest was aroused, and there was a general expression of hope for the continuance of the gathering.

This issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY, together with the May-June Anniversary Souvenir number, makes up a fairly complete account of the proceedings in connection with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Chartering of Concord, as a parish, by the Provincial legislature, June 7, 1765. These numbers, bound in the same volume will go into the principal libraries of the state and country, making a permanent record of the affair. Individuals desiring to preserve this record can secure the two numbers in question, from the publisher, for forty cents, as long as the supply holds out.

Any subscriber for the GRANITE MONTHLY, paying his own subscription for 1916 in advance, with that of three others, can settle for the entire amount for \$3.00, at any time before January 15, 1916.

Vol. Forty Seven of the GRANITE MONTHLY—Volume Ten of the New Series—will be bound and ready for exchange for the unbound numbers for 1915, sometime next month, when, on payment of 50 cents, as usual, any subscriber can receive the same for his unbound numbers.

All subscribers in arrears are earnestly invited to bring their subscriptions up to date, and a year in advance, which they can do by paying for the entire time at the advance price of \$1.00 per year.

Attention is called to the advertisement, on the outside back cover page, of the *Springfield Republican*, the ablest, fairest and most independent newspaper printed in the United States.

The appearance of the old standard New Hampshire publication—"Leavitt's Farmers Almanac," for 1916—from the Edson C. Eastman publishing house, reminds us that "Leap Year" is close at hand.

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A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO

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AND STATE PROGRESS

VOLUME XLVIII
NEW SERIES, VOLUME XI

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A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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HON. FRANK WEST ROLLINS
As He Appeared when Governor of New Hampshire

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HON. FRANK WEST ROLLINS

Since the adoption of the amended Constitution of 1792, under which the title of the chief executive officer of the State became "Governor," fifty-four different men have held the office, of whom only six are now living—Nahum J. Bachelder, governor in 1903-4; Charles M. Floyd, 1907-8; Henry B. Quinby, 1909-10; Robert P. Bass, 1911-12; Samuel D. Felker, 1913-14, and the present incumbent, Rolland H. Spaulding. The list of living Governors of New Hampshire has been, indeed, sadly depleted in the last two years—John B. Smith (1893-4) and Chester B. Jordan (1901-2) having passed away in 1914, and David H. Goodell (1889-90) and Frank W. Rollins (1899-1900) in 1915.

FRANK WEST ROLLINS was one of the youngest, as well as one of the best known and most popular men who ever occupied the gubernatorial chair. Born and reared in the Capital City, the son of a man long active and prominent in politics and public life, he enjoyed exceptional facilities for familiarizing himself with affairs of state and questions of public policy, as well as with the demands of social life in city and state.

He was born February 24, 1860, in the old mansion on North Main Street, Concord, which had been the birthplace of his mother, Ellen Elizabeth West, daughter of John and Nancy M. West. It was into this home that his father, Edward H. Rollins, went as a boarder when he came to Concord to learn the business in which he later established himself, and continued for many years, until active participation in political affairs

and public life practically compelled his withdrawal. Here his home continued after marriage, and throughout his life, although he maintained a summer residence at his old paternal home in Rollinsford, where he yearly enjoyed, especially in later life, a season of recreation, and respite from business and political cares, in agricultural pursuits.

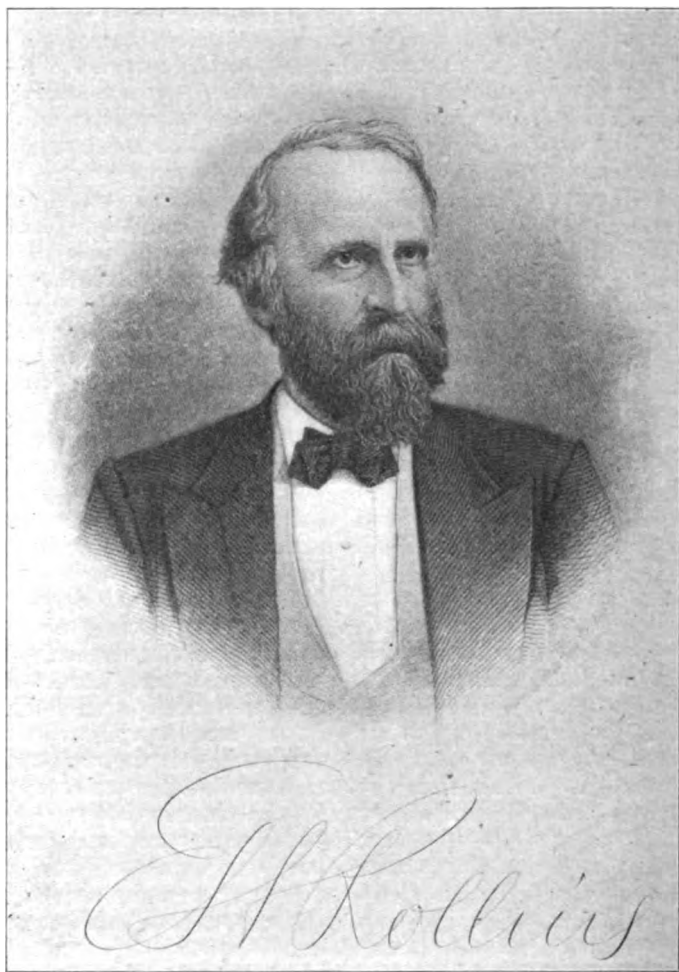
Edward H. Rollins was a born politician and a natural leader of men, and became a thorough master of the art and science of political strategy and party management. His home, as well as his office, was the resort of party managers and public officials, and it was but natural that his son should have developed a strong taste for public affairs, and a wide acquaintance with men engaged therein. Familiarity with public interests and affairs of state was, indeed, as much a part of his early education, as was the instruction which he derived from books and teachers in the public schools, and the tutorship of that famous old-time instructor of Concord youth—Moses Woolson—under whose tutelage he prepared for entrance to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he was a member of the class of 1881, subsequently pursuing the study of law at Harvard and in the office of the late Hon. John Y. Mugridge of Concord. He was admitted to the bar in Concord, in August, 1882.

He soon learned, however, that legal procedure appealed neither to his tastes nor sympathies. The bent of his mind was toward the activities of business life, while he had decided literary tastes that he indulged quite

extensively in the line of diversion. He soon relinquished the law, and entered the banking business, commencing in the sale of Western securities through connection with his older brother, Edward W., who had established an investment business

took the name of E. H. Rollins & Sons, a younger brother, Montgomery, also coming into the concern, and continuing for some years.

In 1892 the business was removed to Boston, where, as Vice-President and Manager, Frank W. gave his best



in Denver, Col. Soon after his father took an interest in the business and the firm of E. H. Rollins & Son was established, which was, subsequently, incorporated. Not long after the Rollins Investment Company, of Denver, managed by Edward W., was merged with this corporation, which

efforts to the work of building up a business, which, under his intelligent direction, soon placed the corporation in the front rank where it has since remained, among the most prominent concerns in the country dealing in investment securities, with headquarters in Boston, New York,

Chicago, Denver and San Francisco. The presidency of the corporation was held for some time by Edward W., but he was succeeded a number of years ago by Frank W., in this office, who held the same until his death.

Meanwhile, retaining his home in his native city, wherein he built a spacious and elegant modern residence, on North State Street, he indulged his early acquired love for public affairs by entry into political life, accepting the nomination of the Republican party with which he was naturally affiliated, for the office of State Senator, in the Concord District, in 1894, to which he was, of course, handsomely elected at the polls in November, and receiving the remarkable compliment, for so young a man, and especially one without previous legislative experience, of election to the presidency of the Senate, upon its organization in January following—a position which he filled with dignity and honor.

From that time forward, for a number of years his political activities were conspicuous. In the notable campaign of 1896, when the "free silver" issue was pressed to the front, and there was for some time doubt as to the alignment of the great parties thereon, Mr. Rollins took a prominent part. He it was who boldly introduced the resolution, declaring for the single gold standard, in the Republican State Convention for the choice of delegates to the National Convention, which, strange as it may now seem, was unanimously voted down, while the Democratic State Convention took strong ground in favor of that position. It was, in truth, a matter of grave doubt at the time what the position of either of the great parties would be upon the question. William McKinley, then generally regarded as the coming man for the Republican presidential nomination, had formerly been an ardent friend of the free silver cause, and it was by no means then certain that the party would ultimately be found

taking ground against it. It was thus found, however, from whatever motive directed, and, the Democracy espousing the opposite cause, one of the most hotly contested campaigns which the country ever experienced, the interest of Mr. Rollins for Republican success continuing intense throughout. He was a conspicuous member of the delegation of New England "sound money" business men who made a pilgrimage to McKinley's home in Canton, O., near the close of the campaign, after the fashion of the time, and made the address to the nominee, in behalf of the delegation.

His pathway to the Governorship was already open, but he stood aside in favor of George A. Ramsdell, who had for some time aspired to the office and who was elected that autumn.

Here it may properly be remarked that it was in connection with Mr. Ramsdell's induction into office, that the custom, now thoroughly established, of holding a "Governor's Ball," as a leading social function upon the accession of a new incumbent to the gubernatorial office, was initiated, Mr. Rollins being the leader in the movement, and carrying it forward to complete success.

In 1898 he was nominated without opposition, and elected in November of that year, taking office in January following. His administration was characterized by an interest in, and a devotion to, the welfare of the State, and measures which he deemed essential to its promotion, surpassed by none of his predecessors or successors; and, whatever may be said as to the accuracy of the views expressed in his famous "Fast Day proclamation," which was the subject of much earnest controversy for a long time, there was never any question as to his own sincerity, or that the resultant controversy was productive of ultimate good.

It was his advocacy of the "Old Home Week" festival, and his formal action in establishing the same in New

Hampshire, during the first year of his administration, that insured him lasting fame, and endeared him for all time to the hearts of the people. This festival, as it is most properly called, has proved of incalculable benefit to the State, in strengthening the ties that bind every native, or former resident, to the place of his birth, however far he may have wandered therefrom; and the belated recognition of the legislature, in 1913, indefinitely fixing the time of the same,

the cause of Forest Preservation in New Hampshire, however, that he soon became most conspicuous, spending time, money and effort in that behalf. He was President of the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests from its organization in 1902 (in which he was mainly instrumental) until the time of his death; and to its work is due, in large measure, all that has been accomplished in this direction.

In his earlier years Governor Rol-



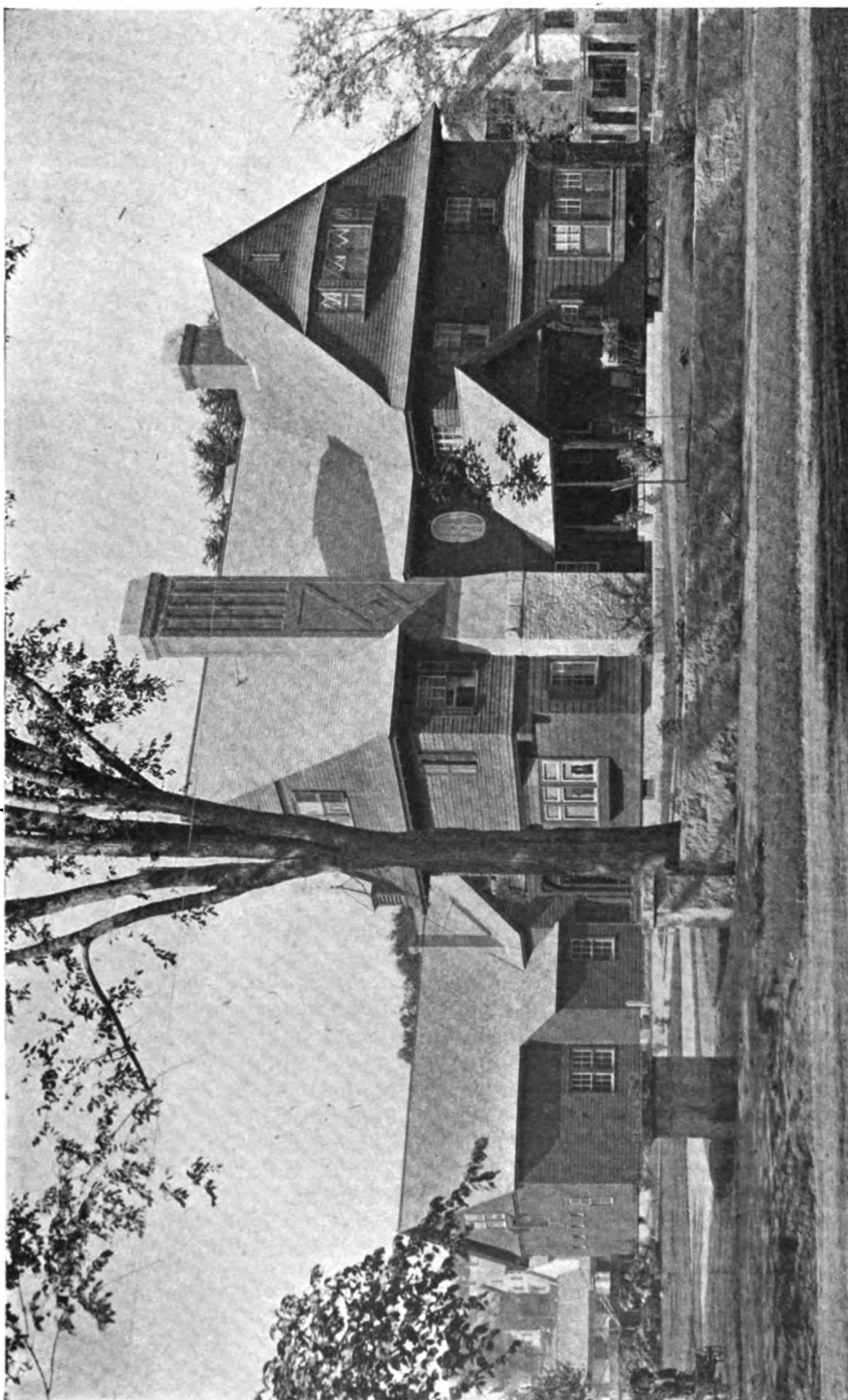
Birthplace of Hon. Frank W. Rollins

fortifies public sentiment for its permanent continuance. The interest of Governor Rollins in this institution never relaxed, and he held the office of President of the New Hampshire Old Home Week Association from its organization till 1914, when the condition of his health compelled the relinquishment of some of his activities.

Governor Rollins was one of the early advocates of the cause of good roads in New Hampshire, and, under his administration, progress was made along that line, although public sentiment had not become generally aroused. It was as a champion of

lins had been strongly interested in military affairs, his interest dating back to his school days when he was a lieutenant in the company of cadets at the Institute of Technology. Subsequently he was prominently connected with the New Hampshire militia for several years, holding the office of Assistant Adjutant-General, with the rank of Colonel, on the brigade staff of the National Guard.

Mention has been made of his taste for literature and his indulgence therein as a diversion. He gathered a fine library and enjoyed the same. He was a student of the French lan-



Residence of Hon. Frank W. Rollins, North State Street, Concord

guage, and made various translations therefrom for publication. He also indulged in fiction-writing for a time and published several books of the same, including "The Ring in the Cliff," "Break O'Day Tales," "The Twin Hussars" and "The Lady of the Violets." He also wrote much for the press along financial lines, displaying a sound knowledge of this department of business activity, gained in the field of practical experience.

Governor Rollins's activities were by no means confined to his business or his official life. He was deeply interested in religious affairs, as a member of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church of Concord, serving as vestryman and treasurer, and in the work of the Diocesan and General Conventions of the denomination. He served as treasurer of St. Paul's School, as a trustee of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, of the Concord Public Library, the Concord Orphans' Home and various other institutions. He was one of the organizers of the Wonolancet Club of Concord, and its first president, and was connected with various other clubs and organizations in this State and Boston, including the Chamber of Commerce in that city. He was the founder of the New Hampshire Exchange Club, prominent for a time in the New England Metropolis. He was also a Knight Templar and a Scottish Rite Mason of the thirty-second degree.

A few years since, Governor Rollins transformed the site of his birth-place and boyhood home, where his mother had passed her life, into a beautiful Italian garden, open to the public, and known as the "West Garden," where the people can freely go, during the summer season, individually, in family groups, or social parties, to enjoy a pleasant hour amid

fountains, shrubs and flowers, and where ice cream, tea and other refreshments are frequently served, by some society or organization to which the privilege has been granted. This garden—a memorial to his mother—will be a perpetual reminder of Governor Rollins's regard for his native city.

He was united in marriage December 6, 1882, with Miss Katherine W. Pecker of Concord, who survives him, with one son, Douglas, born October 25, 1886.

As has been stated, Governor Rollins maintained his home in his native city, whose welfare, as well as that of the State at large, he had ever closely at heart. For many years he passed a portion of the warm season at York Harbor, Me., where he had a fine summer home. He had travelled extensively in this and other countries, and learned much of men and matters, and the multiform problems of life; yet his modesty was proverbial. He never sought the "lime-light," but was content to labor without ostentation, for the measures and ends which he deemed just and expedient. He passed away, at the Hotel Somerset in Boston, October 27, 1915, having been in declining health, for some time, from valvular disease of the heart. In his death New Hampshire lost a loyal son, whose memory her people will cherish and honor for many years to come. But while his death will long be mourned and his memory honored by the public at large, who esteemed him for his devotion to the welfare of his native state, his loss is most deeply felt, by the wide circle of intimate friends, who knew him and loved him for the kindly heart, the genial nature, the generous disposition and unaffected simplicity of manner which characterized him in the close relationships which most truly reveal the nature of man.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, NEWINGTON

Historical Sketch Read at the Bi-Centennial Celebration,
November 3, 1915

By Jackson M. Hoyt

I have read that the most important part of history is its beginning. To this I attach the three familiar sayings: "a thing well begun is half done," "as the twig is bent so the tree is inclined," and "the boy is father to the man."

Now it is the history of this ancient church that I am to bring before you, and I wish briefly to allude to its beginning, and the question arises—when and where did it begin? Was it on the 26th day of October, two hundred years ago, and in this house where we are assembled today? I think not. Let us lift the veil and take a look back, at least forty-five years earlier, to 1670, when the white man's foot first pressed the soil of this section.

I believe the seed from which sprang this early church was then already planted in the hearts and souls of those early settlers; that they, being God-fearing and God-loving men, were fixed in their purpose to establish homes for themselves and those dependent on them, and to erect an altar to their God, where, without molestation, they might worship and give due reverence to the Almighty.

During this early period the lives of these hardy pioneers were fraught with danger, hardship and privation. They had to contend with the severity of the New England winter, the savagery of the red man and the fury of the wild beasts; for it was a wilderness where nature had held sway for centuries upon centuries. At first their sustenance was obtained principally from the waters of our beautiful river and bays, and by a very slow and laborious process they penetrated the forest and erected crude homes and cleared the land for cultivation. The

old Indian trail was the only path they found; with the advent of the horse the trail became a bridle path and, later, was made wider for the passing of vehicles; and thus, step by step, they advanced and increased till a settlement of several hundred souls was the result, and they called it "Bloody Point Settlement," belonging partly to Dover and partly to Portsmouth, and were subject to taxation in these earlier settlements.

About the beginning of the eighteenth century there was evidently an uneasiness manifested here, arising from the desire to establish a local government of their own; and the first act of theirs to bring this about was to plan and erect a public meeting house. This by much hard work and many sacrifices was accomplished. Next a petition to the General Court was drawn up and signed by fifty-two individuals, asking to be exempted from paying dues for the support of preaching in Dover; setting forth the difficulties they had to encounter in crossing the river, etc., and adding thereto the statement that they had recently built a meeting house of their own, and wished to become a separate parish.

This prayer was granted, and the first act that we find on record is that of a meeting held in this house in January, 1713, the purpose of this meeting being to confer in regard to obtaining a minister to settle among them. A paper was drawn up for subscriptions of money and an amount was pledged at once. A committee was appointed to carry out the purpose of the meeting, and their first candidate was Samuel Fisk, who preached several Sabbaths; then came John Emerson, but neither of these

reverend gentlemen could be induced to settle as their pastor. Later Joseph Adams, who had, previous to this time, been a private tutor in the family of one of the well-to-do residents, and who had a license to preach, was called, accepted, and terms of settlement were agreed upon. "On the 26th day of October, 1715, a fast was kept and a church gathered consisting of 9 men: John Downing, Thomas Rowe, B. Bickford, John Dam, Richard Downing, formerly members of Dover Church, and John Fabyan, John Downing, Jr., Hatevil Nutter and Moses Dam taken into full communion."

Three weeks later Mr. Adams was ordained, and on January 15, 1716, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was celebrated for the first time in this parish. On March 11, 1716, the first woman to become a member of this church was admitted, by the name of Deborah Crockett. From that time on, during the long pastorate of Parson Adams, there were admitted to membership from year to year, including the nine men already mentioned, 172 persons—104 women and 68 men. Infant baptism was of common occurrence and the list is very lengthy. Of marriages performed by him I find recorded 348. The first is dated March 15, 1716, Jonathan Downing and Elizabeth Nelson—the last July 3, 1782, Stephen J. Thomas and Olive Bickford. No deaths are recorded; and now I deem it pertinent to remark that the settling of Joseph Adams in this place, to be the first pastor, was a most fortunate event and far reaching in its effects. He was a member of the famous and gifted Adams family of Braintree, now Quincy, Mass., a graduate of Harvard College and a man endowed with great talents and executive ability, well fitted to lead and guide this new church organization and to give advice in civic affairs to a newly incorporated township. His teachings, his influence, his example were an inspiration, and did much in shaping

the destiny of this people. Four generations have passed away, a few of the fifth remain and the sixth, seventh and eighth are here. His death occurred May 26, 1783, making a pastorate of nearly sixty-eight years, he having been on earth nearly ninety-five years, and now we, his children, rise up and call him blessed.

His co-workers in this church were Deacon John Fabyan and Capt. John Downing, who were chosen Elders in the church in 1724. Others who filled the office of deacon during his pastorate were—Deacon Dam, now Dame (whether John or Moses the record does not make clear), Seth Ring, William Shackford, Benjamin Adams, Moses Furber and John Nutter. Probably the most conspicuous and influential citizen of that time was the Hon. John Downing, Jr., who in 1740 was a member of the Governor's Council. Soon after Parson Adams' settlement he began the erection of a dwelling house on the plot of land given to him by the parish. This was completed in 1717, and, three years later, he married Mrs. Elizabeth Janvrin, widow, the daughter of John and Bridget Knight. To them were born three sons, all living to become prominent and worthy citizens, and whose descendants have been many and widely scattered throughout this broad land of ours.

After the death of Parson Adams, his youngest son, Deacon Benjamin Adams, was made clerk of the church and recorded in his father's journal seventeen baptisms performed by neighboring pastors. We find no other church records till 1788 when, on the 9th of January, Joseph Langdon, another college graduate and a member of the historic Langdon family of Portsmouth, was called. At this time there were twenty-six members, six men and twenty women. During Parson Langdon's pastorate fifteen members were taken into the church—ten of them women. I will state that during the two pastorates

of Adams and Langdon the town and parish were as one and the same. The minister's salary was voted and assessed the same as other town taxes. As I have already mentioned Parson Adams built his own house, and there resided and reared his family, and from the time of his demise it has been owned and occupied by his lineal descendants. Parson Langdon was provided for in another way. The town, about twenty years previous to his coming, had purchased, from Nicholas Knight, twenty acres of land,

wards called the "Old Parsonage." It was built about 1700, by Richard Pummery, who was the first sexton at this old church. During Mr. Langdon's pastorate William Hoyt and Joseph Tibbetts were the sextons.

For some reason Parson Langdon did not measure up to the needs and requirements of his people and they refused to attend service and even rebelled against being taxed to support him. At one time, it is related that the sexton, Mr. Hoyt, was his only hearer. Finally, after many



Congregational Church, Newington

with the building thereon, known as the Richard Pummery place, and adjoining forty acres of other land known as the parsonage, which Mr. Adams had been given the use of. In anticipation of Mr. Langdon's coming the town enlarged the Knight house and gave it a thorough repairing, and into this house Parson Langdon moved and reared his family of four daughters, Polly, Elizabeth, Temperance and Hannah. His wife was Patience Pickering, daughter of Thomas Pickering of this place. This house, now owned by the town, and used by the local Historical Society, was ever after-

futile attempts to persuade him to relinquish his charge and vacate the office of pastor, terms of settlement of claims were reached, through the good offices of a council, called for that purpose, and in 1810, after being here twenty-two years, he retired to his farm in Portsmouth, and died in 1824 at the age of 66.

Nothing further is found in the record for a period of sixteen years. Surely the spiritual needs of this people must have been sadly neglected. In October, 1826, Rev. Israel W. Putnam of the North Church, Portsmouth, administered the Lord's

Supper. Then there were but two surviving members of this church—Mrs. Eleanor Shackford and the widow of Parson Langdon. About twenty members of other churches were present. Rev. Henry Smith, of New York, while visiting relatives in Durham in 1827, became interested in this people and labored with much success here and five persons were added to the membership, including Joshua Downing Berry, who afterwards entered the ministry and was father to John J. Berry, M. D., now of Portsmouth. Ten more were added later. Two of these were living in 1870, when the church was re-organized.

There was occasional preaching here by Congregational ministers till 1843. They were neighboring pastors from Dover, Portsmouth and North Hampton.

Since that date nothing is recorded till 1857; but in the town records we find that the legal voters, about 1836, took action at the annual town meeting to remodel and improve the old meeting house so long neglected, and it was voted to expend the surplus money coming to this town from the National Treasury for that purpose, and in 1838 the old structure underwent a great change. It was raised two feet higher from the ground, and its exterior and interior made to conform to the style of architecture then in vogue, and about as we find it today.

We will now return to the year of 1857—a time when my own memory serves me. It was at this time that Rev. Jacob Cummings and Rev. Asa Mann came here and found the place destitute of religious worship. They visited among the people and held public services on the Sabbath. The outcome was that Mr. Mann, who was from Exeter, was invited to remain for a season and stayed eighteen months. In 1859, Rev. Amos G. Bartlett succeeded him for a while. The records say that the attendance was good, usually filling the church at the afternoon service. A library of

suitable reading matter was started, with 125 volumes. A new Bible was given for the pulpit, a gift from Rev. Alonzo H. Quint, whose grandfather was a native of Newington. A new organ was procured through Mr. Mann's efforts.

In the month of November, 1859, Rev. John LeBosquet came here and took up his abode as our pastor, and remained four years, supported in part by the N. H. Missionary Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge, as well as by the people here. He was the first Congregational minister to reside here, with his family, since the removal of Rev. Mr. Langdon in 1810.

In 1862, during Mr. LeBosquet's ministry, several of our leading citizens formed themselves into a society to be called the Congregational Society of Newington. The first article in the Constitution reads as follows: "The object of this Society shall be the maintenance of Public Religious Worship, in conformity to the usual custom of Trinitarian Congregational Churches in this State." The charter members were Elias Frink, Darius Frink, John A. Pickering, James Hoyt, William Rollins, William W. Nutter, Isaac Brackett, Thomas G. Furber, Ruel J. Beane, Joseph W. Pickering and James A. Pickering. Although none of these gentlemen were church members, they were constant attendants at church and contributed liberally to its support; and it was largely through their efforts that religious services were continued to the time of the re-organization of the church in 1870, when two of the above named were received into the church—Messrs. John A. and James A. Pickering. After the retirement of Mr. LeBosquet, to another field of labor, Rev. Mr. Mann again visited the town, visiting from house to house, and remained a month, doing missionary work. The pulpit had at times been occupied by Rev. Tobias Ham Miller of Portsmouth, a preacher of Universalism.

In 1864, on January 31, and February 7, Rev. Sewell Harding of Auburndale, Mass., preached, passing his time during the week among the people, and continued to supply the pulpit till the autumn of the same year, when Rev. Franklin Davis succeeded him. After being here six years a desire on the part of several of his hearers was manifested for the establishment of the institutions of the church in their fulness, and, accordingly, a council was called, setting forth the fact that there were two members of this old church still living and others were desirous of joining. The council convened on Wednesday, September 7, 1870. Rev. Edward Robie presided. Deacon John S. Rand of Portsmouth was a delegate, and of the fourteen who participated in the deliberations of this body I believe the two above named are the only ones now living on earth today. Fourteen names were added to the roll on that occasion, making a membership of sixteen; and from time to time additions have been made, and now our membership is thirty-six, seven of whom are classed as absent members.

Rev. Mr. Davis remained six years, after the re-organization of the church, and filled the office of church clerk, and kept a true and faithful record of all the activities of the church.

He removed to Tamworth, N. H., and it was while serving that people as their pastor that he was called to meet his Maker, in whose service he had so faithfully labored. His successor here was Rev. Willis A. Hadley, whom you have met here today, and whose time of service here antedates that of all the surviving pastors of this church. After seeing him and listening to him today you will agree that it is needless for me to tell you how the people regretted his departure from us to his next field of labor, in the town of Rye, where, on August 21, 1878, he was ordained into the ministry. Mr. Hadley's term of service here was his first attempt to act as pastor over a

church, and, considering his youth, and lack of educational and theological training, he proved himself to be a very earnest and effective speaker, and, being an excellent singer, he became very popular, especially with the young people, who to quite a degree were moved to enter in by the straight and narrow way. Today Brother Hadley stands in the front ranks of our ministry.

The next to take up his abode with us as our pastor was Rev. Elijah John Roke, an Englishman—a man of very singular personality. He was unlike anyone we ever met. His eccentricity was noticeable in everything he did or said; yet he was an able preacher, and his sermons were of an high order, and his memory was such that he boasted that he could give the chapter and verse of any passage of Scripture that anyone might quote. Many who had not been accustomed to attend church services came to listen to him and he usually had a good-sized congregation to preach to. It was during his pastorate that the congregation voted to have but one service, doing away with the forenoon session. He preached his farewell sermon November 23, 1879.

During the summer of 1881 our pulpit was supplied by Rev. John S. Bachelder of Stratham. The next upon the list is Rev. George Smith of Northwood, who was with us two years. His family did not move here and he made his home with Mr. James Alfred Pickering. His term of service ended March 30, 1884.

It was in June, 1885, that Rev. Wm. S. Thompson of South Acton, Me., was invited to become our pastor, and remained till May 31, 1892. During Mr. Thompson's pastorate the new parsonage was erected, and he and his family were the first occupants, moving in during the latter part of the year 1886. He and his good wife are now spending their declining years on a farm at Hampton Falls, with an only son and several grand-

children. His earthly pilgrimage has been a life well spent in true Christian service and for the betterment of mankind.

In the month of October of the same year, Rev. Henry Pitt Page, formerly of Canterbury, N. H., was welcomed to the pastorate and remained till June, 1894, at which time he voluntarily resigned to enter into the employment of a publishing house as travelling agent. During his stay with us, eight names were added to the church roll, and a very enthusiastic Christian Endeavor Society was organized.

It was but a short time after Mr. Page's withdrawal that we secured the services of Rev. C. Wellington Rogers of Lisbon Falls, Me., a fine specimen of God's creation, strong and robust in body, with a mind well equipped for the service he had come to give us. It was during his term of service that the meetings were changed from afternoon to morning, a custom that still prevails, and this old house was generally well filled to listen to his preaching. But this small parish proved to be a "pent up Utica" for him and he yearned for a broader field and greater results, and after a short pastorate, of less than two years, he left us with our regrets and lamentations. In a few months from this time we had engaged Mr. John W. Bell of Amesbury, Mass., an evangelist, to occupy our pulpit, taking up his abode in the parsonage. He began his labors in July, 1896, and a council was called and he was ordained, August 26, it being 108 years since the ordination of Joseph Langdon. Mr. Bell was a faithful, earnest, Christian man, a most zealous worker in the Master's vineyard. Frail in body and of health impaired, he strove with all the power he could command to convert and save souls, and, like the Master whom he served, he was by many misunderstood and ignored. During his ministry here there were thirteen names added to the roll of membership. His

last service with us was on Sunday, June 3, 1900. He went from here to Beattystown, N. J., where, about a year later, he was called home to meet his God.

It was on November 4, 1900, that Mr. Charles R. Small, a licensed preacher, began a year's service as our acting pastor. Mr. Small was a young man of unusual powers of perception, and gave us excellent service as a preacher and singer, leaving us, at the close of the year, to become the pastor of a larger church at York, where he was ordained into the ministry. He has recently been called to locate at Bristol, R. I., as pastor of the Congregational church in that place.

His successor was Rev. Myron S. Dudley who, after supplying our pulpit for several Sabbaths as a candidate, began his pastorate here May 2, 1902. In Mr. Dudley we had with us a man ripe in the service of the Master, a veteran of the Civil War, a scholar and author, a gentleman in every sense of the word, a public-spirited citizen, an interesting and intelligent conversationalist, an able sermonizer and a man after God's own heart. While serving us as pastor, on November 17, 1905, he was stricken with heart trouble, and was taken from us at the age of 68 years, he being the first minister to pass away while serving this church, since the death of Parson Adams 122 years previous.

It was in the following month of May, 1906, that Rev. Frank E. Rand from Temple, N. H., began his ministry with us as a successor to Rev. Mr. Dudley, remaining till August 9, 1908. Mr. and Mrs. Rand united with this church during his pastorate, and are still numbered with this flock as absent members. He has retired from the ministry and resides in Connecticut.

On October 18, 1908, there came to us a young man, Mr. Don Ivan Patch, a student at Harvard College, with an endorsement from Rev. E. C. Smith, Secretary of the N. H. Home

Missionary Society. He was given an opportunity to show his mettle and preached five Sabbaths, and was then engaged to continue his labors here for an indefinite time, coming Saturdays and returning to his studies Monday mornings, and was entertained over the Sabbath by different families throughout the parish, giving him and the people an opportunity to become more intimately acquainted.

It was a very pleasing arrangement and resulted in many pleasant recollections that will be long cherished. Mr. Patch proved himself to be a person of sterling character, and of ability that gives promise of a brilliant future. During his term of service, lasting twenty-seven months, there were nine members added to the church, all women and by profession. The Christain Endeavor Society, which had ceased to exist for about seven years, was revived through his efforts and is still alive. Since leaving us he has completed his studies at college, taken unto himself a wife, been ordained, and is now a full-fledged preacher doing good service at North Beverly, Mass.

Mr. Patch voluntarily withdrew from this parish February 26, 1911, and it was April 30 when Rev. Isaiah Perley Smith, a veteran preacher, came as a candidate to preach and, on June 4, he was asked to come among us to be our pastor for a year, and remained till July 14, 1912. Mr. Smith retained his residence in Lawrence, Mass., during his pastorate here, and our people were becoming somewhat anxious to secure a minister who would become a resident and occupy the parsonage which had been lying idle since Mr. Rand's occupancy three years previous, believing that better results would follow with a resident minister and therefore Mr. Smith was asked to terminate his relations to us as pastor, and was followed by the coming of Rev. William G. Berkeley and family who have been with us since January 1, 1913. Mr. Berkeley is giving us excellent

service; his sermons are well received, and are nicely adapted to the times in which we live, but in no way departing from the fundamental truths recorded in Holy Writ, and we consider him a worthy successor to all the foregoing list of faithful teachers, through whose efforts the light upon the altar has been kept alive during these two hundred years.

And now, as I conclude this rambling sketch, I must not fail to mention the debt of gratitude we, as a people, owe to the good Dr. Robie, who has been our friend and neighbor at Greenland for sixty-three years; who, whenever there was a lapse between the going of one pastor and the coming of another, would come, and did come and minister to our needs. Many a Sabbath afternoon has he, after preaching to his own people in the morning, given us a service, and has officiated at many funerals besides, and in many instances refusing compensation, returning at one time a purse of seventy-five dollars to our church treasury which had been collected and presented to him; and we all hope to live to see him round out a century, even if in so doing he shall exceed in years of service the record of our first pastor, Joseph Adams, and we thus surrender to Greenland the distinction so long enjoyed by us, as having had the longest pastorate in the state.

I feel also that this paper would not be complete without some mention of the means provided for the erection of our neat and commodious parsonage. This was brought about, primarily, by Miss Lydia Rollins, a descendant of one of the early families to settle here. In her will, probated in 1884, some after her demise, was a bequest to the Congregational Society of five hundred dollars, to be applied to the building of a parsonage, provided an equal sum should be subscribed and expended for that purpose within five years after her decease. In 1886 the Congregational Society took hold of the matter and six of the

members subscribed one hundred dollars each, and other contributions were secured, making a sum of about eighteen hundred dollars. Land was procured and a commodious set of buildings erected, opposite the meeting house. They who subscribed most liberally were James Hoyt, Thomas G. Furber, Elias Frink, Darius Frink, John A. Pickering and James A. Pickering—one hundred dollars each. Other contributors of the same amount were Mrs. Hannah P. Newton, Francis E. Langdon, M. D., and the Church Aid Society of Newington; other smaller contributions swelled the amount to the total already mentioned. In 1913 running water was installed, the expense of the same being borne by Mrs. Amanda Pickering. In addition to the bequest of five hundred dollars for the parsonage, Miss Lydia Rollins also gave the sum of one thousand dollars, and her sister Martha the same amount, to constitute a fund, the income to be applied to the support of preaching in this church. We also have a fund of five hundred dollars, additional, for the same purpose, bequeathed by Mrs. Sarah A. Langdon, a native of this town. These funds bring us one hundred dollars annually. The remainder of our minister's salary is secured by voluntary contributions. The heaviest contributor at present is Hon. Woodbury Langdon, whose heart and purse are ever ready to respond to our needs. We also had another friend in the late Edwin Hawkrige, deceased a year ago, since which time Mrs. Hawkrige has continued to remember us.

Another and very important factor in solving the problem of obtaining a sufficient amount for the minister's salary has been and is the Reaper's Circle, composed wholly of ladies of

the parish, who have, for the past thirty years raised by various means about three thousand dollars which they have expended one way and another in furnishing the church and parsonage, besides helping toward paying our minister's salary, contributing the sum of fifty dollars annually.

And now as I close this narrative we find ourselves at the threshold of another century, a body of thirty-six members, seven of whom reside beyond the limits of our township, having but twenty-nine resident members to carry on the various activities of the church, raising by divers means six hundred dollars for the minister's salary. The conditions that exist here today relating to our temporal welfare are far superior to those of earlier times. Abundance and comfort abound in our homes; our blessings are far beyond compute, yet spiritually we are lacking and destitute, and the question arises—Does the present generation appreciate and cherish this blessed heritage passed down to us from the fathers of two centuries ago?—this beacon light that has stood unmoved, though often assailed, the emblem of God's imperishable Kingdom? For an answer I look around me and find that many of the fathers of the present day are seldom seen within these walls; the young men and boys spend their Sabbaths in desecration of the day by hunting, cycling, boating and other forms of amusement; only about one tenth of the inhabitants attend divine worship and many contribute nothing towards its support. This is indeed a sorry picture and it leads one to believe and to expect that, unless God in some mysterious way shall open the eyes of his perverse and wayward children, then this old church will languish and its history will cease.



THE METTLE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE*

By Fred Lewis Pattee

A beautiful thought it was, a poet's thought, a patriot's thought, an inspiration, that, forty-two years ago, impelled General John A. Logan to proclaim that the whole nation shall cease for one day its labors and dwell in the memory of the past; that it shall strew with the choicest flowers of the spring the graves of the gallant defenders of the republic. And for forty-two years without a break the order has been obeyed. Beautiful, I say, beyond the power of words to express, pathetic, inspiring. If there lives an American who could look without a swelling in his throat upon this little band of old men who today have marched to the graves of their comrades, followed by the children whose tiny hands were full of apple blossoms, that man—let him not call himself by the sacred name American. Glorious the nation that cultivates its heroic past, that lets not die the traditions of its early years, that forgets not those who toiled and who fought for her, those who gave their lives to preserve her unity and her sacred honor.

There has been small need in the years that are past to instruct New Hampshire men as to the meaning of patriotism, or to harangue them as to their duty in times of national crisis. If there is a territory anywhere in this world today that can boast of being free soil, that territory is our own Granite State. It was settled by picked men and women, doubly-picked, the best from out the best. No cowards and weaklings dared to venture across that "vast and furious ocean" of colonial days. Only the strongest came, men and women of character and courage, and iron will. And their children, that second generation in America, fought

the wilderness and the winter and the savage, and again it was only the fit who survived the ordeal. This second generation, reared in hardship, made masters of themselves in the iron school of the frontier, pressed northward from the sea coast up into these hill lands, these rocky fastnesses, as rugged and as inhospitable a territory as the hand of man ever subdued. For a generation the valleys rang with the blows of their axes, and their shouts to their toiling cattle. It was a race of giants that cleared these hillsides, that built those thousands of miles of stone fences, that made meadows amid the boulders, and that smoothed down fields that were but heaped-up piles of glacial drift. There were giants in those days, and their sons were giants, mighty in stature and strong in limb. When the New Hampshire regiments were fitted out at the time of the Civil War it was found to be difficult to get uniforms large enough for them. The fathers of the state were toiling men, God-fearing men, and they were terribly in earnest. And the later generations that followed them were men of character. They had fought bare-handed with brute nature and had won; they had had about them the everlasting hills; they had lived under the stars and the free heavens.

They had the still North in their souls
And the hill winds in their breath,
And the granite of New Hampshire
Was made part of them till death.

And will you make slaves of men like these? Can you coerce or compel them? Can you make them compromise when freedom is at stake? Can you make them shrink from duty by the mere telling of danger? "Mountaineers," runs the saying, "are always free," and where were

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there ever mountaineers more free than those who breathed the air of these White Mountain fastnesses?

New Hampshire is one of the few states of the whole world that after nearly three centuries of corporate existence can boast that no foreign soldier ever set foot on her shore save as a guest or as a prisoner of war. New Hampshire is law-abiding; it is one of the two states in the Union in which there never has been a lynching. New Hampshire is free: it was the first colony to expel her royal governor. She has borne arms in ten wars and always with distinction. At Lewisburg in colonial days, William Vaughn, with four hundred New Hampshire men, captured the royal battery and decided the day.

The Revolution, suddenly as it came at last, found New Hampshire ready. By law every male inhabitant from sixteen to sixty had been required to own a musket, bayonet, knapsack, cartridge-box, one pound of powder, twenty bullets, and twelve flints. Every town was required to keep in readiness for use one barrel of powder, two hundred pounds of lead, and three hundred flints. Only four days after the battle of Lexington two thousand New Hampshire men of their own free will reported for duty, declaring, to use their own words, that they would "not return till the work was done." Three weeks later the state raised three regiments and placed them under General Ward. Then came Bunker Hill. Gentlemen of the Grand Army, you will search the standard histories in vain for the whole truth as to this battle. The reports were written by Massachusetts men who would fain turn the glory of that battle to the old Bay State. Little is said about how Sullivan and Langdon took Fort William and Mary, the first British post that was captured during the war, seized its garrison, and carried away one hundred barrels of powder, the powder that made Bunker Hill possible. Senator Lodge in his history of the

battle says: "Stark and his company now arrived on the field." Gentlemen, look at that company. It contained twelve hundred New Hampshire men, more than half of all the forces engaged in the battle. Fiske says that the American loss of life was almost wholly along the rail fence, but he does not add that that rail fence was held by New Hampshire men who did not break when the centre broke, but under the cool leadership of Stark covered the retreat, held the neck of the peninsula till the last Massachusetts man had crossed over, and thus prevented the battle from ending in disaster.

It was Washington himself who declared that the four New Hampshire regiments—six hundred mountaineers—won the battle of Trenton "before the other troops knew anything of the matter." And in the archives of our state are the trophies of Bennington, a battle won almost wholly by New Hampshire men after a march of fifty miles, and it must not be forgotten that it was the battle of Bennington that broke the power of Burgoyne and ultimately won our independence.

And in our Civil War the record is as glorious. In 1860, had New Hampshire wavered one moment, Abraham Lincoln would never have been nominated in the Chicago convention. She gave him the entire ten votes of the state and he was nominated by the bare majority of one and one-half votes. Nobly she supported him in the election which followed, giving him a plurality over Douglas of 11,639 votes. Lincoln never forgot his debt to the state; he spoke of it often. And her faith in him never wavered. When in the black April of 1861 he called for seventy-five thousand volunteers to put down the insurrection in the South, no state surpassed her in alacrity. In fifteen days her first regiment had been enrolled and was in camp, and there had volunteered a thousand men more than were needed. "We are coming, father

Abraham, a hundred thousand strong." Thirty-two thousand New Hampshire men first and last went into the Union armies, New Hampshire's full share.

What impelled these men of New Hampshire to go forth with such alacrity and in such numbers? They were not compelled to go. The old Granite State was hundreds of miles from the scene of action. My adopted state of Pennsylvania was invaded, and regiments were raised with the cry, "Your homes are in danger," but New Hampshire men were six hundred miles from danger of invasion. The South fought with a gallantry unsurpassed in warfare, but the enemy was on their hearth-stones. New Hampshire, on the contrary, was fighting merely for a principle, she sent her sons to battle for an idea, and rather than surrender this idea they would give their lives.

Fellow-citizens, that is character, that is the mettle of these northern hills. Rather than allow one star to be erased from the banner that Washington had made possible, that Jackson had battled for, that Webster had defended, they would lay down their lives. Desperately as the South fought, the North fought better, for they were fighting for the flag of their country and in their hearts they knew they were right. No more tremendously earnest men ever went into battle. They gave themselves utterly. Almost five thousand of them died in the struggle, or one man out of every six, to say nothing of those who came back sick and disabled. New Hampshire men lie in every one of the thirty-eight national cemeteries. Her men were in every battle of the war. Eight of her regiments were at Fredericksburg, three fought in the Wilderness, at Spottsylvania, and Port Hudson, three were at Gettysburg and Antietam and Deep Bottom, seven were at Drury's Bluff, nine were at Cold Harbor, eleven out of the total eighteen were at Petersburg, and, to speak of no other battles, there were

New Hampshire regiments at Bull Run, Malvern Hill, at Fort Fisher, Fair Oaks, Chancellorsville, South Mountain, Vicksburg, and Winchester. The first man to fall in the war was Luther Ladd, a New Hampshire man, yes, a Bristol man, and the first Union regiment to enter Richmond at the close of the long struggle was one of our own, honor to whom honor is due, the Thirteenth New Hampshire volunteers.

I might spend the whole hour telling of the deeds of New Hampshire men on the fields of this war. I might tell of the grape-vine bridge that saved from destruction the army of the Potomac at Fair Oaks and turned defeat into victory, a structure that stood when all other bridges had been swept away by floods, a structure built solely by Colonel Cross of Lancaster and the volunteers of the Fifth New Hampshire. I have no time for the recounting of heroic deeds. I can say this and it gives me pride to be able to say it: No New Hampshire regiment ever faltered a moment when ordered into battle even when, as in the case of the Twelfth at Chancellorsville and Cold Harbor, or the Second at Groveton, or the fighting Fifth at Antietam, advance meant destruction as surely as ever it did to the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

The Fifth New Hampshire lost during the war seventeen and six-tenths per cent. of its original volunteers by wounds in battle alone, to say nothing of those who died of disease; the Twelfth lost fourteen and one-tenth per cent.; the Third lost twelve and eight-tenths per cent. Counting deaths from all causes, the Ninth lost twenty-nine per cent. of its original volunteers, or almost one man in three; the Fifth and the Seventh lost almost the same; and the Twelfth lost twenty-six and three-tenths per cent., or one man out of every four.

But it is needless to eulogize New Hampshire or New Hampshire men. Her record is where the whole world can read it. She may be small and

rough, her soil may be rock-bound, and her winters may be severe, but the state that produced a Stark, a Sullivan, a Langdon, a Hale, and a Webster, needs no eulogist. Her past speaks to the whole world.

Four years ago on a June afternoon I was on the battlefield of Gettysburg. I stood on Round Top. I drove along the positions held by the Union lines—the Wheat Field, Plum Run, the Devil's Den, the Peach Orchard, Cemetery Ridge, Culp's Hill. It thrilled me, but on all that memorable day there were but three times when my heart fluttered fast and the tears came into my eyes. The rest of the field was a moving story, fascinating beyond words, but thrice it became more than a mere battlefield. There were no tears in my eyes as I stood where that gallant charge of the Southern chivalry swept like a thunderbolt into the Union centre, or as I stood where Armistead fell in the very heart of the Union lines, the high-water mark of the Civil War, nor even in that consecrated acre that holds the thousands of the unknown dead. It was not here that the tears filled my eyes till I no longer could see the battleground or the monuments to the dead. It was in the Wheat Field under Round Top in the edge of the oaks where I came upon a piece of New Hampshire granite and upon it the record that on that spot fell Colonel Cross of the Fifth New Hampshire and twenty of his men. That regiment I remembered had gone from home a thousand strong and after the battle it had mustered only eighty effective men. The rest had fallen at Fair Oaks, at Malvern Hill, Antietam, South Mountain, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, or had become incapacitated by disease or wounds. I remembered how that gallant leader had been wounded four times before Gettysburg, once at Fair Oaks where he had cried out to those who had stopped to bear him to the rear: "Never mind me, whip the enemy first and take care of me after-

wards," a speech as worthy of record as even that of Sydney at Zutphen. A New Hampshire man, and here he died. Again in the bloodiest angle of the advance I came upon the New Hampshire granite. It was where the Second Regiment's desperate defence made the Peach Orchard historic. I remembered that, of the three hundred and fifty-four men of this regiment who charged into this orchard, twenty were killed outright, one hundred and thirty-seven were wounded and thirty-six were missing, or every other man. And I remembered, too, that it was this same New Hampshire regiment that at Groveton, entirely unsupported, charged the Confederate position with bayonets, crashing entirely through their two lines in a hand-to-hand struggle that left behind them one third of their whole force in killed and wounded. Again as I followed the Emmetsburg road I came upon the New Hampshire granite. It was on what had been the most bloody angle of the whole field where the Twelfth New Hampshire had stood for two mortal hours on that awful July afternoon. I read the inscription on that monument. It is terse, it is eloquent, even as that on the field of Thermopylae:

July 2, 1863. Engaged, 224; killed, 20; wounded, 73; died of wounds, 6.

Do you realize what that inscription says? Just half of the regiment that went into that fight was killed on the spot or else wounded. Then I read on the back of the monument:

This regiment was raised in four days; served nearly three years in the armies of the Potomac and the James, and lost in killed and wounded over fifty per cent. of those engaged at Chancellorsville and Cold Harbor and of its original number while in the service.

It marched to this field on the night of the first, fought here on the second, and supported the centre against Pickett's charge on the third.

Citizens of Bristol, let me remind you that that regiment was recruited almost entirely within a radius of twenty-five miles from this town hall, that one third of it came from Bristol,

Alexandria, and Hill. To read its history is to realize the mettle of the men of these hillsides and valleys. Do you know that at Chancellorsville this regiment almost unsupported held the Confederate centre until a southern captive afterwards said that if they had moved up a gunshot they could have fought behind a rampart of rebel dead? Do you know that at Cold Harbor they charged a battery and fell so thickly that several of the regiment lay down thinking that since all about them had fallen to the ground the order to lie down had been given and they had not heard it? And do you know that the battleflag of that regiment as it rests today a priceless relic in the archives of our state is not all there? Ask any survivor of that regiment where the rest of that flag is and he will rise to his feet to tell you that Sergeant Howe of Holderness, who bore it at Gettysburg, fell dead in the charge, but his fingers were clutched so fiercely upon the flag that he was bearing that Corporal Davis who tried to take it from his hands could not loosen their hold, and in the haste of the battle could secure it only by leaving a piece a foot square in that dead grip. That is the mettle of New Hampshire men.

I have spoken of only three regiments, but the same tale could be told of every organization that went from our state. I could spend the day with incidents of heroic patriotism. I could tell of the Sixth at Bull Run, of the Eighth at Port Hudson when out of one company only four came back unhurt, of the Thirteenth at Fredericksburg, of the Sixth and Ninth in the Wilderness and Spottsylvania, but to tell it all would be to create another history of the war.

But to come nearer home: This town of Bristol has its record, and it is one that matches well the proud record of the state of which it is a part. Let me quote from Musgrove's History of Bristol. After giving a list of the soldiers from New Chester who served in the Colonial army during

the Revolution, it says: "The above list contained thirty-four names, which lacked but three of being just equal to the total number of enrolled men in New Chester in 1775, including those in the army." In other words the town furnished as many men for the Revolutionary war as there were men in the town, lacking only three. Truly, as the history says, it is enough "to make all succeeding generations proud of the record of the yeomen of the town."

For the Civil War Bristol furnished one hundred and twenty different men, a number which was more than half of those who voted in the election of 1861. Of these "twelve died of disease, twelve were killed in action or died of wounds, twenty-two were wounded, ten of them twice and one of them three times." The town furnished forty men for the Twelfth Regiment and Alexandria some thirty-five, nearly all of whom were enlisted in one day by Captain Blake Fowler, the father of Dr. H. B. Fowler, a father and son whom any town or any state would be proud to enscribe on her roll of honor. Furthermore, Bristol raised upwards of \$35,000 for the prosecution of the war, a sum which averaged between five and six dollars for every man, woman and child of her population.

But the price which Bristol paid, and indeed which the whole North paid, can never be estimated in amounts of money or in numbers of men. Not half of the suffering and the sacrifices of those dark days can ever be told. Not all the graves of those who died on account of the war were decorated today. Of many of those who suffered the most keenly the world will never hear. What pen can tell of the old mothers and fathers whose sons were at the front? Of the wives and the children and the sweethearts in these little New Hampshire villages as the days and weeks dragged on with no news? The soldier had the excitement and the comradery of the camp, and even in the battle he was

carried along by the rush of events, by the thrill of the moment, by the *esprit de corps* that made him for a time forget the awful danger, and rush on in reckless excitement. And at the front he always knew the latest news of the regiment; he knew the worst at once and the best, but the mothers at home—there should be a wreath today on the grave of every mother who gave a son to this war. They are all gone now, those mothers of the war. The strife that united our nation added to their gray hairs and shortened their days. All honor to the mothers of New Hampshire men who could offer even their sons on the altar of freedom that their country might not perish!

But there is little need of my reviewing the war for you old soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic. You know it all better than I can ever know it, though I might give my life to the task. I was born in the battle year of 1863, and all that I know of the great struggle has come from books and from the narratives of veterans, but there are those still living and present today who fought at Chancellorsville, at Fredericksburg, at Gettysburg, at Cold Harbor and Petersburg, and a score of other battles besides, and they need no words from me to tell them of the mettle of New Hampshire men, or of the deeds that helped to add to the glories of the old state we all love. Nonetheless it has seemed wise to me to dwell upon these things for the sake of those who, like me, know only of the traditions of the struggle. The greater part of this audience was born since the war. It will be half a century next April since the firing upon Fort Sumter. The man of sixty today in this audience was only nine years old on that historic day. To the children in our public schools the war seems as unreal and as far away as did the Revolution to you veterans in your own school days. The awful cost of the war, its suffering, its sacrifices, are fading from the realization

of our people. It comes no longer with a grip at the heart, and it is but natural. You of 1861 thought little of the War of 1812, a struggle that has been called our real war of independence, a war fiercely fought and proudly won, yet that war was as near to you when you enlisted as the Civil War is to our school children today.

As the old soldiers drop out one by one, as the years roll by with their new problems, we are in danger of forgetting what the war cost and what it meant. Memorial Day, after all, is more for the living than for the dead. It is for the impressing upon the rising generation of the lessons of the past; it is for a reviewing of the glorious deeds of the fathers on the fields of battle, not that war may be exalted or encouraged, but to instill deeply the lessons of loyalty to the flag and to the nation, of courage and fidelity to duty, of hatred of oppression, and of a love for freedom in this glorious land of the free. And it is only as we are true to our past, it is only as our boys and girls have instilled deeply in their hearts these vital principles, that our nation can exist.

The smoke has cleared with the years. The hatreds and the prejudice have died away. The marks of war have all been obliterated and a new South has arisen upon the battlefields and along the fiery trails of the armies. The war now is but the evening dream of things afar. What did it accomplish? Was it worth while that forty thousand young Northern men should be offered up on the altar of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania alone. Has it been worth the price of two hundred and fifty thousand human lives, the very heart's blood of the nation, the picked young men just in the blossom of their manhood? Was the truly fabulous sum of money expended in this war too great? Was the price too much?

No. Great as the price was, it was not too much. Today we are only beginning to realize what the war meant. Let us pause for a moment

and consider. In 1860 we had but thirty-one millions of people. The mighty empire across the Mississippi was largely primeval wilderness inhabited by savages and thundered over by countless herds of buffaloes. A railroad across the continent was undreamed of; news from England took two weeks to come; a journey to the Pacific coast took longer than it does today to circumnavigate the globe. We were a provincial little nation to be compared almost with the United States of Brazil as it exists today. Who could foresee that in scarce fifty years we should make of that mighty buffalo range, that vast American desert, the granary of the world, that we should throw railroad after railroad across the continent, that we should string its vast sweep with nerves that would bring all of its ends together in a moment, that we should bring Europe within four days' journey and be able to communicate with her as we do our next door neighbor at home? Who could foresee then that we were to increase from thirty to ninety millions with the prospect of two hundred millions within the next century, that we should become a world power, and that the sun would never set upon the territory over which waves the stars and stripes? But all this has come true and within the lifetime of you veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic. The thunder of Dewey's guns at Manila and of Schley's at Santiago echoed around the globe and it taught the nations that a new star had arisen, that the scepter of world power was no longer in the East.

"Westward the path of empire takes its way."

England, for centuries the mistress of the Atlantic, is not the mistress of the Pacific. Europe is awake. Our great armada that circled lately the globe changed the thinking of the Eastern world. Their day is past. The early history of the world, the first act in the mighty drama, centered about the Mediterranean, the second act centered about the

Atlantic, the third act will center about the Pacific, and the United States, with the Panama canal, the whole northwestern coast, the Hawaiian Islands, and the Philippines, holds in its hands the future of that ocean. The third act in the mighty drama is to be ours.

Now imagine, if you can, America with all this mighty future before her divided into two discordant parts. Think of the jealousies and the feuds between these two nations one of which had come into being in defiance of the other. Let us think of our Constitution as successfully defied and triumphed over, of disunion as an established precedent, of state sovereignty as an undisputed fact, of slavery as an institution which had been buttressed by a successful war. Is your imagination equal to it? Mine is not. And yet all this would have come had these soldiers not gone forth in their strength and poured out their last full measure of devotion.

In the rush and confusion of the war it all seemed like chaos. For a time it seemed as if anarchy reigned and as if the demons of hell had been let loose to work their will upon earth, but now all is in different light. The plans of Almighty God work themselves out often with slowness, but they work always to an end that at length is seen to have been inevitable. Lincoln saw it. His words in 1864 have become a part of our history:

The Almighty has his own purposes. . . . Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away, yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled up by the bondsmen's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword, as it was said three thousand years ago so still it must be said, "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

It is clear now. To us of the twentieth century human slavery seems to belong to the far dark ages of mankind, to barbarism and savagery. It is inconceivable to us that it existed on the free soil of America not fifty

years ago. Had the war done nothing but this, these dead whose graves we decorate today would not have died in vain. It made the land of the free for the first time in its history, really and truly the land of the free.

Then, too, the war taught us that the yeomen of America are her standing army. She needs no great military system, no barracks in every town, no law that compels every young man to spend some of his best years as a conscript. Our war taught us that the volunteer soldier of America is the best fighting man that the world has ever seen, and that he can be depended upon in the crisis. The New Hampshire regiments, man for man, were remarkable bodies. Intelligent, alert, educated in the red school-houses of the hills, clear-brained and self-dependent. Strong of body, ambitious, trained to work, and free as the hill winds are free, they formed a fighting body that was remarkable. Until the substitutes began to come, the regiments were great families and no stringent laws were necessary. They had volunteered for business. Like the men of the Revolution, they had gone to stay until the work was done.

There were no peasants in those regiments. Several months ago I stood in a German barracks yard and watched the arrival of the new recruits: the peasant lads of eighteen ready for their two years of service in the army. A pathetic sight it was. The most of them were mere clods like that awful figure in Millet's "The Man with the Hoe." Thank God America has no war machine made up of material like this. The great conflict taught us that if war shall ever come to us again—and God grant it shall not—the free sons of America will rise again of their own accord and they will be invincible.

All honor to the volunteer soldier. It was he and not the officers who won the war. All honor to the little band of veterans who still survive. Four fifths of all that magnificent body of men that formed the army of the

North is sleeping now the sleep that knows no waking. And the most of those who remain have reached the Scriptural limit of threescore years and ten. A few more May days like this and we shall miss all of them; 32,831 died last year.

Fellow-citizens, the most valuable thing our nation has today is that little body of old men. While they live our country is secure. Their presence is an inspiration. Every veteran here should be on this platform in the place of honor where all may see. Their mere presence is worth a thousand-fold more than any paltry words of mine. Cherish them; make their old age joyous; nothing is too good for them. And here in their presence let us all resolve that, so far as it lies in our power, those things that they fought for shall not perish from our nation. Let us resolve that the traditions of the glorious past shall not die with them. Let us pledge ourselves that Memorial Day shall still go on after those who fought in the great war have all been gathered into the greater bivouac beyond this life. We need the lessons of those stirring days; we need the stimulus of their patriotism and their sacrifice.

Men of Bristol, keep the town's name true to its glorious past; keep your state's name abreast of its glorious traditions. There are no wars now to fight with rebellious states or with foreign foes, and we thank God there are not. May honorable peace forever sit on the banners of our nation, but, if war must sometime come, so live that Bristol men may be found again ready and efficient. Make the old town stand for law and order, for sobriety, for patriotism, for progressiveness, for righteousness. See to it that the sons and the daughters are reared so as to be worthy of their state. The call today is for men, and New Hampshire must not fail in her chief crop, and she will not fail if we are true to the traditions of this day. While America holds as her heroes

Washington and Lincoln she can never be craven; while New Hampshire remembers her Stark, her Langdon, her Cross, she can never sink into degradation; while Bristol keeps green the graves of her heroes of the great war and teaches her children the great lessons that the armies of that war have left as a priceless heritage, she can never be ignored and never be despised.

The world is rising ever to higher altitudes. Let us keep its tune in our hearts; let us keep step with the highest and the best. In the words

of the immortal Garfield, "It remains for us, consecrated by that great war and under a covenant with God to keep that faith, to go forward in the great work until it shall be completed."

Following the lead of that firm sweet soul who stood at the nation's helm in all the storm, and obeying the high behests of God, let us remember that

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his mercy seat,

Oh be swift my soul to answer him, be jubilant my feet,

Our God is marching on.

TWO SONNETS

(IN MEMORY OF C. E. H.)

By James Riley

APPROBATION

He climbed steep stairs and knew it not that day,

So great his heart's contending hope and fear;

For he unschooled would critic ask to say

Was his the line of heart to heart sincere?

And would it reach the trodders on the way?

Stepping! Stepping! Stepping! On to his dread Near!

And all this in from winter's cold and gray!

What would be Learning's verdict midst this drear?

A genial late sun meets and leads him now

On to his lasting Light! And O the glow

On Approbation's more than ivied brow

As there the scholar read! Music's on-flow

Continued as Joy's ship with Hope at prow

Now sailed her seas afar where dream-flowers blow.

CHARACTER

A boy he looked to Greylock's tow'ring height,

That massed its cloud or daunted sun or star!

And there saw Truth in ever changing light—

Pointing! Pointing! Forever pointing far!

So 'twas the hill-taught child would later write

The world's great abstract from its books, and dare

Weigh Mind in marveled page!—Its halt or flight!

But more than all this was his round and whole

In grasp and hold of hand on Man's plinth high!

Strong as the hills he left his great far soul

Breathed character! Here coin rang to defy

Taint of man's unevened! And why Worth's roll

Flamed as she wrote his name, and reasons why.

THE LITTLE OLD MAID

By R. M. S.

Nothing but a little old maid,
 Shrivelled and plain, and prim;
 Her form in thread-bare garb arrayed,
 Her vision failing and dim;
 Yet unlovely wives,
 And soiled wives,
 And wives who hated their yoke,
 And foolish men,
 And faithless men
 Of manhood paupered and broke,
 Felt license to leer,
 To grin and to sneer—
 To'sneer at the palpable joke.

They saw but scanty locks of gray,
 Though once a fluff of gold-brown hair;
 They saw but quivering lips that pray,
 Their smile a mirthless prayer.

The soul rears its altar, unmeasured, unseen,
 And its flame is fed with hopes once green;
 Youth, strength, and gold-brown hair,
 Love and dreams, are alike laid there,
 Till its blind fire dies, and its ash lies cold,
 And red warm youth is pale and old.

A daughter's debt she owed,
 And a daughter's debt is a long debt,
 As a waiting love is a waning love.
 The debt is paid;
 The burden lifted.
 But the bearer is wasted;
 Feet falter that ran.
 The jibe and the jeer grow dull on the ear,
 And the scorner may hoard his scorn.
 Stainless, uncared
 She walketh alone;
 Forgotten the girlish grace and form.

Nothing but a little old maid,
 Shrivelled and plain, and prim;
 Her form in thread-bare garb arrayed,
 Her vision failing and dim.
 Human flotsam and jetsam, the waste of the wave,
 That breaks on the shore and recedes to its cave.
 Yet no hero stood firmer, no martyr gave more
 Than that little old maid uncomplainingly bore.
 And the path unillumined that duty hath trod,
 Still leads to the smile of an infinite God.

STORY OF AN OLD HOUSE

By Fred Myron Colby

The old house stood at the end of a country road, with a beautiful outlook. On one side were the hills, gracefully wooded, sloping down to the valley, Bald Mountain, at the north, alone towering aloft with its bare sides and summit of granite, a noble point in the landscape. The house stood at the very foot of the mountain, and below extended the valley, bisected by a silvery stream and dotted with white farm-houses. Intermixed with these were green woodlands and cultivated fields—a quiet pastoral scene.

The house was the second oldest framed house built in town. Great-grandfather Durrell had built it before the Revolution. He had carried the boards on his back across lots a mile and a half from the Davis sawmill on Silver Brook. The bricks of the huge chimney were brought from the Evans' brickyard, down in the valley, in the same way. All the work was done by great-grandfather and the neighbors, and I suppose there was not a prouder woman than great-grandmother in the settlement, when she moved into it from the humble log cabin which they had built when they first moved into the wilderness.

All around the house were lilac and rose bushes, which great-grandmother had brought from her girlhood home in Newburyport. They grew and thrived in their transplanted home in New Hampshire, as they never did in their earlier home by the sea, and it was always one of the sights of the town—the quantity of roses and lilacs that bloomed by the old Durrell homestead. Rose Lawn and Lilac Lodge were names given to the old place by later generations, and were well deserved appellations.

In the casing of the front door was a bullet hole, which is plainly visible

today. The old house never stood a siege, but an interesting story is connected with this warlike insignia. The summer the house was built and before it was finished, great-grandfather's folks moved into it from the little log cabin. One September night great-grandfather was late in getting home from the "Corner," where he had been to buy some groceries, and great-grandmother was alone in the house with her firstborn child. The outside door was unhung and the entrance was protected by a heavy quilt hung across the inside. In the evening a bear, prowling about the premises, sought to enter the house. Great-grandmother recognized the enemy and made a vigorous defence. Bruin, despite her protests, insisted upon entering, and great-grandmother resorted to a great iron poker drawn redhot from the coals in the great fireplace. Just at that moment great-grandfather returned, and, seeing the bear trying to force an entrance, discharged his musket. The shot killed the bear, the bullet going through Bruin's head and penetrating the door post—mute memento of an adventure that was the neighborhood's talk for many months thereafter.

On the intervale, at the lower declivity of the farm, there was a famous spring, with some medicinal properties, which was frequently visited by the constantly decreasing band of Indians. Sometimes the red men would remain camped by the spring for a number of days, wandering up to the house occasionally for something to eat. Once great-grandmother was alone when the red men came up to the door. They made so much noise that great-grandmother, a baby in the cradle, was awakened. But the forest men hushed the child, and gave her of their feather head-

gear and of their red and yellow paint, so that the babe went to sleep again, and the Indians always afterwards called her their little pappoose. You may be sure that great-grandmother gave her visitors all that they desired in the way of food. And so that incident wove itself into the history of the old house.

When the Revolution broke out, great-grandfather and a dozen of his neighbors went to Cambridge, and were among those who made such brave defence with Stark behind the rail fence at Bunker Hill. Later he followed Stark to Bennington, and when he returned he brought with him as a captive guest one of Baum's Hessians—a young blonde Teuton who had been dangerously wounded in that decisive battle. The Hessian remained weeks in the old house watched over and cared for by grandmother (the little pappoose) who was now a young lady of twenty. With good nursing and care, King George's soldier gradually recovered, and to complete the romance he and grandmother married and bought an adjoining farm.

The years roll on and the old house has another story to tell. Grandmother and her Hessian were the parents of six children, the youngest of which was Ermentrude—the darling of them all. One July day all the neighbors, old and young, went up Bald Mountain to pick blueberries. Busily their fingers worked all day filling the pails and baskets with the luscious berries, and an hour before sundown the berry-pickers started homeward. But little Ermentrude could not be found. Where she had wandered they could not tell. Everybody turned out in the search, horns were sounded and dinner bells rung, but no trace was found of the lost child. All night long the search was continued, but just before dawn great-grandmother heard a feeble, piteous voice at the door, and when she opened it there stood the six-year-old child, tired and frightened,

indeed, but without a scratch upon her.

Great-grandmother had placed a lamp in the window of the great kitchen, for she said, perhaps the child may see it and it will be a guide to her feet and a light to her path. And indeed it had. Little Ermentrude had fallen asleep in the long sultry afternoon hours, and late in the night had been awakened by the clamor on the hills. Her eyes had caught the gleam of the lamp in the window and she had followed it all the long way from the hill to find home and shelter at last.

One more story the old house has to tell, although there are many others it might relate if it chose to do so. When the war between the states broke out and President Lincoln had issued the call for seventy-five thousand men, father Durrell was one of the first to enlist. He had just been married, his bride being Ermentrude's daughter. Grandfather and grandmother were still alive and carried on the old farm. The wedding had been on a beautiful May day. The last of June he went with his regiment to Virginia in time to participate in the first battle of Bull Run. His wedding suit packed in an old trunk, just as he left it, is still remaining in the attic of the old house. After the second battle of Bull Run he was reported among the missing, and as no news ever came of him it came to be believed that he was dead. In that time I was born.

Thanksgiving Day in 1862 was a notable event. It was the first Thanksgiving ever appointed by a President, and for the first time some notable successes had attended the Northern arms. So in every Northern household the Thanksgiving table was set with bounteous cheer. But at ours, as at many others, there was a vacant chair, and there was very small taste for feasting. Just as we were about to sit down, a tall thin man, pale and worn, dressed in a suit of Union blue that showed

usage and wear, came to the door. He was invited to enter and partake of our good cheer. But when he stood facing the household there was a loud cry, and mother fell into his arms. It was our soldier who had been mourned as dead.

He had been taken prisoner and had nearly perished in the rebel prison pens, but had been given a discharge and would have to serve no longer. And indeed he never was able to do a day's work afterwards. But that was a merry Thanksgiving,

the merriest we ever had, for the dead had returned to us, the lost had been found.

The old house still stands looking out upon the valley, through its blooming borders of rose and lilac bushes. It still gives shelter to the family whose ancestor built it one hundred and sixty-five years ago. It cherishes its old memories, but it has not forgotten to be hospitable. It loves to dream of the old times, but it has also a greeting and a welcome for all inquiring visitors.

MOUNT VERNON

By Bertha B. P. Greene

Sung in song and told in story, so the world its history knows:
 Standing there in simple grandeur it o'erlooks, in calm repose,
 The Potomac—grand old river—as silently it onward flows.
 I people its halls with grace and beauty—for the feast and for the dance—
 Brilliant hues and fine in texture, patch and powder,
 Standing in the stately parlor, lost in thoughts of a misty past;
 I see the old colonial statesmen, with belle and beau in the vision cast.
 I hear the scrape of a darkey's fiddle, and a call for the old "Virginia Reel";
 Feel the rhythm of the dancers, hear a low laugh's silver peal;
 And the glow of bayberry candles, from their silver stands so tall,
 Their perfumed radiance giving, softly gleam along the wall,
 Where a portrait there is hanging, rich in tone, of colors old;
 'Tis a face both kind and mighty, pictured by the lines so bold,
 And you read the heavy markings that deep thought and care have laid;
 (Borne with the strength of purpose that our Nation's history made).
 A mark, where he crossed the icebound river that cold December night;
 When the whirling snow and the bitter cold shut the land from his weary
 sight.
 But my vision clings to the homestead, with its light and merry cheer;
 I do not sense the sadness, the sorrowing heart or tear,
 Or feel the velvet blackness of the tomb by the river near.
 Just the love, and faith of his countrymen, their trust in war or peace;
 Their courage and life, with his heart in the strife; to his glory as years increase.
 First, in the war for his country; in its heart the first he stood,
 And for peace when the need arose, first stood for his country's good.
 His home, his tomb and the river are left from the long ago,
 And his name shall be honored and cherished, as long as the river shall flow.

ONENESS AND OTHERNESS

The Musings of a Quiet Thinker

By Francis H. Goodall

Two of the gravest mental problems, with which thinkers have struggled, are oneness (unity) and otherness (diversity).

The problem is to separate, and, also, to attempt to reconcile, the conflicting views and differences which arise in considering these matters.

Unity leads us directly toward the hard-beaten paths of predestination, foreordination, fate, and to all the perplexing problems involved therewith: that is—everything is all fixed and predetermined from the beginning by universal laws and decrees.

But, diversity (or variety) leads us into every little by-path and way-side station, where we may wander around indefinitely, among illusions and pitfalls, in viewing the numerous changes going on about us—thus verifying that celebrated remark of Edmund Burke, namely—"What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue": or what my wise, ethical friend, Ralph Waldo Emerson, so aptly contends for, viz.: that "We are all poor empirical pretensions."

We should, therefore, try to keep our thinking machines in first class working order, so that we can better reconcile and understand these numerous, conflicting problems and sift out the illusions and deceptive appearances from what is really true, substantial and good.

In this semi-automatic age, the tendency grows much stronger toward dementalization, decadence and degeneration in the mad rush and whirl for "getting rich quick," regardless of everything else, and thus sacrificing

our spiritual, mental, moral and physical growth, vigor, and well-being to Mammon, which is really "Knocking us down and out" with a solar plexus blow, so that we are unfitted for any true enjoyment of life and its blessings.

There are two sides to almost every question; so that, if we wish to arrive at reasonably correct conclusions, we must learn to look at both sides before we act; then, after mature reflection and balancing of the different views, we shall finally arrive at a much more definite conclusion.

The mind naturally runs after and dwells on similarities—but to make it sharper and more discriminating, we should carefully notice "dissimilarities." We shall then form much more correct views and opinions of life and its varied duties.

To solve a problem in mathematics we must understand the relation of figures and take into consideration all the items relating thereto. So it is in solving the problems of life and destiny, we must learn, by careful experience and observation, to understand our limitations; to sift all the facts carefully; to reject that which is illusive and visionary; to hold fast to that which is based on the principles of right and truth, and which tends to promote the welfare and well-being of all men.

He who lives truly will see truly, and all true peace and happiness in this life rests, finally, on the triumph of principles. We may then, indeed, "glory in our tribulations," when, like great, dark shadows, they may happen to fall on our pathway.

TWILIGHT IN THE CITY.

By Lucy H. Heath

Hurry! hurry! crowd and crush,
Everybody's in a rush;
Cars are crowded everywhere,
Underground and in the air,
Surface cars a perfect jam.
Everybody's going home.

Faces tired, faces sad;
Faces anxious, faces glad;
Faces showing use of wine,
Faces pure, with love do shine.
How they mingle in the jam!
Everybody's going home.

TELL ME, DARLING

By L. H. J. Frost

Tell me, darling, do you love me,
Love me as in days of old,
Ere my eyes had lost their luster;
When my locks were tinged with gold?

Then you said my cheeks were roses,
And my lips like buds half blown;
And no wild bird's song was sweeter.
Than the music of my own.

Then you said my form was sylph-like,
And my step as light as air,
As I wandered in the low lands
Gathering lilies blooming there.

But alas! Time brought sad changes,
Gold-hued locks now look like snow,
And the cheeks once fresh and blooming
Lost their beauty long ago.

Now my form has lost its lightness,
And my steps have slower grown;
Yet, my eyes, bereft of luster,
Gleam with lovelight all their own.

Tell me, darling, do you love me,
Love me as in days gone by?
Unto me wilt thou prove faithful.
True and faithful till I die?

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

DR. WILLIAM K. FLETCHER

William K. Fletcher, a native of Cornish, son of Quartus and Ann (Kelly) Fletcher, born February 28, 1838, died at Somerville, Mass., January 13, 1916.

Dr. Fletcher was a graduate of Dartmouth College, class of 1860, and Harvard Medical School, 1862. He served as assistant surgeon in the U. S. Army 1862-64, and commenced practice in Somerville in 1865, where he continued. In 1874 he married Annie L. Tufts, daughter of Oliver Tufts, in the house which was the home of General Lee, in the Revolution. She died in 1913. For the last twenty years he had been engaged in the real estate business. He was a member of John Abbott Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

ALPHEUS P. BLAKE

Alpheus Perley Blake, born in Orange, April 12, 1832, died in Hyde Park, Mass., January 13, 1916.

Mr. Blake went to Boston in 1856, where he organized the Boston Land Company, and, later, a land company which developed Hyde Park and founded "Fairmount," a residential section. He was at one time president of the New England Brick Company, and of the firm which constructed the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad. He had a winter home in Florida, where he was connected with the company that built the Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Indian River Railroad. The town of Blake, Fla., was named in his honor. He is survived by two married daughters, Mrs. James D. Hope of Hyde Park, with whom he resided, and Mrs. Alfred H. Campbell of Windsor, Conn.

GEORGE CARPENTER

George Carpenter, the "grand old man" of the town of Swanze, died at the old historic home, "Valley View," at Swanze Center, December 29, at the age of 87 years.

He was the eldest son and sixth child of Elijah and Fanny (Partridge) Carpenter, born in the old home where he died, September 13, 1828. His first American ancestor, William Carpenter, settled in Weymouth, Mass., in 1638, and his descendant, Rev. Ezra Carpenter, great-grandfather of George, a graduate of Harvard College in the class of 1720, became pastor of the churches in Keene and Swanze in 1753, and settled here, establishing the Carpenter home.

Mr. Carpenter was educated in the common schools, Mt. Caesar Seminary, Swanze, and the Ludlow (Vt.) and Saxtons River Academies. He went to Springfield, Mass., in 1850, where he was in business till 1852, when he went to California, where he remained three years, then returning home to

Swanze, where he had always retained his residence. He was a great reader and a student of political and economic questions; a radical Democrat for years, supporting John C. Breckenridge for President in 1860. Later he was interested in the Greenback party movement, and was the candidate of that party for Governor, as he was subsequently that of the Labor party. In 1892 he was a candidate for presidential elector on the People's party ticket.

Mr. Carpenter married, June, 14, 1864, Lucy J. Whitcomb, daughter of Col. Carter Whitcomb, a leading Democrat and prominent citizen of Swanze. Mrs. Carpenter, like her husband, was a great student, and together they took an early Chataqua course, graduating in 1883. He was a charter member of Golden Rod Grange, No. 114, of Swanze, a member of Cheshire County Pomona Grange, and had received the seventh degree of the order. Many years ago he purchased the old Mount Caesar Seminary building and presented it to the town for a library and museum purposes, and he and his wife, who survives, were deeply interested in maintaining the same. The home at "Valley View" was among the most hospitable in the state and a host of friends were there entertained.

AMOS BLANCHARD

Amos Blanchard, one of Concord's best known and most highly esteemed business man, in trade for more than half a century, died at the residence of his son, Dr. Walter I. Blanchard, of Belmont, December 30, 1915.

Mr. Blanchard was born in Methuen, Mass., July 6, 1830, the son of Emery C. and Dorothy (Wheeler) Blanchard. He was educated in the public schools of Lowell, Mass., and at Francestown Academy. In early life he was for a time in the grocery business in Lowell; but in 1855 removed to Concord, where he purchased the Osgood grocery on No. Main St., and continued in trade till 1861; when he became a traveling salesman for a New York firm, continuing till 1870, when he was again in the grocery line in Concord, locating at the West End, where he continued, his son, Mark M., being later associated with him, till his retirement a few years since, on account of advancing years.

Mr. Blanchard, while in Lowell, married Frances A. Morse of Francestown, who died about twenty-five years ago, leaving the two sons, heretofore mentioned, by whom he is survived. Subsequently he married Arlie A. Brown of this city, who died about ten years ago.

Mr. Blanchard was among the most public spirited of Concord's citizens—a friend of

every good cause and an especially ardent champion of the cause of temperance, to which he gave time and money, and earnest effort for years. He was an active member of the Concord Commercial Club and Board of Trade and had attended more meetings of the State Board, than any other member. He was also an interested member of Capital Grange, P. of H. In religion he was a Congregationalist, being connected with the South Church, but was liberal in his views and interested in the welfare of all churches, and all organizations and movements for the betterment of mankind. He was a hater of all sham and hypocrisy, and a genuine lover of the good and the true. His memory will long be cherished by a host of friends.

DR. SAMUEL C. SAWYER

Dr. Samuel C. Sawyer, a prominent dentist of Littleton, died at his home in that town, December 15, 1915.

He was a native of Bethlehem, born August 21, 1845, but his parents soon removed to Whitefield, in the schools of which town, and in the Philadelphia dental college, he received his education. He practiced in Lakeport about four years, removing then to Littleton where he continued, with much success.

Politically he was an active and lifelong Prohibitionist, and was a member of Burns Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and of Mt. Eustis Chapter, O. E. S. He was a Congregationalist and was for some years superintendent of the Sunday School.

He married, May 6, 1868, Eliza Jane Burns of Whitefield, who survives, as does one daughter, Gertrude P., of Boston. A son, Dr. Fred B. Sawyer, died in Franklin, three years ago, at the opening of a promising career.

BENJAMIN F. WEBSTER

Benjamin F. Webster, born in Epsom, September 7, 1824, died in Portsmouth, January 5, 1916.

He was a son of Richard and Mary (Philbrick) Webster, and went to Portsmouth when seventeen years of age, where he learned the carpenter's trade, and was afterward engaged for some years as a ship joiner. Later he engaged extensively in building operations in Portsmouth. At the time of his death he was not only one of the oldest residents, but also one of the largest property owners, in the city.

Mr. Webster was a Republican in politics; had served as ward clerk and assessor of taxes, and was a director in the Portsmouth Trust and Guaranty Company. He was active in Masonry, having been for twenty-five years secretary of St. John's Lodge, and was the oldest member of DeWitt Clinton Commandery, K. T. He married, June 2, 1849, Sarah A. Senter, who died April 23, 1913. Two children, Merrit V., and Stella C., survive.

FRANK B. MILLS

Frank B. Mills, formerly chief of police in Goffstown, and of late an employee in the quartermaster's office in Boston, to which he had been transferred from the Naval Observatory at Washington, died December 31, 1915, at the age of 70 years.

He was a native of Dunbarton, and had spent his life in that town till his removal to Goffstown about twenty years ago. He enlisted, in 1861, in Berdan's Sharpshooters, at the age of sixteen, and was discharged in May, following, for disability, his right hand having been shattered by a bullet. He was a member of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Dorchester, of Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Concord, and a past Noble Grand of Webster Lodge, I. O. O. F. He married Miss Abbie A. Hoit of Dunbarton, who died about a year and a half ago, leaving two sons and a daughter.

DAVID W. CHEEVER, M. D.

Dr. David William Cheever, an old-time Boston physician, died at his home on Boylston St., December 27, 1915, at the age of 84 years.

He was born in Portsmouth, December 30, 1831, son of Dr. Charles A. and Adeline (Haven) Cheever, and a lineal descendant in the seventh generation from Thomas Cheever who came from England in 1637 and was the first master of the Boston Latin School. He graduated from Harvard College in 1852, and from the Medical school in 1858; having meanwhile spent some time in Europe, attending lectures and visiting hospitals. After graduation he commenced practice in Boston. He was made surgeon in the Boston City Hospital when opened, in 1864, and was the last survivor of its original surgical staff. He became Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Harvard Medical School in 1861, and had served there continuously in different capacities, up to the time of his decease, having been Professor Emeritus of Surgery since 1893. He had written much and published many medical and surgical volumes.

Dr. Cheever was president of the American Surgical Association in 1889; of the Massachusetts Medical Society, 1888-90; was an overseer of Harvard College for twelve years and a trustee of Mount Auburn Cemetery for two terms. He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and Honorary Fellow of the American College of Surgeons; also an Associate Fellow of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, and a foreign member of the Surgical Society of Paris, France. He belonged to the St. Botolph Club.

He married, in October, 1860, Miss Anna G. Nichols, who survives him, as do several children—Dr. David Cheever, of the Harvard Medical School and of the surgical staff of the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, now serving

in charge of the second Harvard Unit at a British hospital in France; Mrs. George S. Whiteside of Portland, Ore.; Miss Alice Cheever and Miss Helen Cheever of Boston.

ELIZABETH M. K. REMICH

Elizabeth M. K. Remich, wife of Gen. Daniel C. Remich of Littleton, died, after a long and painful illness, at Pinehurst, N. C., December 17, 1915.

Mrs. Remich was the daughter of the late Benjamin W. Kilburn, of Littleton, the noted manufacturer of stereoscopic views, born September 14, 1854. She had been twice married, her first husband having been William Jackson, Jr., of Littleton, with

whom she was united in November, 1874, and who died December 3, 1884. May 18, 1886, she married Daniel C. Remich, by whom she is survived, their residence having been in Littleton, at her parental home.

Mrs. Remich was endowed with much business ability, as well as a kindly nature and generous disposition; and was widely known and universally esteemed. For many years she had the direction of her father's extensive business; and was ever alert in religious, charitable and philanthropic work, and the various activities of social life. She had a wide circle of friends, to whom the intelligence of her death brought a deep sense of loss and sorrow.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

New Hampshire seems to have seen the last of her old-time political nominating conventions, for the present at least, the legislature having done away with conventions for the choice of delegates to the national conventions of the respective parties for the selection of candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States. Such delegates are to be chosen by the voters of the State at primary elections to be held at the time of the annual meeting on the second Tuesday of March, in the various towns, which comes, this year, on March 14. Thus far, the candidates for delegates, whose names have been filed with the Secretary of State, are: James F. Brennan and Albert W. Noone of Peterboro, Henry F. Hollis of Concord, and Gordon Woodbury and Eugene F. Reed of Manchester, for delegates at large; and Robert C. Murchie, delegate from the Second Congressional district, Democrats; and Dwight Hall of Dover, William D. Swart of Nashua, Walter M. Parker of Manchester, and George H. Moses of Concord, for delegates at large, and Perry H. Dow of Manchester and George A. Carpenter of Wolfeboro, delegates for the First District, and Merrill Shurtleff of Lancaster and Philip H. Faulkner of Keene, for the Second District, Republicans. Candidacies for all the alternate delegate positions had been filed by Republicans, up to January 21, but only two Democrats had filed—Samuel T. Ladd of Portsmouth and Charles E. Tilton of Tilton, for alternates at large. The Republican candidacies were all filed in a bunch by the Secretary of the State Committee; the Democratic by the individual aspirants.

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Trade was held in the General Committee room at the State House, on Tuesday, January 18. The Manchester Publicity Association, with which the Manchester Chamber of Commerce has been merged, was admitted to membership in the organization. The secretary, who has completed ten years of service, presented an extended report. The officers elected for the

ensuing year are: Omar A. Towne, of Franklin, president; Henry H. Metcalf, of Concord, secretary; Ira F. Harris, of Nashua, treasurer, and Lester F. Thurber, of Nashua, auditor, with the presidents of local affiliated boards as vice-presidents. The annual spring meeting is to be held in Newport. The afternoon session was devoted to an illustrated lecture on the milk question, by John C. Orcutt, secretary of the Committee on Agriculture of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, which was open to the public, and proved of great interest.

Isabelle V. Kendig (now Mrs. H. B. Gill), who made an exhaustive study of the situation regarding feeble-mindedness in this state, in 1914, and the result of whose investigations was embodied in the elaborate report presented to the last legislature by the Commission under whose auspices she carried out her work, is now similarly engaged in Massachusetts, for the "League for Preventive Work," a federation of some twenty private charities, with various public and private affiliations, throughout the state. She finds the Massachusetts situation relatively little, if any, better than that in this state, though there seems to be there a much keener realization of the importance of the problem.

In the article on the Baker Memorial M. E. Church, published in the last October number, it was stated that Rev. Foster W. Taylor, the late pastor, retired to become superintendent of the Children's Work at the Morgan Memorial Church in Boston, Mass. It should have been stated that he "Accepted a call to become one of the ministers to the Morgan Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church in Boston, Mass. Mr. Taylor's pastoral duties during the week will be to supervise the Children's and Young People's Work."

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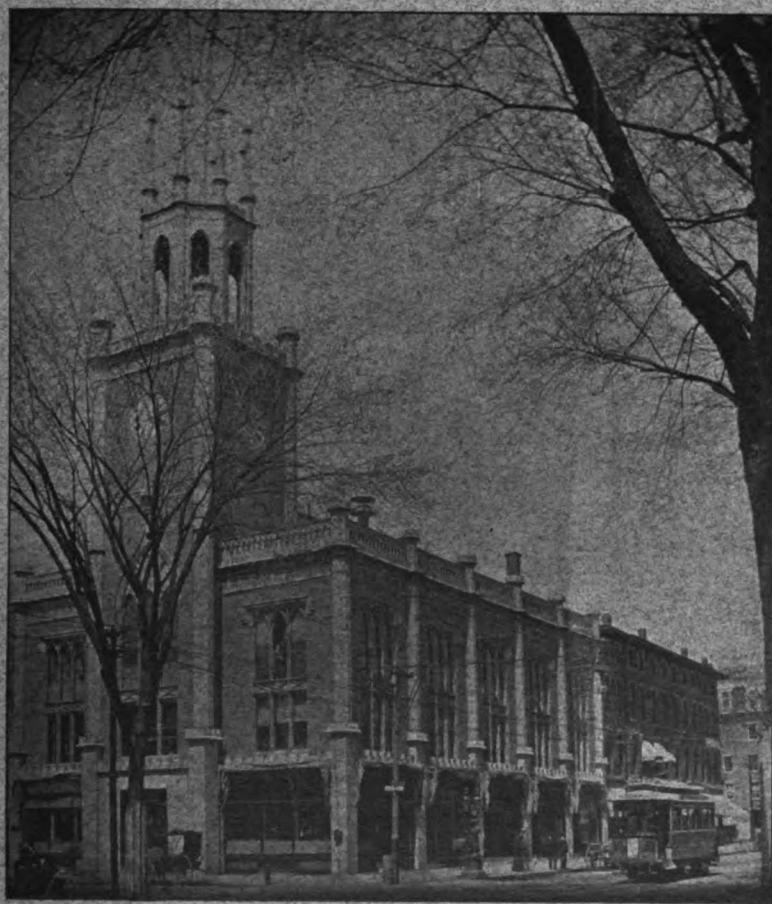
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Vol. XLVIII, Nos. 3-5

MARCH-MAY, 1916

New Series, Vol. XI—Nos. 3-5

PROGRESSIVE MANCHESTER



THE GRANITE MONTHLY

HENRY H. METCALF, Publisher

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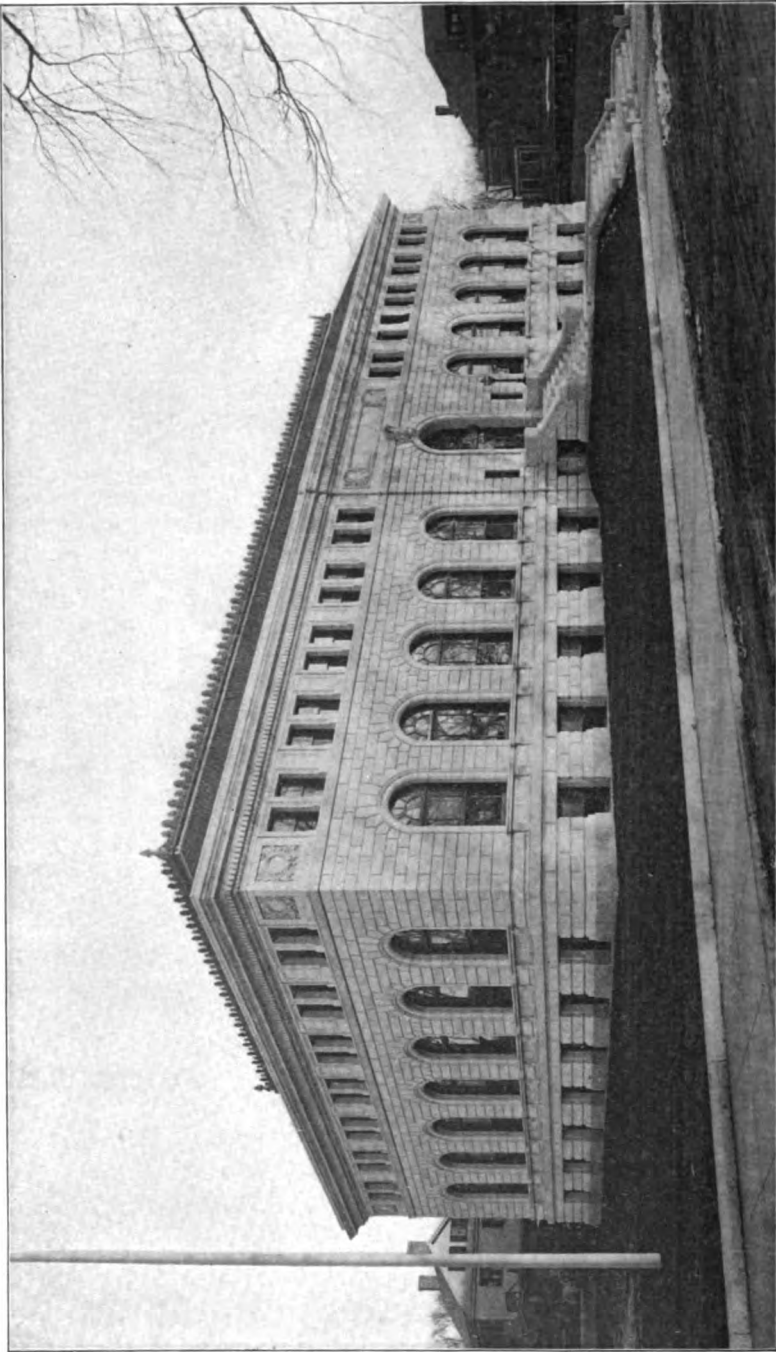
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VOL. XLVIII, Nos. 3-5

MARCH-MAY, 1916

NEW SERIES, VOL. XI, Nos. 3-5

PROGRESSIVE MANCHESTER

Introductory Chapter—Historical and Descriptive

By Edgar J. Knowlton

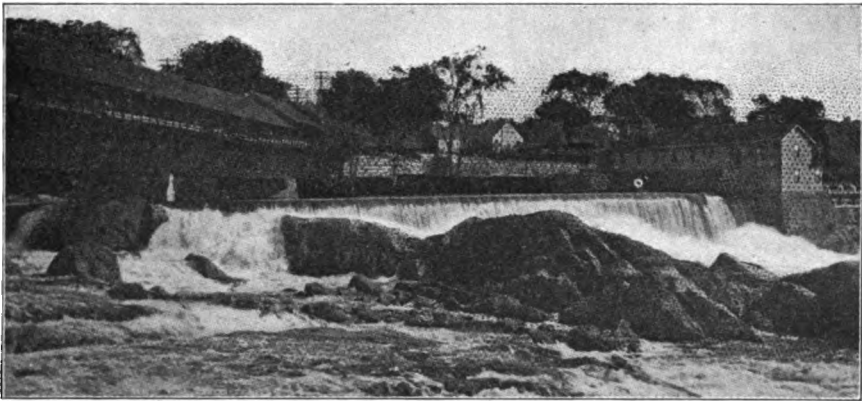
Manchester! The marvelous! The magnetic! The magical!

It is a name to conjure by. In its expansion, its enterprise, its teeming, forceful, commanding, pulsating, virile life, in its wondrous accomplishments, it stands preëminent in all northern New England.

It is a city of homes; a city where a great industrial army is housed and lives in contentment. Nowhere are

manufacture of cigars, brushes, bobbins, seamless bags, paper, doors, window sashes, hosiery, baseball bats, bowling pins, needles, spokes, trunks, jewelry, boxes, mattresses, carriages, picture frames, harnesses, soap, and innumerable other products. In Manchester's population of 85,000 there are comparatively few idlers.

Manchester is one of the first cities in the country in the production



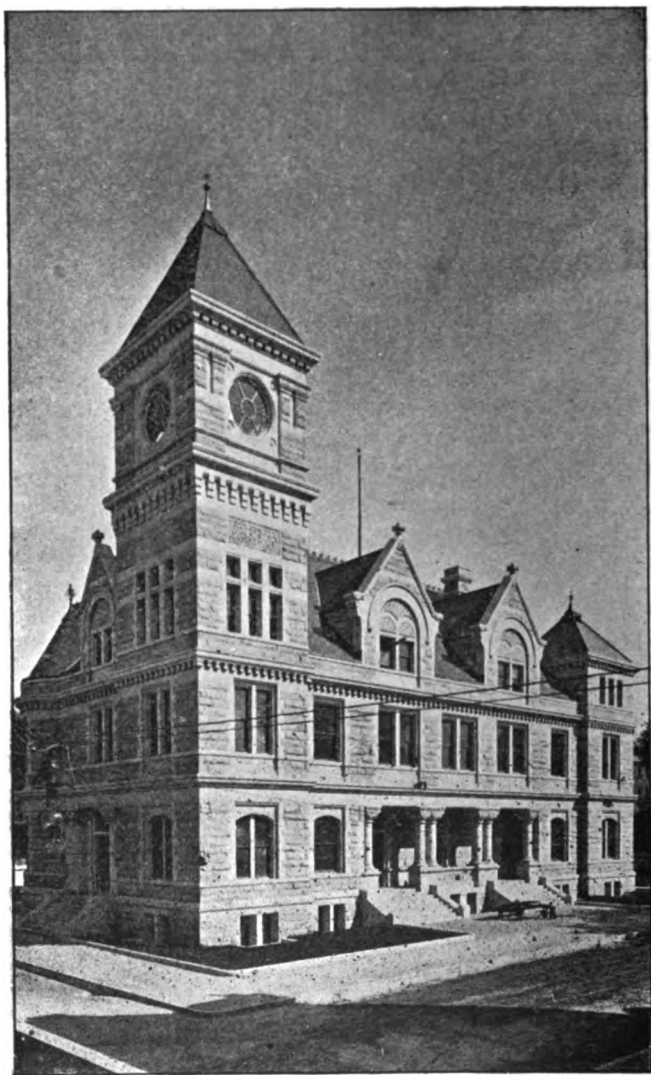
Amoskeag Falls and Bridge

the relations between Capital and Labor more amicable and harmonious as here invested capital has a care and concern in the welfare of its employees, and labor dissensions are unknown.

Its industrial life is reflected in the daily occupations of more than 20,000 textile workers, more than 10,000 makers of shoes, and in the activities of those who are engaged in the

of textile fabrics, the making of shoes, and the manufacture of cigars, and in many other lines she is abreast if not in advance of her sister manufacturing cities of equal size.

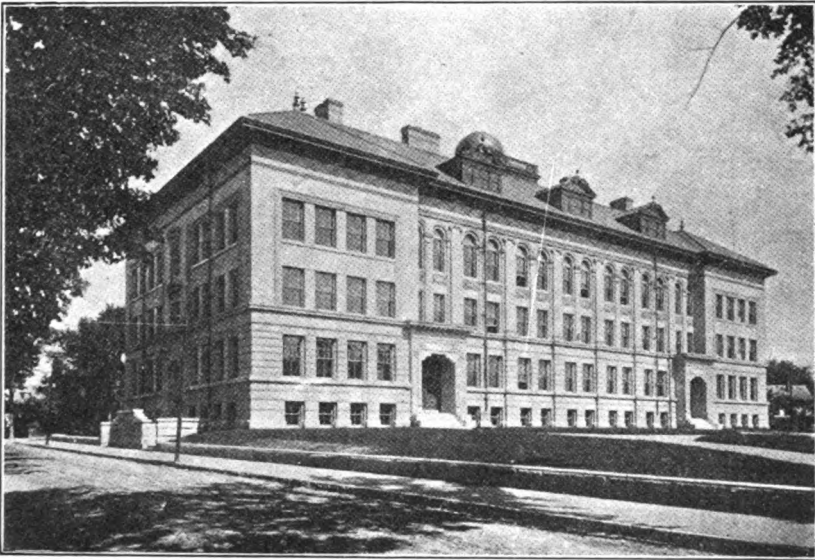
Manchester is richly endowed by nature as a manufacturing and distributing center, and as a place of residence. Her development is based first of all upon her magnificent water power, afforded by Amoskeag



United States Government Building

Falls. She commands in her growth both banks of the Merrimack River, which has the distinction of turning more spindles than any other river in the world. In the southwesterly section the city is pierced by the Piscataquog River, an affluent stream, which is tributary to the Merrimack south of Granite Street, and which is of sufficient size to afford power for manufacturing. On this stream is located one of the large plants of the United States Shuttle Company, and one of the large power plants of the Manchester Traction, Light, and Power Company.

Manchester is on the main line of the Boston and Maine Railroad extending from Boston to Canada, is eighteen miles south of Concord, the state capital, and eighteen miles north of Nashua which is the second city in the state in population. The city has branches connecting with Lawrence on the south, Portsmouth on the east, Milford on the southwest, and Goffstown, Weare, Henniker, and Hillsborough on the northwest. With all these priceless advantages in her favor, with an honorable history and an industrious

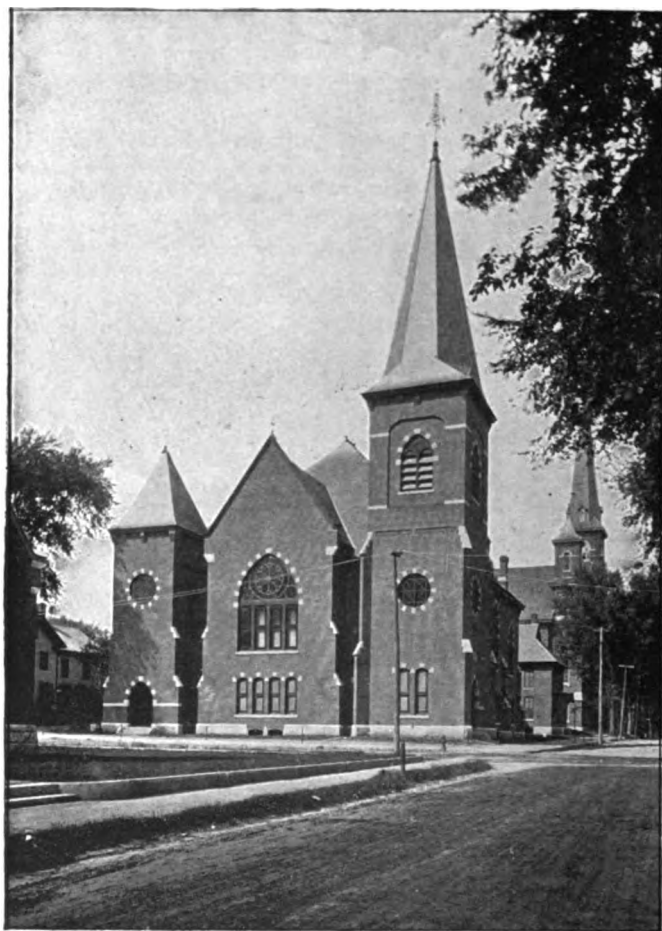


Manchester High School

The city rises from the banks of the Merrimack and Piscataquog Rivers to the heights beyond, and possesses many charming scenic attractions, chief among which and the most conspicuous are the Uncanoonuc and Joe English mountains, eight miles distant to the westward. The Uncanoonucs are accessible by electric car service and an incline railway, and are visited each summer by thousands of people who come from all quarters of New England and who are thrilled by the inspiring outlook from the tower, on the top of the mountain hotel.

population, the claim that Manchester will become one of the first cities of the East, and attain to a population of more than 100,000 in 1920, seems to be fully justified. She is so big already that she affords a magnet for the attraction of new industries and development, and with their installation come thousands to augment the population.

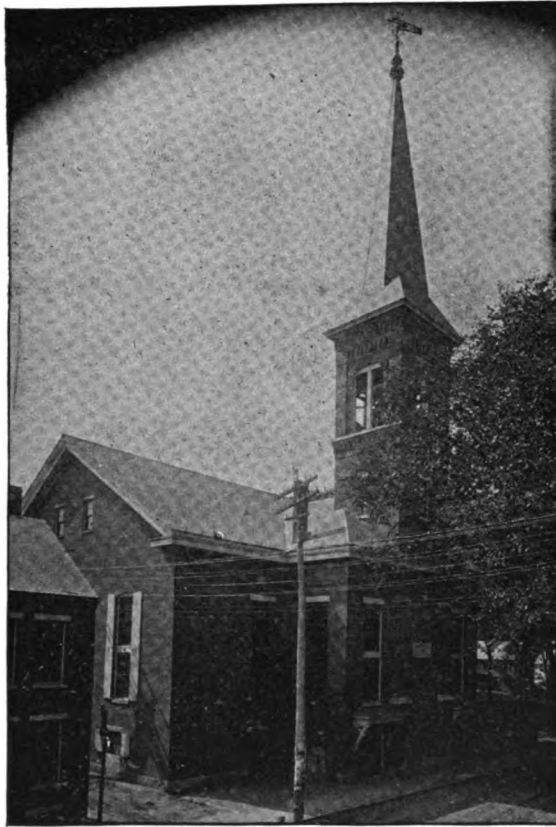
No inland city can surpass Manchester in the matter of street car service. The system is owned and managed by the Manchester Traction, Light, and Power Company, which



St. Paul's Methodist and First Baptist Churches

also furnishes electricity for municipal, corporate and private purposes, and is one of the big enterprises of Manchester. Besides serving all sections of the city with an efficient transportation it runs its cars to Nashua, Derry, Goffstown and Auburn, and also has electric car service with Concord.

borrowing from the agitated air about her the one requisite needed to make her universally known, she would be welcomed and acclaimed by the brotherhood of towns which, save in this pneumatic characteristic, she so much resembles. For Manchester is a typical western town in almost all that is best in western towns, a town with western energy, celerity, directness of public and



Franklin Street Congregational Church

Under the caption, "The Spirit of Manchester," the *Boston Herald*, editorially, recently paid Manchester the following encomium:

Were the metropolis of New Hampshire on the lush prairies of Illinois, or where the chinook and blizzard sing forever on the steppes of the Dakotas, or yet the less windy and sun-blistered plains of Kansas, she would have a national renown. For,

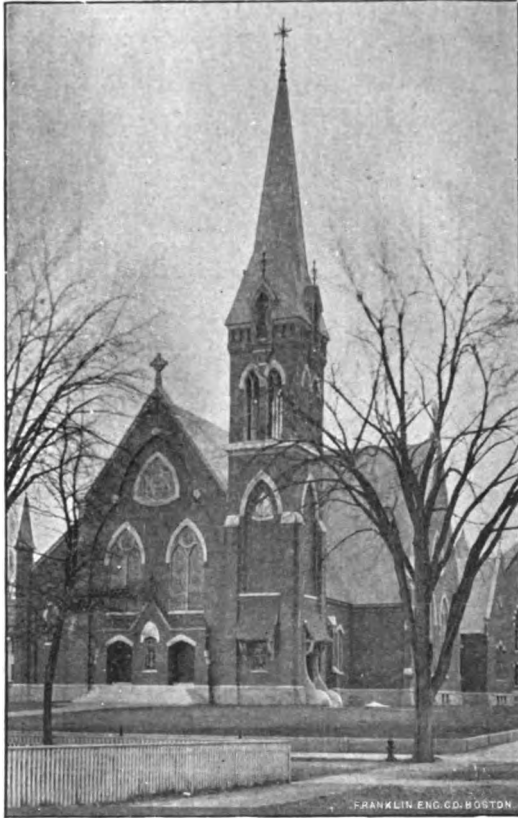
private purpose, with that admirable and peculiarly western quality of coöperation, public and private coöperation, unity, good fellowship, absence of jealousy—jealousy, that cankerous bane of New England from the cities to the dying hamlets in the clefts of the mountains. Proud, but not conceited, buoyant, yet not inflated, hustling, but not jiggling, clean, bright, handsome, orderly, so amazingly orderly and courteous, Manchester happily has seized what is best in

the West without losing the equally fine things of New England and assimilated and joined them in a whole which daily increases the pride of the whole state.

Manchester is the largest city north of the Massachusetts line in New England; she has an area of 21,700 acres, and a water area of 3,060.48 acres; she has approximately

commons are valued at over \$700,000; her corporations and clubs own hundreds of acres of land which are devoted to recreation.

Manchester is from 100 to 500 feet above sea level; she has the finest athletic field, in the Amoskeag Textile Club's park, in New England outside of Boston. She has over one hundred passenger and forty freight trains



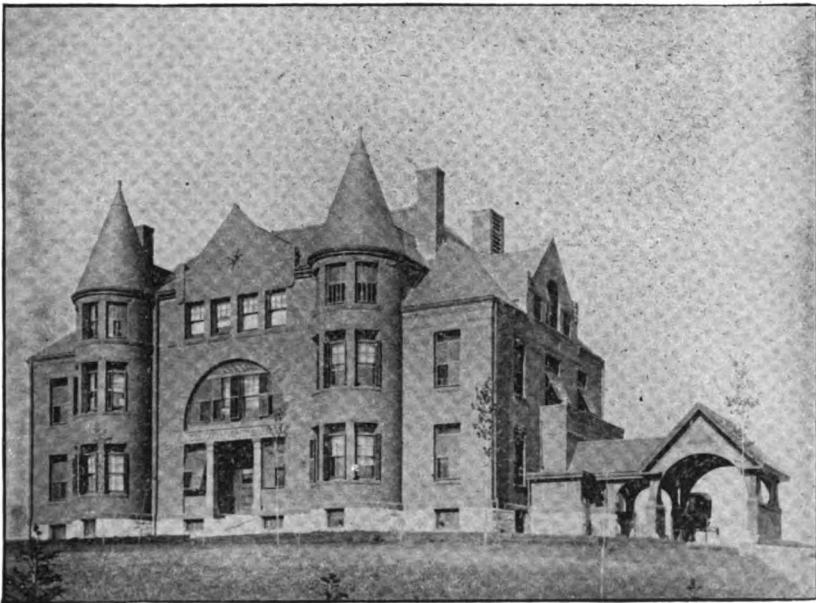
Grace Episcopal Church

10,000 dwellings, and fully 16,000 families; her assessed valuation is \$75,000,000, and her wealth, including personal property not assessed, is estimated to be more than twice her assessed valuation; she has more than 210 miles of public streets and more than 150,000 square yards of street paving; she has 206.91 acres of parks and commons in the built-up section of the city; her parks and

daily, sixty-four miles of electric railway lines, which carry more than 12,000,000 passengers yearly. Her water works, owned by the city, has had expended upon it fully \$9,000,000, and furnishes the city with more than 4,000,000 gallons daily. She owns 4,119 acres about the city's source of supply, Lake Massabesic, which has a watershed of forty square miles. She has more than 132 miles of water pipes in use.

Her public and parochial schools have an enrollment of 14,000 pupils. She has three private commercial colleges, and is the seat of the Roman Catholic see. She has a county court house, in which two sessions of the superior court are held each year and monthly sessions of the probate court, and a county jail, and a State Industrial School. Her Institute of Arts and Sciences is the only free institution of its kind in the country. Her public library contains

twelve months; she has a paper mill which produces 100 miles of paper each working day; she employs more than 10,000 people in her shoe factories which turn out a product valued at \$20,000,000 yearly. She occupies seventh place among the cities of the United States in the production of shoes. She has the largest single cigar factory in the United States, which gives employment to more than 1,000 persons, and which has a payroll of nearly \$1,000,000 annually.



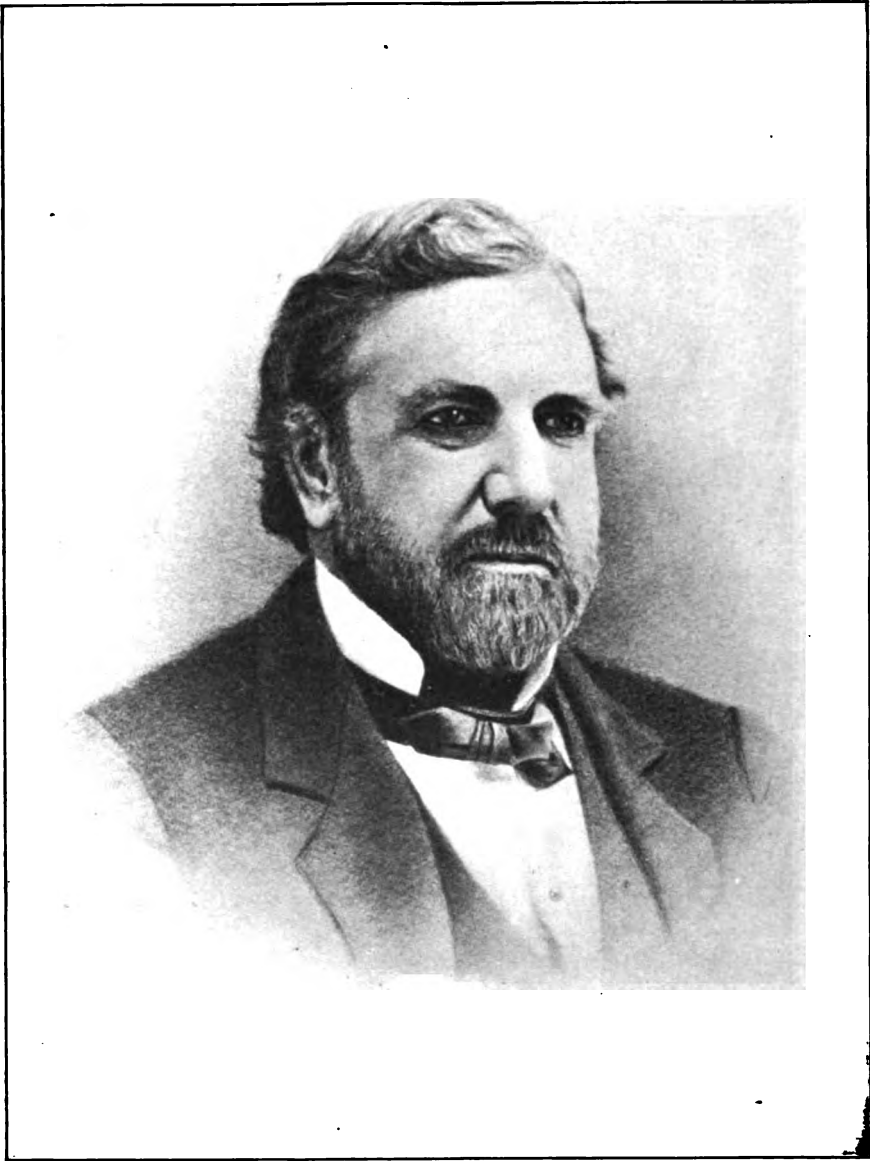
Elliott Hospital

70,000 volumes. She has one of the best statues of Lincoln in existence, one of the most imposing soldiers' monuments, a Y. M. C. A. building which cost \$150,000, a Masonic Home, two Odd Fellow buildings, a Knights of Columbus, and a Knights of Pythias building, and she has the second oldest woman's club in New England.

The pay-roll of her industries aggregates more than \$12,000,000 annually; she manufactures more than 250,000,000 yards of cotton cloth and 13,000,000 yards of fine worsted cloths every

Her brush factory furnishes more brushes than any other factory in the world, and its product is valued at more than \$1,100,000 yearly. She turns out 20,000,000 bobbins each year. She has fire insurance companies with assets exceeding \$7,000,000, manufactures 2,000,000 baseball bats annually, also 75,000 automatic knitting machines, and 9,000,000 knitting machine needles. She has more than fifty churches, and with very few exceptions they are free from debt.

Her gas company produces more than 230,000,000 feet of illuminating



HON. EZEKIEL A. STRAW

gas each year. Her street lighting is by both electricity and gas. Manchester is considered one of the best lighted cities in the United States. Manchester held fifth place among all of the cities of the country in building operations during the past year, her expenditures in this direction, in 1915, amounting to \$2,543,440.

The Manchester Public Library is a pretentious and most beautiful marble and granite structure calculated to meet the needs of the city for half a century. It is the gift of Hon. Frank P. Carpenter as a memorial for his departed wife. In close proximity to this splendid structure is another ornate building which is the home of the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences, a gift from Mrs. L. Melville French. This edifice is entirely in harmony with its companion building, the public library. These two structures are examples of the progress which Manchester is making architecturally and along educational lines. Another public building, a magnificent six-story hostelry, is contemplated for the corner of Chestnut and Concord streets, but a short distance from the public library and the Institute building.

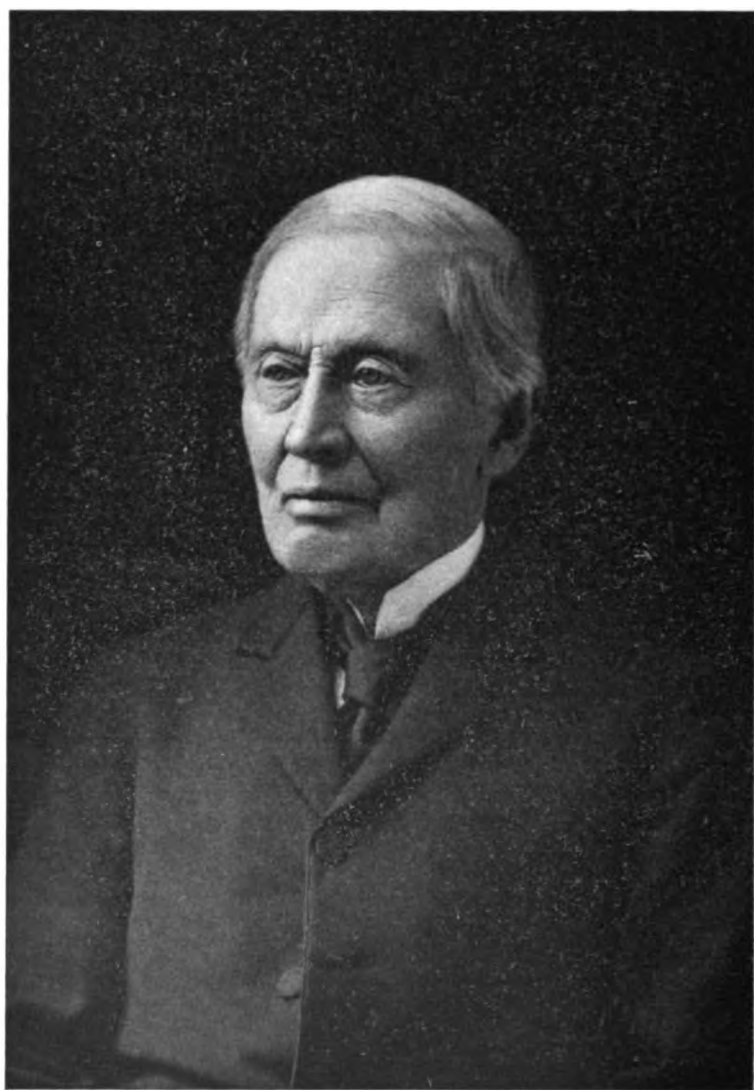
In dollars and cents a valuation of nearly \$75,000,000 is placed upon

Manchester. Her eleven banks and her single Building and Loan Association carry deposits well above \$45,000,000. Manchester pays one half of the entire expense of conducting the affairs of Hillsborough County, the most populous county in the state. It requires more than \$1,500,000 to annually meet the expenses of her municipal affairs, and yet her taxation is not burdensome.

Rev. William J. Tucker, D. D., for many years the brilliant and distinguished head of Dartmouth College, who served his first pastorate in Manchester, delivered an address on the occasion of Manchester's celebration of its semi-centennial in which he said: "Manchester is yet in the formative state. Our churches are not separate from the workshop, the office, the school, the college. The men with whom we worship are the very men with whom we walk the street, at whose side we work, with whom we lay the plans of our business enterprises, with whom we study in our search after knowledge and truth."

That this locality was originally a favorite resort for the Indians has been attested by the finding of numerous stone implements and human bones. The celebrated chief, Passaconaway, of the Penacook tribe, and the sachem, Wonolanset,

HON. EZEKIEL A. STRAW. No man, in all its history, has been more prominently identified with the progress and development of the city of Manchester than was Ezekiel A. Straw, for many years the agent and executive of the great corporation upon whose growth and prosperity that of the city itself has been builded. Born in the town of Salisbury, December 30, 1819, but reared in Lowell, Mass., to which place his parents removed in his infancy, and where his father—James B. Straw—was engaged in the service of the Appleton Mills, he was educated in the public schools of that city, and at Phillips Exeter Academy, devoting his attention particularly to higher mathematics in which he became proficient. His first work, while yet under twenty years of age, was as assistant civil engineer for the Nashua & Lowell Railroad. In July, 1838, he became, temporarily, engineer for the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, but what was supposed to be a temporary service, became permanent and lifelong. His advancement was rapid till, in 1851, he became agent of the land and water power department, and five years later the shops were placed in his charge, and the mills added in 1858, from which time, till his decease, October 23, 1882, his master mind and wonderful executive ability directed the complicated machinery of this great corporation. Meanwhile he was a dominating force in public and political affairs. He was conspicuous in the organization and management of various important business corporations in Manchester, including the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company of which he was the first president, and the Manchester Gas Light Company. In 1864 and 1865 he served in the State Senate, was Governor of New Hampshire in 1872 and 1873, a delegate in the Republican national convention of 1876, and a member of the Centennial Commission from this State that year. A biographical sketch of Governor Straw appeared in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for October, 1877.



HON. DAVID CROSS

made their home a good share of the time at Amoskeag Falls where the river teemed with fish. Upon the bluff east of the falls, now occupied by the pretentious residence built by the late ex-Governor Frederick Smyth, was a large Indian village, and there, about 1650, John Eliot, the famous English apostle, taught the aborigines to pray, preached to them, and conducted a school for their instruction. His labors gave to this locality the distinction of having the first school and preaching service northwest of Exeter.

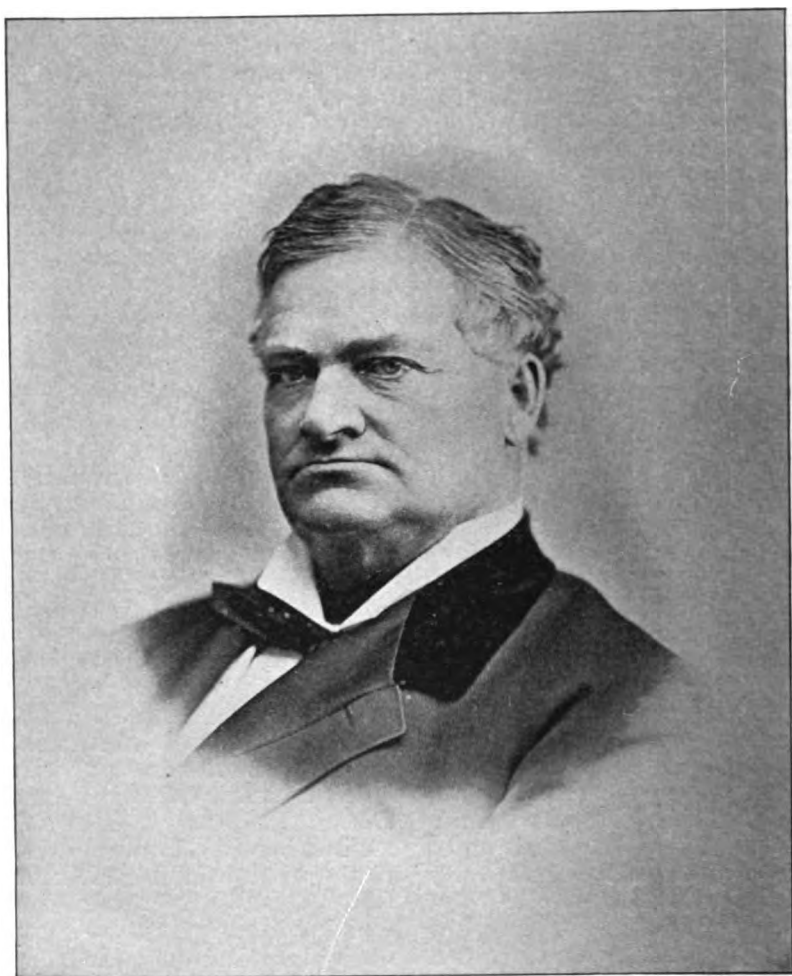
The first settlement by the whites was on Cohas brook, in the vicinity of Goffs Falls, in 1772, by John Goffe, Edward Lingfield, and Benjamin Kidder, who came from the Massachusetts colony. Eleven years later these pioneers were followed by Archibald Stark, the father of Gen. John Stark, and by John McNeil, and John Riddle, who came from Nutfield, now Londonderry, with their families, and settled near Amoskeag Falls. To reside at the falls in those days was to experience all the dangers and vicissitudes of border life, and the names of Stark, Goffe, and Rogers became conspicuous in the galaxy of noted Indian fighters.

The first step toward the establishment of manufactures, for which Manchester has since become noted now sending her produce into every civilized land, was the outcome of a public award for engaging in battle with the Indians. Maj. Ephraim Hildreth, who built the first industry in this then new country, a sawmill

on the Cohas brook, and several other Massachusetts men, were awarded a tract of land extending from Litchfield to Suncook, on the east bank of the river, and three miles in width, this territory embracing what is now the most populous part of the city.

It is well authenticated that the early settlers of Londonderry supposed that this tract of land, eight miles in length and extending eastward from the river, was included in their grant, but, through error in making the survey, this strip appears to have been left outside their jurisdiction. The grant was named Tyngstown, in honor of Capt. William Tyng, who was prominent as a leader among the Rangers. Subsequently there was a long dispute between Massachusetts and New Hampshire authorities with regard to the settlement of the boundary line between the two states, the contest then involving the question as to which state Tyngstown belonged. In 1740 a settlement was agreed upon so far as Tyngstown was concerned, and the decision made that it belonged to the Granite State. September 3, 1751, the Governor and Council granted a town charter in response to a petition, and gave to the new town the name of Derryfield. But what is now known as Manchester Center, a locality first settled by John Hall, William Gamble, and their associates, the first town meeting was held, September 9, 1751, and for nearly one hundred years thereafter that locality remained the seat of government.

HON. DAVID CROSS, born in Weare, July 5, 1817; died in Manchester, October 1, 1914. Judge Cross practiced law in Manchester for a longer period of time than any other man. Admitted to the bar in 1844—three years after his graduation from Dartmouth in the class of 1841, of which he was the last living member, as well as the oldest alumnus of the college at the time of his decease—he continued in practice till within a few months of his departure. Three generations of lawyers came and went during the period of his professional career, and all found him a genial associate. He witnessed the growth of Manchester from a factory village to a Metropolitan city, and never failed to manifest a deep interest in all phases of its development. He was a member of the common council in its first city government; served many years in the State legislature; was long Judge of Probate for Hillsborough County, a member of the Constitutional Conventions of 1889, and 1902, and held various other positions of trust and responsibility. A Republican in politics and a Congregationalist in religion, he was prominent in the affairs of both party and church. An extended sketch of his life appeared in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for August, 1911.



John B. Clarke

When the War of the Revolution was inaugurated by the battle of Lexington the men of Derryfield were among the first to respond. The selectmen and thirty-four out of thirty-six men able to bear arms left at once for the scene of hostilities, leaving but two able-bodied men at home with the old and infirm. They were present with Stark at Bunker Hill, where the men from New Hampshire outnumbered all the other patriots on the field, and behind the historic rail fence won undying fame. They were the last to leave the field. Again at Bennington, Stark and his men from old Derryfield, and other New Hampshire towns, turned back the tide of English invasion and

achieved a victory which was to the Revolutionary War what the battle of Gettysburg was to the War of the Rebellion. At Trenton, Princeton, Springfield, Saratoga, West Point, and Yorktown, the men of Derryfield showed their fidelity and heroism, and, when independence was achieved, the signing of the articles of peace was celebrated by a general merry-making at Amoskeag Falls on July 10, 1783.

The grave of the immortal Stark is located on a bluff overlooking the Merrimack, near the place where he made his home, and on land which he owned. It is a slightly, beautiful spot, and it is the expectation that at no distant day there will be erected above the ashes of the old hero and

COL. JOHN BADGER CLARKE, born in Atkinson, N. H., January 30, 1820; graduated from Dartmouth, second in class of 1843; teacher of Gilford Academy three years; admitted to Hillsborough bar in 1848; went to California in 1849; returned to Manchester in 1851; bought the *Daily and Weekly Mirror* at auction, October, 1852, and for nearly forty years devoted himself to building up these papers and a job printing plant; died October 29, 1891. Upon this skeleton hangs the story of one of New Hampshire's strong men of the nineteenth century, who achieved a greater degree of success and influence in newspaper work than any other in this State. John B. Clarke was easily a leader—dignified, resolute, determined, courageous, sagacious, practical. He compelled the success which made his papers leaders in circulation and influence. The *Mirror* was his pride, creature of his tireless energy and industry, his utmost devotion, so imbued with his personality as scarcely to be dissociated from it. Ever keeping in touch with the people, loyal to the right as he saw it, he was fearless in opposing wrong. Country born, he never lost interest in growing things, and genuine enthusiasm impelled his efforts to make the *Mirror and Farmer* the best possible for New Hampshire farmers. Said President Tucker of Dartmouth: "He magnified his calling, and then tried to fill up the measure of his enlarged thought. He was impatient of inferior work and small results. I never knew a man in whom the element of true pride was more conspicuous or more useful." Mr. Clarke encouraged all manly sports, had rare knowledge and love of horses, and contributed greatly to the improvement of trotting horse stock in New England. He loved Manchester and believed in its future and was active to recommend and push forward measures for its prosperity and welfare and to promote its educational, religious and charitable enterprises. Through his liberality and foresight the Clarke prizes for elocution in Manchester schools were established in 1880, and made permanent. For five years, from 1874 to 1879, he encouraged elocution in Dartmouth College, by the bestowal of prizes. He published many valuable works of his own and others, among his own publications being the "Londonderry Celebration," "Sanborn's History of New Hampshire," "Clarke's Manchester Almanac and Directory," "Clarke's History of Manchester," and several smaller works. Mr. Clarke always refused to be a candidate for office, because he believed that office-holding would interfere with his influence as a public journalist, but was a delegate to the Baltimore convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln for a second time to the presidency, and was one of the national committee of seven (including ex-Governor Claflin of Massachusetts, ex-Governor Marcus L. Ward of New Jersey, and Hon. Henry T. Raymond of the *New York Times*), who managed that campaign. He was connected with the College of Agriculture, was a trustee of the Merrimack River Savings Bank from its organization in 1858; a master for three years of Amoskeag Grange, No. 3; for two years lieutenant-colonel of the Amoskeag Veterans, and was twice elected commander, but declined that honor. Six times he was elected state printer, in 1867, 1868, 1869, 1877, 1878, and in 1879 for two years. Big-hearted, generous, sympathetic, genial, he loved and enjoyed life more than most. Appreciating all the good things of life, nature's great out-doors, society, friends, most of all he loved his home and found his truest happiness there. He married, in 1852, Susan Greeley Moulton of Gilmanton, by whom he had sons, Arthur E. and William C. Mrs. Clarke died, May, 1885, and in July, 1886, he married Olive Rand of Warner, who survives him.



Arthur C. Clarke.

to his memory an imposing equestrian statue. The national government has the matter in hand. The city has purchased twenty-five acres of the surrounding land and converted it into a public park.

In the War of 1812, and later still, in the War of the Rebellion, the citizens of Manchester were true to their martial history and sustained the renown of their ancestors. Although possessing a population of but 20,107 in 1860, of whom but 8,668 were males, Manchester sent 2,352, or 27.13 per cent of her male population, to the front, and of this number 11.50 per cent never returned. The bravery, heroism, and patriotism of the men from this city were written in their life blood, which dyed every great battlefield of the war, and demonstrated that the men of Manchester were worthy descendants of Revolutionary sires.

It was not until after the War of the Revolution, the colonies having won their independence, that the settlers about Amoskeag Falls were able to turn their attention to the arts of peace and to lay the permanent foundations of the future metropolis of New Hampshire. The population was not lacking in men of progressive mold, and conspicuous among them was Hon. Samuel Blodget, a native of Woburn, Mass., who had been a sutler in the Colonial and Revolutionary wars, judge of the court of common pleas, and a merchant with extensive business connections. He was, moreover, possessed of an ample fortune, and, with a sublime faith in the future of the settlement which could not be shaken by storms of adversity, he devoted his entire fortune, and all the money which he could raise by lottery, to the con-

COL. ARTHUR EASTMAN CLARKE, eldest son of Col. John B. Clarke, born May 13, 1854, naturally came into control of the *Mirror* establishment, including the daily *Mirror and American*, the weekly *Mirror and Farmer* and the extensive job printing plant connected therewith, upon his father's decease and has successfully managed the same to the present time. Upon his graduation from Dartmouth College in the class of 1875, he entered the *Mirror* office to familiarize himself with all lines of work in the establishment, commencing with the composing room and going through the press room, job department, and proof room, finally arriving at the position of city editor, which he held a long time, for some years doing all the work himself, and subsequently with an assistant. Later he held various other editorial positions, successively, including that of agricultural editor of the *Mirror and Farmer*, which had come to be one of the most widely circulated agricultural journals of the country. He also served for several years as legislative reporter at Concord. In these various capacities he acquired an all-around experience, as well as a wide acquaintance with men and matters. A Republican in politics, Colonel Clarke has served in the Manchester common council and in the State Legislature. He was for several years Adjutant of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G., and gained his rank as Colonel by service as an aide on the staff of Gov. Hiram A. Tuttle. He was agricultural statistician for New Hampshire during the administration of President Garfield. He has been President of the N. H. Press Association, the New Hampshire member of the executive committee of the National Press Association, of the Boston Press Club, the Manchester Press Club; president of the Derryfield Club; a member of the Calumet Club, and the Algonquin Club, of Boston. He is a Past Exalted Ruler of the Manchester Lodge of Elks, and a member of Amoskeag Grange. Interested in elocution in his student days, and carrying off high honors in that line, he has continued this interest, and promoted elocutionary drill in the public schools of Manchester and other places. As a dramatic critic he has done excellent work, and enjoys a wide acquaintance in the theatrical world. He has also long been interested in all lines of athletics and all fields of sportsmanship, being a crack shot with all kinds of firearms and an enthusiastic fisherman. For many years he managed the well known *Mirror* farm, just outside the city limits, where extensive agricultural experiments were conducted, and some of the finest stock as well as the most prolific crops ever known in the State were produced. He inherited his father's executive ability in a large degree, and his mastery of all the details of the work in the various departments of the *Mirror* establishment is complete. He has travelled extensively abroad as well as in his own country, and has published an interesting volume of "European Travels." He is an active member of the Society of the Franklin Street or Second Congregational Society of Manchester, and was chairman of the committee that secured the services of the present able pastor, Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D.D. January 25, 1893, he united in marriage with Mrs. Jacob G. Cilley, then of Cambridge, Mass., daughter of the late Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D.D., of Concord.



GORDON WOODBURY

struction of a canal around Amoskeag Falls, through which might be carried to the large markets down the river the vast quantities of lumber which grew on the banks of the Merrimack.

This herculean enterprise, for those days, was commenced in May, 1794, and it was not until thirteen years later, May, 1807, that the indomitable Judge Blodget saw his cherished enterprise completed. By his exertions in constructing this canal Judge Blodget won the proud distinction for himself of being the pioneer of internal improvements in New Hampshire. He only survived the completion of his great enterprise three months; but just before his death he foretold with prophetic exactness that Derryfield was destined to become the Manchester of America, and three years later the initial step, out of compliment to his memory, was taken by the change of the name of the town from Derryfield to Manchester.

In 1846 the town attained to the dignity of a city, having at that time a population of 10,125. On the east is Massabesic Lake, the largest sheet of still water in the state south of Concord, which is the city's unsurpassed source of water supply. Manchester's daily consumption of water is more than 4,000,000 gallons. On the south are the towns of Litchfield and Londonderry; on the west, Goffstown and Bedford; and on the north, Goffstown and Hooksett.

The government of the city is vested in a mayor, and thirteen aldermen, one from each ward, who are elected biennially by the people. The condition of the operatives in Manchester is best shown by an agent of the department of labor of the national government, who spent several weeks in their homes for the purpose of reporting as to their circumstances and surroundings. She says:

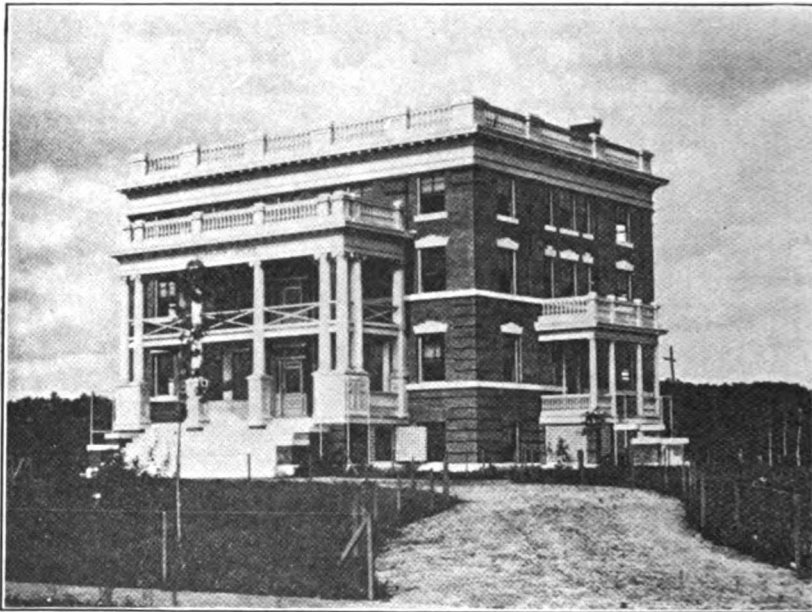
"Manufacturing life in Manchester was a great revelation to me. I was very agreeably surprised to find such intelligent and happy looking operatives. My work has taken me among the operatives themselves, in their homes, and the condition of the mill employees in Manchester is better than I have found elsewhere. One only needs to walk and meet the returning streams from the mill to see what respectable, orderly operatives are to be found in factories; no unseemly conduct, no disorder on the street; neat-looking garments are the rule.

"The corporation tenements demonstrate that their owners have a sense of responsibility, a regard for the condition of the homes in which the operatives live. The tenement houses, instead of being great ill-shaped, rambling structures, are solidly built and comfortable, and, as a rule, have never more than three families to one entrance. An effort seems to have been made to secure the privacy of family life, which is so essential to happiness. The presence of a front door-bell is of itself a mark of civilization, and private entrances for each family are very general. I find that special

GORDON WOODBURY is a name familiar to Manchester through the ten years' connection of Mr. Woodbury with the *Daily* and *Weekly Union* newspapers, as editor and manager. A native of New York, but a resident of Bedford and a descendant of notable Bedford families, he has long been intimate with Manchester interests, and, through his conduct of the papers mentioned, rendered no small service to the State. The *Daily Union* was started upon its career as New Hampshire's only morning paper by the late Stilson Hutchins of Washington, himself a New Hampshire man by birth, in the autumn of 1879, taking over the plant of the *Union Democrat* conducted by Campbell & Hanscom, from which a small evening daily had also been for some time issued. Three years later control of the paper passed into the hands of one J. C. Moore, under whose management the prestige and character of the paper depreciated to such extent that when control thereof was acquired by Mr. Woodbury, in 1896, it was practically without standing or influence. The work of rehabilitation, to which he applied himself, and the restoration and wonderful extension of circulation and influence which he secured for the paper, is in some measure set forth in the biographical sketch of Mr. Woodbury in the February issue of this magazine. When, after ten years' control of the paper, he sold it to Rosecrans W. Pillsbury, it held the leading position among New England daily newspapers, which, under Mr. Pillsbury, and the present proprietor, Major Frank Knox, it has since retained.

attention has been paid to the important matter of drainage. As a rule, the sanitary condition of tenements is good, and the operatives themselves are extremely desirous of obtaining the advantages which they recognize the tenements afford, as they informed me that instances are common where applications are made for two or three years before the applicant succeeds in obtaining possession of a tenement. Shady yards and well kept sidewalks are particularly attractive to those who have been accustomed

toward the employees. I find comparatively little suffering and a general recognition of the fact that the mill operatives of Manchester are quite as well off, if not more comfortably situated, than those of other manufacturing cities. They are also remarkably stable. There are many native Americans still employed in the mills—people of character and education—and there are a number holding responsible positions who began at 50 cents per day."



Masonic Home

to the bareness of tenement districts in other places.

"The agents of the mills seem fully to appreciate the importance of good sanitary conditions as regards both the health and the working capacity of their employees. In all of the mills I find great attention has been paid to this matter. The consequence is that the mills themselves are as comfortable working places as the nature of the occupation will possibly admit. The agents seem to be acquainted with the family and circumstances of many of the operatives. They themselves overlook the excellent boarding houses and in every way show a sense of responsibility

Manchester was made the seat of a signal station by the national government March 1, 1887, which was maintained for several years. The records of the office show the following deductions: highest recorded summer temperature, 96; average of highest summer temperature, 94; average summer temperature, 67; lowest recorded winter temperature, 11; average rainfall per year, 41.72 inches. The signal office when first opened was in charge of Sergt. Frank Ridgway.

Situated as it is, with the land affording a perfect system of drainage,

its houses built separate, one from another, and having in most instances ground about them, giving air and light, having the purest of water, and being under the supervision of a board of health which has all the needed authority to enforce whatever requirements it may deem advisable, Manchester can point to its vital statistics with a degree of pride.

The census returns establishes Manchester's position at the head of the list of northern New England cities. The enumeration for each decade is herewith given:

worship here find expression. The house of the first Methodist Episcopal Society, still in use, was the first built by a religious society in the original town, and the First Congregational Society was the first to build a house of worship in the compact part of the city. The population increased, other churches were built, and of the many advantages possessed by the city it may well be said that none are greater, more lasting, or of higher importance than those which the numerous houses of worship afford.

Manchester is the home of the



Boston & Maine Railroad Station

1700.....	362
1800.....	557
1810.....	615
1820.....	761
1830.....	877
1840.....	3,235
1850.....	13,932
1860.....	20,107
1870.....	23,536
1880.....	32,630
1890.....	44,105
1900.....	56,987
1910.....	70,063
1916, estimated	85,000

Manchester looks well to the religious welfare of her population. All the various forms of Christian

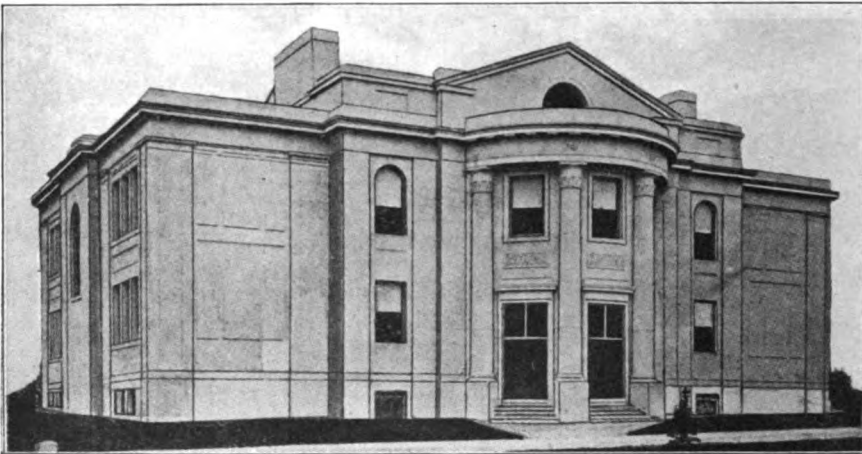
Catholic bishop, the Right Rev. George M. Guertin, whose diocese embraces the State of New Hampshire. He occupies a large palatial residence on Lowell Street. Associated with the Catholic churches are several convents—Mount St. Mary's, Jesus and Mary, and Holy Angels—whose devoted Sisters of Mercy accomplish a vast deal of good in the lines of charity, education, and benevolence.

There are five public parks situated in the compact part of the city, aggregating twenty and one-half acres, which were given to the city by the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company on condition that they should be kept

inclosed, well cared for, and never built upon. The grass is kept closely cropped, shade trees abound, concrete walks lead through the grounds, and settees provide rest and comfort, while sparkling fountains and blossoming flowers add a sense of delight and attractiveness to the scene. Merrimack Square is the largest of the group, containing five and seven-eighths acres. In this common is situated Manchester's magnificent tribute to her soldiers of the late war. It is a monument and fountain combined, a granite column fifty feet in height rising from the center of

acres of land in the northwestern section, within which is a rugged and prominent promontory known as Rock Rimmon.

In addition to her activities Manchester possesses an abundance of those charming and restful accompaniments of which many cities are entirely destitute. She has elegant residences, surrounded by beautiful grounds, which are embellished by all the varied devices known to nature and art, and a walk among them is a revelation to those who, as it often happens, come from much larger centers of population. The streets



Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences

the basin, surmounted by a colossal statue of Victory. On each of the four arms of the basin is a bronze figure of heroic size representing the principal divisions of the service in the army and navy. The cost of the monument was \$22,000. Besides these beautiful squares, the city has set aside 67.83 acres of land from the territory heretofore forming a part of the city farm, and is dividing the tract to the uses of a public park and pleasure ground which is known as Derryfield Park.

Stark Park, in which rests the dust of the immortal Stark, has also been acquired by the city; and there is in process of development forty-five

are so shaded by trees of elm and maple that their boughs interlace, forming an archway of green, beneath which rolls the traffic of the busy metropolis. Go in any direction from the heart of the city and one is certain to meet with attractive sites for summer residences. One has not to go outside the city to be placed in the possession of majestic views. From the top of the observatory on Oak Hill, a gift to the city by the late ex-Governor James A. Weston, a sweep of vision is obtainable which is inspiring in the extreme.

To the northward, nearly one hundred miles distant, through the atmosphere of a clear day, are the

clearly distinguishable and snowy outlines of the eternal White Hills which have given to New Hampshire the name of "Switzerland of America." Kearsarge mountain in Warner, the Sunapee range, whose base is bathed by the crystal waters of Lake Sunapee, Lovell mountain in Washington, Crotchet in Francestown, the twin Uncanoonucs in Goffstown, the rugged front of Joe English in New Boston, Monadnock in Jaffrey, Watatic in Massachusetts, and many other heights equally as prominent, uplifting their giant forms against the sky sentinel-like, are before the admiring gaze of the on-looker, and stand as monuments to the geologic age which witnessed their creation. And this grandeur of mountain scenery is still further enhanced by the contrast afforded by the beautiful and verdant valley of the Merrimack, through which runs the river, glistening in the sunlight like a ribbon of silver.

Manchester, with just cause, prides herself on her educational institutions. It is a matter of record that her public schools won the highest awards bestowed at the Centennial Exposition held in Philadelphia. They are under the management of a Board of Education consisting of one member from each ward, chosen without distinction as to their political affiliations at the biennial elections. Besides a high school, in which are enrolled more than 1,200 pupils, another high school is now projected, and besides the various branches of the public schools a training school for teachers is maintained. The salaries paid to the teachers employed in the public schools of the city amount to \$1,000 per day.

The parochial schools of the city vie with the public schools in efficiency, and are noted for their excellence, and thoroughness in imparting instruction. They have academies, a high school, and all the intermediate and primary branches. Just across the line in Goffstown, but as intimately and closely identified with

Manchester as though it was a part thereof, is St. Anselm's College, a large and growing Catholic seat of learning, which has already obtained a high standing among the colleges of the East.

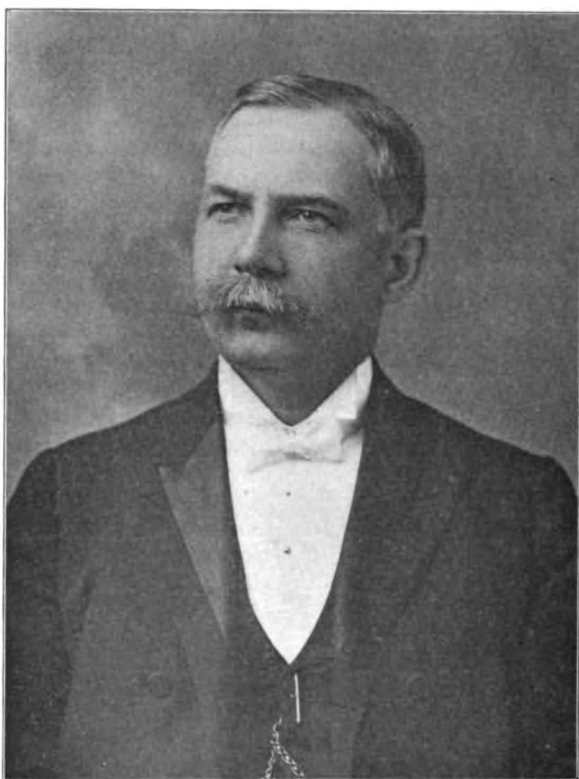
There is a German School Society, which maintains a school for the teaching of the German language, which holds sessions following the close of the public schools in the afternoon and on Saturdays. This school has flourished for many years. There are also two commercial colleges, Bryant and Stratton and the Hesser Business College, both of which have a large enrollment and are flourishing.

The city's police and fire departments are supplied with modern equipment and are models in their management.

Manchester has one of the handsomest government buildings to be found anywhere in the country, which cost more than \$300,000. Its facilities are now being surpassed and a large addition is contemplated. The city also has a community court house building of handsome and ample proportions, and is the seat of the county jail. She has three large hospitals, and numerous charitable institutions, among which may be mentioned the Masonic Home, Catholic orphanages, Manchester Women's Aid and Relief Society, Mercy Home, Gale Home, St. John's Home, for aged men, House of St. Martha, for women, and a number of semicharitable institutions.

The social activities of the city are many and serve to enliven and break in upon the sterner realities of life. The interests in this direction are represented by the Intervale Country club, Derryfield club, Calumet club, Club Jolliet, Club National, and several German societies of which the Turnverein and Mannerchor are the largest.

Manchester has thirteen theatres and just outside, at Lake Massabesic and Pine Island Park, are popular summer resorts. The city also has



HON. EDGAR J. KNOWLTON

a state armory of ample proportions which is the headquarters of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G. It is the center of activity for four companies of infantry, battery, the regimental band, and a hospital corps. Its social clubs, Derryfield, Calumet, and Interval Country Club, are among the best known in New Hampshire.

Brief mention has been made of the products of the city, but before bringing this sketch to a close attention should be called to the great Amoskeag Manufacturing Company. The history of this great company is the history of the city of Manchester in progress and development. Cotton manufacturing was first begun at Amoskeag village in 1809 and its growth, slow at first, has since attained such proportions as to place

Manchester among the first cities in the world in manufacturing.

The Amoskeag Company has an annual pay-roll of more than \$7,000,000; it has 605,000 cotton spindles, 50,000 worsted spindles, 22,000 cotton looms, and 2,200 worsted looms in use; it turns out 259,311,728 yards of cloth per annum, weaves 1,630,000 bags, and consumes more than 54,000,000 pounds of cotton, and more than 15,000,000 pounds of wool every twelve months. It has 5,844,340 square feet of floor space in its buildings; it consumes 131,000 tons of coal per annum, and has from its water wheels, boilers, engines, and electric generators more than 170,000 horse power.

For its operatives the Amoskeag Company is carrying on an extensive philanthropic, educational, and chari-

HON. EDGAR J. KNOWLTON, a native of the town of Sutton, son of James and Mary F. (Marshall) Knowlton, born August 8, 1856, a lifelong journalist, and connected for many years with each of the leading newspapers of the city, undoubtedly enjoys a larger acquaintance in Manchester than any other man, and a measure of personal popularity surpassed by no other. He came to Manchester in 1873, when sixteen years of age and commenced work as an apprentice in the office of the *Union*, then under the proprietorship of Campbell and Hanscom, working up through different stages of service to the position of city editor, which he held, in the fall of 1879, when Stilson Hutchins bought and started the *Union* upon its career as a daily morning newspaper, and was a very effective force in the reorganization process which the paper underwent at that time. He continued on the *Union* till June, 1880, when he went to Lockport, N. Y., at the solicitation of a relative—Hon. O. W. Cutler—the proprietor of the Lockport *Daily Union*, to take editorial charge of that paper, which he conducted through the campaign of that year with ability and vigor; but, preferring New Hampshire as his permanent field of labor, and having received a flattering offer from Col. John B. Clarke, of the *Mirror*, he returned to Manchester and accepted the position of city editor of that paper. From that day to the present, except for such time as he has been engaged in the public service, he has been connected in some capacity, editorial or reportorial, or as special writer, with one or the other of the two great newspapers of the Queen City, his present connection being with the *Mirror*. For a large part of the time, also, as at present, he has been the regular Manchester correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, and has written extensively for other publications, and has rendered faithful and conscientious service in every work he has undertaken. A Democrat in politics, he has served his party and the public in different capacities. In 1886 he was chosen a representative in the State Legislature from Ward 6, then ordinarily Republican by about 200 majority, by a majority of 76, and his popularity was more thoroughly demonstrated by his election as Mayor of Manchester in 1890, by a plurality of 132 over the strongest candidate whom the Republicans could name, and this at a time when the Republican candidate for Governor received a majority of 600 in the city. Such was the success of his administration that, two years later, he was reelected by a majority of 1,386—the largest that had ever been given any candidate. His administration as Mayor was characterized by the advocacy and adoption of many important progressive measures. In May, 1894, he resigned this office, to enter upon his duties as Postmaster, to which position he had been appointed by President Cleveland, and which he held for four years, and two months, till a change in administration had resulted in the appointment of a Republican successor. He has been for nearly twenty years a member of the Manchester Board of Water Commissioners, and is the present clerk of the board. He is a member of the Grange, the Knights of Pythias, the Red Men and various other organizations, and is a Universalist in his religious belief and affiliation. He married, November 2, 1880, Genevieve I. Blanchard of Nicholville, N. Y., who died four years since, leaving two daughters—Bessie Genevieve, now Mrs. Arthur O. Friel of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Belle Frances, who presides in his home.—Ed.

table work. It maintains an emergency hospital, and a corps of trained nurses who visit the homes of the operatives and assist in the care of their families when sick, or when suffering from injuries, without expense to them. It maintains children's playgrounds, and an extensive area for the cultivation of vegetables and flowers by the children of the operatives. It has erected the finest baseball park and athletic grounds in New England north of Boston, and carries on an elaborate series of entertainments throughout the winter months, and gives instruction in elocution, domestic science, and in other lines of culture. It has a wise provision whereby any of its operatives, by availing themselves of it, may become owners of their own homes and can also purchase stock and become stockholders in the company.

Manchester's development, progress, and prosperity have been attained entirely independent of other communities. She has not leaned upon and drawn strength from any other center of business, but she has made herself metropolitan to a surrounding circle of communities. Her growth has been from within and not from without. It is true that outside capital has here found remunerative investment, but it was because of the primary advantages which Manchester afforded that funds from outside here found an abiding place and helped to make this thriving city what she is today. Manchester's past record of great achievements is a guaranty of her future. What she is now, what she has done, will be duplicated and multiplied many times over by the Manchester of the years which are to follow.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

There is no corporation, or business institution, in which the Queen City may more justly take pride—none, indeed, more creditable, in its wonderfully successful career, to the State of New Hampshire, than that whose name is inscribed above.

The New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, the first stock company of the kind established in the State, was organized in January, 1870, under an act of incorporation granted by the Legislature, but originating in the sanguine, sagacious and farseeing mind of the late John C. French, first secretary and long active manager of the corporation, whose confidence in the success of the enterprise found ample justification in accomplished results long before his departure from the scenes of earthly labor. The incorporators were Ezekiel A. Straw, James A. Weston, Samuel N. Bell, Albert H. Daniels, Samuel Upton, George B. Chandler, Clinton W. Stanley, David Gillis, John S. Harvey,

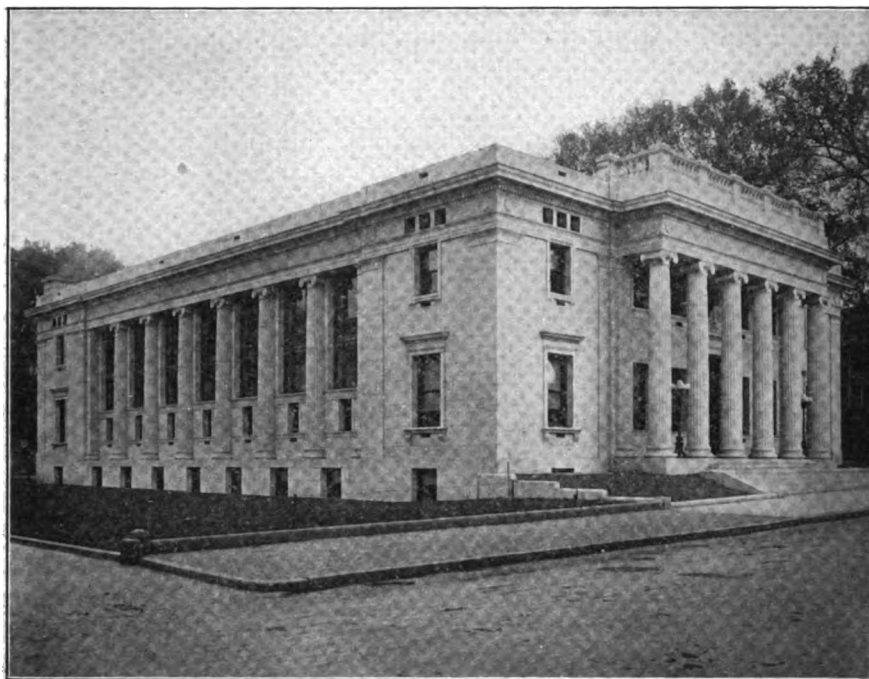
Woodbury F. Prescott, William D. Knapp, Moses R. Emerson and John F. Chase. The original capital stock was \$100,000. Ezekiel A. Straw was the first president, continuing in office until his death; John C. French, secretary, and George B. Chandler, treasurer. The first policy written, April 6, 1870, was on the residence of James A. Weston, who succeeded Governor Straw in the presidency, continuing, also, until death. During the first year premiums to the amount of \$40,125 were written, and from that time to the present, there has been a steady and constant increase in the business of the company, so that its success has been, indeed, remarkable in the history of fire insurance in this country.

After the first year it was determined to seek business outside the State, and for many years past its field has covered the entire country and extended beyond its borders.

When the twenty-fifth anniversary

of the corporation was celebrated, in January, 1895, the capital stock had been increased to \$800,000, and the total assets amounted to \$2,250,000, and a substantial building, on Elm Street, had just been completed as a home for the company, 55 x 100 feet in dimensions, and three stories high, and as nearly fire-proof as was then practicable, rendered necessary for the convenience and safety of the rapidly growing business.

first and greatest of the stock fire insurance companies of the State, is due, mainly, to the high character, ability and business sagacity of the men by whom it was organized, and has been conducted. The people reposed confidence in them, in full measure, and that confidence was not misplaced, as results have proved. Nor is the management today any less capable, trustworthy and efficient than at the outset, and through the

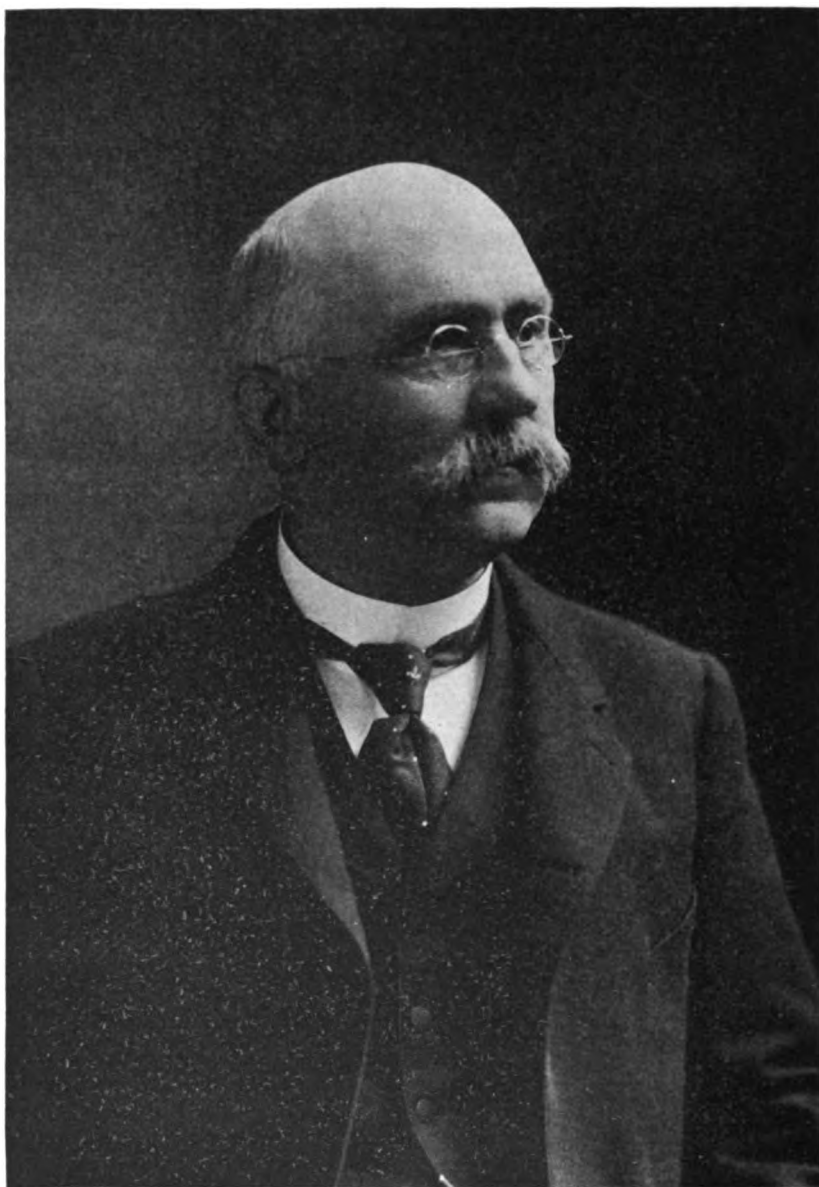


New Home of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company

Today the capital stock is \$1,350,000; while the total assets exceed \$6,500,000, and the company is housed in the most elegant and substantial granite and steel structure to be found in the State, completed last year on Hanover Street—a model of architectural beauty and business convenience—a monument to successful enterprise and a credit and ornament to the city in which it stands.

The wonderful success of this, the

intervening years. The present official roster is made up of the names of men among the foremost in the business and financial circles of the State, including: Frank W. Sargeant, president; Walter M. Parker, vice-president; Nathan P. Hunt, treasurer; Frank E. Martin, Lewis M. Crockett, William B. Burpee, secretaries; Nathan P. Hunt, Walter M. Parker, Frank P. Carpenter, Frank W. Sargeant, Arthur M. Heard, Finance Committee.



HON. HENRY E. BURNHAM

THE LEGAL PROFESSION IN MANCHESTER

In point of population and wealth the county of Hillsborough is by far the largest in the state, and the city of Manchester makes up more than one half of the county in these respects. And yet this prominence has been attained in comparatively recent years. From the establishment of the county, in 1771, for more than fifty years Amherst was the county seat and the important town, and there the legal business was mainly transacted. It was not until the development of the immense water power afforded by the Amoskeag Falls was commenced in earnest, and the great manufacturing industries, whose products are now known throughout the world, began to grow up in consequence, that Manchester came to be regarded as a promising field for the lawyer. For the last sixty years or more, however, since the place became a city, and has also shared with Nashua the advantages of the county seat, there has been no dearth of lawyers within its limits, many of whom have ranked among the ablest and most successful in the State, and not a few of whom have held prominent positions in public life.

Among the most noted members of the legal profession in Manchester in the earlier days of its professional history, along about the middle of the last century, were George W. Morrison and Daniel Clark—the former a prominent Democrat and the latter a leading Republican. They were rivals at the bar, with few

equals and no superiors in the State, in point of ability. Mr. Morrison served with distinction in the national House of Representatives in the 31st and 33d Congress, 1849–51 and 1853–55; while Mr. Clark was made a United States senator in 1857, continuing till 1866, when he resigned to accept the office of Judge of the United States District Court for New Hampshire, which he held for many years. Contemporaneous with these, and their peer in legal attainments, if not in forensic ability, was Samuel D. Bell, who became an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the State in 1849, serving till 1859, when he was made chief justice which position he held till 1864. His son, Samuel N. Bell, was also a lawyer of ability, and was a Democratic congressman in 1871–2. Another brilliant Manchester lawyer, about this time, was William C. Clarke, a native of Atkinson, and a brother of Col. John B. Clarke of the *Manchester Mirror*, who was attorney general of New Hampshire from 1863 till 1872, when he died and was succeeded in office by another Manchester lawyer, equally brilliant—Lewis W. Clark, who served four years, and was soon after appointed an associate justice of the Supreme Court, serving upon that bench until 1898, the last few months as chief justice. He had been for some time associated in partnership with George W. Morrison, before mentioned, the firm name being Morrison, Stanley & Clark.

HON. HENRY E. BURNHAM, prominent in the civic and professional life of city and State for a generation past, and a member of the Senate of the United States from 1901 till 1913, was born in Dunbarton, November 8, 1844, graduated from Dartmouth College in 1865; studied law and was admitted to the bar in April, 1868, and has since been in practice in the Queen City, except during the time of his Congressional service. He has been active in politics, as a Republican, as well as conspicuous in his professional practice, and has long enjoyed a high reputation as a campaign speaker and occasional orator. He has served three terms in the State legislature, as treasurer of Hillsborough County and Judge of Probate, as a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1889, and as a member of the ballot law commission from 1892 to 1900. He has been prominent in Masonry and Odd Fellowship, and a Commander of the Amoskeag Veterans. An extended biographical notice of Mr. Burnham appeared in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for December, 1915.



HON. ALBERT O. BROWN



Hillsborough County Court House

Clinton W. Stanley, the other member of the firm, was a lawyer of solid attainments, and was appointed an associate justice of the Circuit Court, created by the legislature of 1874, and when the Court was reorganized, in 1876, became an associate justice of the Supreme Court, continuing until his death—December 1, 1884. Still another Manchester lawyer, who held a position as associate justice on the Supreme Court bench, for many years—from February, 1874, until his retirement by limitation of age—was Isaac W. Smith.

Among other lawyers of greater or less eminence, now deceased, who practiced in Manchester at one time or another, were Herman Foster, at one time president of the state senate, Lucien B. Clough, sometime judge of probate, Joseph B. Clark, William Little (Historian of Warren and

Weare), Charles H. Bartlett, also president of the Senate and for many years clerk of the United States District Court; Joseph W. Fellows, Elijah M. Topliff, Denis F. O'Connor and John P. Bartlett. Two other lawyers, of brilliant attainments, for a time located here, were Samuel H. and Benjamin F. Ayer.

Especially notable on account of his long experience at the bar—unprecedented in the State in point of fact—was the career of David Cross, familiarly known as Judge Cross, from service as judge of probate, who was in active practice here for nearly three quarters of a century, having associated familiarly with three generations of lawyers, and who, when he died, in 1914, was the oldest living graduate of Dartmouth College.

Another Manchester lawyer, still living, who served twelve years, from

HON. ALBERT O. BROWN, long a leading Manchester lawyer—member of the notable firm of Burnham, Brown, Warren & Jones—for the last five years chairman of the N. H. Tax Commission, President of the Amoskeag Savings Bank of Manchester from 1905 till 1912, and Treasurer of the same since that date, naturally holds a position in the front rank among the business and professional men of the city and State. Born in Northwood, July 18, 1853, son of Charles O. and Sarah E. (Langmaid) Brown, he was educated at Coe's Academy and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter in 1878. For a time after graduation he engaged in teaching but finally took up the study of law, pursuing the same under the tutelage of Judge Burnham, and at the Boston University Law School, graduating from the latter in 1884, and being admitted to the bar in that year and immediately entering upon the practice of his profession in which it may safely be said he attained the highest rank. For a more detailed sketch of Mr. Brown's career see the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for May, 1912.

1901 to 1913, in the United States Senate, is Henry E. Burnham, a native of Dunbarton, who has spent his entire professional life here. James F. Briggs, who practiced for a time in Hillsborough, also had an extended career at the bar in Manchester. He served many years in the state legislature, and three terms in Congress, which was as long as any New Hampshire man had ever served in that capacity until the election of Cyrus A. Sulloway, also a Manchester lawyer of previous service in the legislature, who is now serving his tenth term as member of Congress from the First New Hampshire District.

Finally, it should be said that four men, now holding positions of importance in connection with the administration of justice, and still residing in the city, were previously engaged in the practice of law in Manchester, viz: George H. Bingham, for some time associate justice of the Supreme Court of the state, now a United States Circuit Court judge; Robert J. Peaslee, for several years associate justice of the Superior Court, and later promoted to the Supreme Bench, James P. Tuttle, who succeeded E. G. Eastman of Exeter, as attorney general of New Hampshire, a few years since, and Oliver W. Branch, now an associate justice of the Superior Court.

Following are personal sketches of some of the lawyers of Manchester now in active practice:

HON. OLIVER E. BRANCH

The men who filled the office of United States Attorney for the District of New Hampshire, under the two administrations of Grover Cleveland as President, both ranked among the ablest members of the bar in the State. John S. H. Frink of Greenland, the first of these incumbents, had no superior as a lawyer among his contemporaries, and Oliver E. Branch, who was named for the position during Mr. Cleveland's second term—following the incumbency of

James W. Remick of Littleton, was a worthy successor of Mr. Frink.

OLIVER ERNESTO BRANCH was born in Madison, O., July 19, 1847, son of William Witter and Lucy J. (Bartram) Branch. His father was the son of William Branch, a Revolutionary soldier who entered the service in 1776 and fought through to the surrender at Yorktown, enduring, with others, the sufferings of the terrible winter at Valley Forge. He was one of the guards at the trial of Major Andre, and aided in removing his body from the gallows after execution. He was of the fourth generation from John Branch who settled in Scituate, Mass., in 1638, having sailed from England with his father, Peter, who died on the voyage.

This William Witter Branch, father of Oliver E., was a native of Aurelius, N. Y., who removed to Madison, O., in early manhood. Having abandoned his early occupation as a carriage-maker, and taken up the study of law, he entered the legal profession, and in 1845 was made a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Lake County, and became one of the most influential citizens of that section, taking a strong interest in the material development of the county, through the extension of transportation facilities and otherwise. He secured the charter for the Cleveland, Plainsville & Ashtabula Railroad, and made the start from which originated the present great Lake shore system.

Oliver E. attended the public schools of his native town, Madison Seminary, and Whitestown Seminary, at Whitesborough, N. Y., and entered Hamilton College in September, 1869, graduating in June, 1873. Following graduation he was for two years principal of Forestville Free Academy and Union School, at Forestville, N. Y. He entered the Columbia College Law School in the fall of 1875, graduating in May, 1877, meanwhile serving as instructor in Latin and History in the Brooklyn Polytechnic and Collegiate Institute.



HON. OLIVER E. BRANCH

He then engaged in practice in partnership with his brother, John L., in New York, in whose office he had also studied. Here he continued until 1883, when he removed to the town of Weare, in this state, and engaged in literary work.

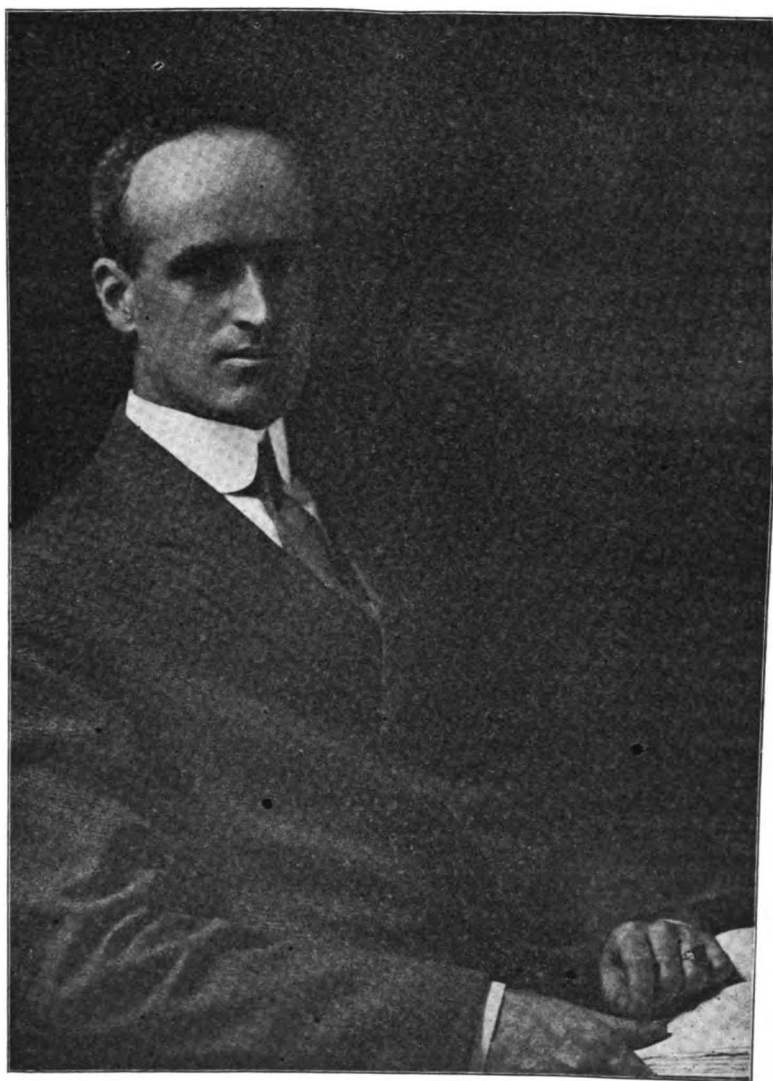
In 1887 he was chosen a representative in the legislature from Weare, and took an active part in the proceedings of that remarkable session, particularly in the debate upon the famous "Hazen Bill," the contest over which protracted the session to an unprecedented length. Re-elected for the session of 1889, his ability found recognition in his nomination by the Democratic members as their candidate for speaker, the nomination carrying with it the minority leadership on the floor. During both sessions he served as a member of the Judiciary Committee, upon whose work his judgment and influence left no small impress.

He entered actively into the practice of his profession in Manchester, in 1889, where he has since continued, removing there from Weare in 1894. He soon gained an extensive clientage, but has been mainly devoted to corporation law, and has been, for the last quarter of a century, counsel for the Boston & Maine Railroad in all important litigation, including the protracted contest between the Boston & Maine and the Concord & Montreal roads, prior to the consolidation of the two systems. He was leading counsel for the Manchester & Lawrence road in the suit brought to recover claims of the State amounting to \$650,000. It should be stated, also, that he was engaged in the famous case, brought before the Supreme Court by quo warranto proceedings, instituted by Harry Bingham et als., against S. S. Jewett, clerk of the House of Representatives, for control of the Legislature. He was appointed U. S. District Attorney by President Cleveland, March 15, 1894, serving four years with efficiency and distinction.

While a resident of Weare, Mr. Branch served for nine years as Moderator for that town; but since residing in Manchester has held no elective office his party being strongly in the minority. He is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, and the Delta Upsilon of Hamilton College, and has long been prominent in the New England Association of Hamilton College Alumni. A Democrat, politically, he took an active part in campaign work for many years, being heard effectively upon the stump in this and other states. In 1892 he was president of the New Hampshire Democratic State Convention, and it was in recognition of his efficient service in that campaign, as well as his eminent legal qualifications, that he received his appointment as District Attorney at President Cleveland's hands.

Mr. Branch is a close student of history as well as law. He is an earnest and forceful speaker, and his addresses are not only the product of thought, but they never fail to stimulate thought in the minds of his hearers. They are distinguished for their logical statement and lucid English, and may well be regarded as classical in their clearness and strength. To him was assigned the task, or rather accorded the distinguished honor, of delivering the oration at the dedication, by the State of New Hampshire, of the statue of Gen. Franklin Pierce, fourteenth President of the United States, November 25, 1914. Those who were so favored as to hear that oration, or who have read it as it appeared in printed form, are aware that no mistake was made in the selection. It was, indeed, a forensic masterpiece, evincing careful study, deep thought, clear analysis, and just judgment, clothed in the choicest diction, and leaving an impression, no less creditable to the orator than to his subject.

Mr. Branch was united in marriage, October 17, 1878, at Weare, with Sarah M., daughter of John W. and



HON. OLIVER W. BRANCH

Hannah (Dow) Chase, of that town, who died Oct. 6, 1906, leaving four children—Oliver Winslow, Dorothy Witter, Frederick William and Randolph Wellington.

FREDERICK W. BRANCH

Frederick W. Branch was born in North Weare, N. H., September 18, 1886, the son of Oliver E. and Sarah C. (Chase) Branch. He attended the Ash Street Grammar School and graduated from the Manchester High



Frederick W. Branch

School. After graduating from high school Mr. Branch entered Hamilton College and, from there, Harvard, where he graduated with the class of 1910 with the degree of A.B. After two years at Harvard Law School he was awarded the degree of LL.B. He established himself as a lawyer in Manchester, August 1, 1913. At present Mr. Branch is junior member of the firm of Branch and Branch.

Mr. Branch is a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity, his college "frat." His political affiliations are with the Democratic party. Mr.

Branch is one of the most popular young men in Manchester, as evidenced by his membership in many of the leading clubs of the city. He holds membership in the Intervale Country Club, the Calumet, the Derryfield, and the Cygnet Boat Club. He is also a member of the Boston Harvard Club. His favorite recreations are golf and tennis playing.

HON. OLIVER W. BRANCH

One of the younger members of the New Hampshire bar, who achieved distinction early in life, is Oliver Winslow Branch, associate justice of the New Hampshire Superior Court. Judge Branch is the oldest son of Oliver Ernesto and Sarah (Chase) Branch. He was born in New York City, October 4, 1879, and his early education was received in the village of North Weare. He entered Manchester high school at the age of twelve years, graduating in 1896. In 1897 he graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and from Harvard College in 1901 with the degree of A.B., cum laude. He received the A.M. degree the following year, and graduated from the Harvard University Law School in 1904. He passed the bar examinations that year and in September 1904 began practice with his father.

During the nine years while he practiced in his father's office he had a wide variety of experience which took him into the United States courts of Massachusetts and New Hampshire and gave him opportunities to try many cases before the Supreme Court of this state. His appointment in November 1913 by Governor Samuel D. Felker to the Superior Court bench, when he was but thirty-four years of age, was a most popular one with the members of the New Hampshire bar, and his work as a presiding justice has proven the wisdom of the governor's selection.

Judge Branch married Isabel Dow Hogle of Rochester, N. Y., November

27, 1910, and they have two children, Jane Montgomery, born April 11, 1913 and Oliver Winslow, Jr., born August 2, 1914. He is a member of the Franklin Street Congregational Church and that he takes an active interest in the social welfare of the young men of his city is evidenced by the fact that he is the President of the Young Men's Christian Association. Judge Branch is a believer in "life in the open" and his favorite pastimes are golf and gardening. He is a member of the Intervale Country Club and of the Cygnet Boat Club.

HON. CYRUS H. LITTLE

A fine lawyer, an accomplished orator, and a distinguished public servant, Cyrus H. Little ranks among the best known members of the bar in Manchester.

He is a native of the town of Sutton, born August 14, 1859, the son of Lieut. Hiram K. and Susan Harvey (Woodward) Little. His father was a gallant officer of the Eleventh N. H. Volunteers, in the Civil War, who died from wounds received at Petersburg, July 4, 1864. He is a descendant in the ninth generation from that George Little who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1640; and is a great grandson of Bond Little, who served with distinction in the French and Indian and the Revolutionary wars; while on his mother's side, he is a descendant of the noted Harvey family, of which Congressman Jonathan and Governor Matthew Harvey were members.

Mr. Little was educated in the public schools, New Hampton Literary Institution and Bates College, graduating A.B., from the latter, in 1884. After graduation he was for a few years engaged in mercantile pursuits; but, developing a taste for public affairs and greater intellectual activity, he determined to enter the legal profession, and, to that end, took up the study of law with the late Hon. James F. Briggs and Hon.

Oliver E. Branch, and also pursued a three years' course in the Boston University Law School, graduating LL.B. and winning high rank in his class as a student. Upon admission to the bar he commenced practice in Manchester, applying himself conscientiously to the work of his profession, and by industry, application and devotion to the interests of his clients, winning a large measure of success.

A Republican, by birth and conviction, his abilities soon commanded recognition by his party. In 1896 he was elected to the State Legislature from Ward Three, Manchester, and during the following session served efficiently upon the Judiciary and Journal of the House Committees. Re-elected for the next term, he held membership on the Judiciary, National Affairs and Rules Committees, and took high rank in leadership and debate on the floor; while during the session of 1901, having been again returned, he received the solid support of his party for the speakership, and distinguished himself in that honorable yet difficult position, for the readiness and accuracy of his rulings, and his unfailing fairness and courtesy.

He was a delegate in the Constitutional Convention of 1902, and served efficiently, in committee, on the floor, and in the chair, presiding over the Committee of the Whole.

When the local option law was enacted by the Legislature, in 1893, and a board of license commissioners was established under its provisions, with plenary powers to insure enforcement, it was generally conceded that the success of the law would depend, almost wholly, upon the character of the commission, and the selection made by Governor Bachelder, of Mr. Little as chairman, with Henry W. Keyes of Haverhill and John Kivel of Dover as his associates, gave the highest degree of satisfaction. Public confidence in these men was proven well placed by the course

of the commission throughout; and the ten years' service of Mr. Little in the chairmanship greatly enhanced his reputation as a high-minded and conscientious public servant.

Since his retirement from the license board, through its abolition

board of corporators. He has served as president of the Cheney Club, an organization composed of the graduates of Bates College residing in New Hampshire. He is a graceful and effective speaker, both on the stump and on general occasions, and



HON. CYRUS H. LITTLE

in 1913, Mr. Little has been engaged in the practice of his profession in Manchester. He has always been deeply interested in educational affairs, and served four years as a member of the school board while a resident of Sutton. He has been a trustee of the New Hampton Literary Institution since 1908, and was for several years president of its

his services on Memorial Day, particularly, are widely sought.

Mr. Little is a Congregationalist; a Mason and Knight Templar; member of the Sons of the American Revolution; Massachusetts Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; the New Hampshire Bar Association and the New Hampshire Historical Society.

TAGGART, BURROUGHS, WYMAN & McLANE

HON. DAVID A. TAGGART

To achieve real and true success, in the practice of law, one must possess numberless attributes of character such as perseverance, sound judgment, honesty, ability, fearlessness, tact and a high degree of democracy; and even a casual acquaintance would convince a close observer that these high traits were included in the make-up of David Arthur Taggart, a senior member of the firm of Taggart, Burroughs, Wyman & McLane. Mr. Taggart has gained wide recognition as a successful lawyer and he has always served the best interests of the Republican party with such unswerving loyalty that he has made for himself a high place in its ranks.

Mr. Taggart is a descendant of the early Scotch-Irish settlers of Londonderry. His grandfather was Hugh Taggart of Hooksett and his father, the late David Morrill Taggart of Goffstown, well known at one time as one of the most prominent horse breeders in New England. Mr. Taggart was born in Goffstown, on January 30, 1858. He attended the schools of Goffstown and graduated from Manchester High School with the class of 1874, afterwards entering Harvard, from which university he graduated with honors in 1878. He studied law with the late Judge David Cross, and, after being admitted to the bar, formed a partnership with him, which continued until 1885.

In 1883 Mr. Taggart was elected to the Legislature as a Republican member from Goffstown, and served with distinction as a member of the committee on revision of laws, and as chairman of the committee on elections. In November, 1888, he was elected a state senator from the Amherst district, and although the youngest member of that honorable body was chosen as its president, which position he filled with rare

dignity and honor. By virtue of this office he later assumed the office of governor during the illness of Governor Goodell, and in the fall of 1890 received the Republican nomination for Congress in the first district.

Mr. Taggart was married on November 11, 1884, to Mary Elbra, daughter of Dr. A. B. Story, and two daughters were born to them.

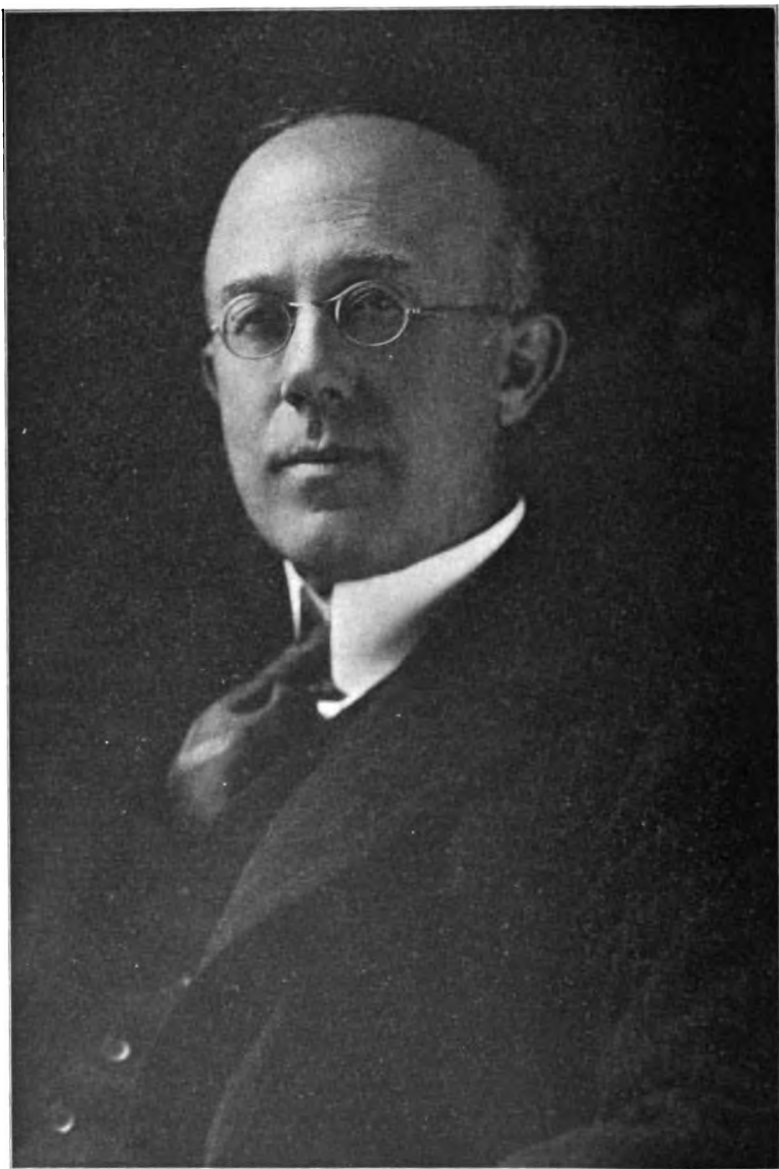
Mr. Taggart has always been a close student of affairs and his knowledge of art and literature has been broadened through the opportunity to travel in many foreign lands. He has achieved a fine reputation as a forceful, yet graceful public speaker, and his appearances as an orator or political speaker have been uniformly successful. The City of Manchester and the State owe much to the untiring loyalty and devotion of D. Arthur Taggart.

HON. SHERMAN E. BURROUGHS

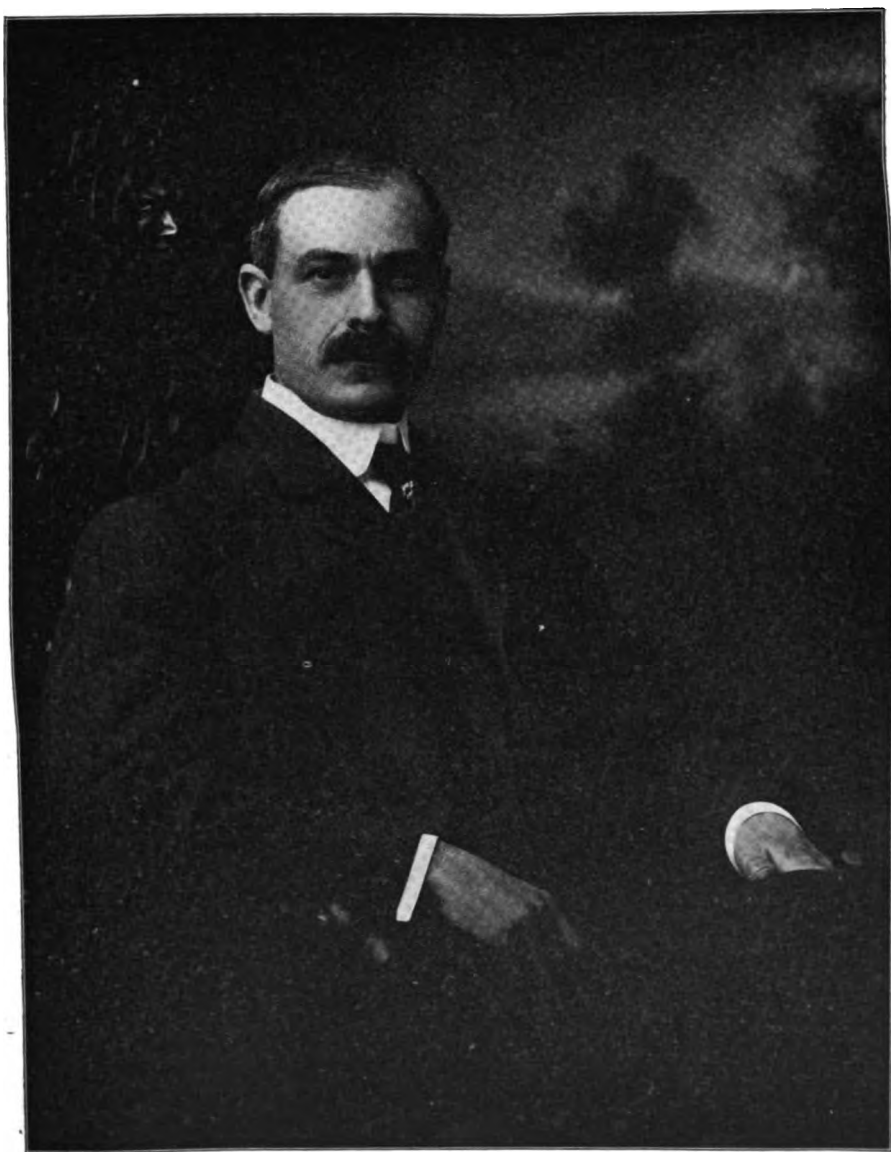
Distinguished as a lawyer, active in all branches of state progress and well known as a prominent member of the Republican party, Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester has already achieved a distinguished career. As a senior member of the law firm of Taggart, Burroughs, Wyman & McLane he is an active practitioner and he takes a deep interest in the welfare of the Queen City.

He was born in Dunbarton, on February 6, 1870, the son of John H. and Helen M. (Baker) Burroughs. He attended the district schools of Dunbarton and Bow, graduating with honors from the Concord High School in 1890. Eligible to enter West Point, he waived his opportunity and matriculated at Dartmouth, from which institution he graduated in 1894, having won many honors during the four years.

He immediately began the study of law in the office of Sargent & Hollis at Concord, going to Washington in December of the same year as secretary to his kinsman, Congressman



HON. D. ARTHUR TAGGART



HON. SHERMAN E. BURROUGHS

Henry M. Baker. He continued the study of law at the Capital, graduating LL.B. from Columbia University and receiving the degree of Master of Laws in 1897. He was admitted to practice before the District of Columbia bar in 1896 and the New Hampshire bar in 1897. In August of the same year he commenced the practice of law in Manchester, continuing by himself until July 1, 1901, when he became a partner of Hon. David A. Taggart, Hon. James P. Tuttle and Mr. Louis E. Wyman.

He has been very prominent in the Republican Party, and has been deeply interested in charity work in this State as a member of the State Board of Charities and Corrections. He is a member of the Grace Episcopal Church and is active in city Y. M. C. A. work. He belongs to the Derryfield and Tippecanoe clubs and is a Mason.

On April 21, 1898, he married Helen S. Philips, a native of Alexandria County, Va., and they have four sons.



Louis E. Wyman

Louis E. Wyman was born August 2, 1878, in Lynn, Mass. His parents were Louis A. and Edith E. (Merriam) Wyman. He was educated in

the Lynn public schools, and graduated from the Lynn Classical High School in 1896. He graduated from Harvard with the class of 1900, and from the Harvard Law School in 1902. He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in February, 1902. After spending the summer of 1902 in Europe he began to practice in Boston, but came to Manchester in December, 1902, to become associated with David A. Taggart, James P. Tuttle and Sherman E. Burroughs. After Mr. Tuttle was appointed attorney-general, the firm was continued as Taggart, Burroughs & Wyman. A year later, John R. McLane, son of Ex-Governor McLane, was taken into the firm, which has since been engaged in general practice under the name of Taggart, Burroughs, Wyman & McLane. June 1, 1904, Mr. Wyman married Alice S. Crosby, daughter of Uberto C. Crosby, then president of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company. Eliot U. Wyman was born March 26, 1905. Esther M. Wyman was born December 19, 1907.

Mr. Wyman is a Republican in politics, was elected representative and served in the legislature of 1909. In that session he was a member of the judiciary committee, and took an active interest in matters relating to taxation and in other legislation.

He belongs to the Derryfield, Calumet and Intervale Country clubs.

JOHN ROY McLANE

John Roy McLane, a junior member of the firm of Taggart, Burroughs, Wyman and McLane was born in Milford, N. H., on January 7, 1886, the son of John McLane, at one time governor of New Hampshire, and Ellen (Tuck) McLane.

His early education was received in the public schools of Milford, and in 1900 he entered St. Paul's School at Concord, leaving there three years later to enter Dartmouth College from which institution he graduated in 1907. He studied two years at Ox-

ford University, England, receiving his degree there in 1909, after which he returned to this country and studied at the Harvard Law School, graduating in 1912.

He immediately began the practice of law in Manchester, being associated with the firm of which he is now a member. Mr. McLane is a Progressive, and has been secretary of the



John R. McLane

Progressive state committee. He is a Mason and a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

On June 12, 1915, he married Elisabeth Bancroft, at Hebron, N. H., and they have one son, John Roy McLane, Jr. Although busily engaged in the practice of law, Mr. McLane still finds occasional opportunity to indulge in his favorite recreation, tennis.

JONES, WARREN, WILSON & MANNING

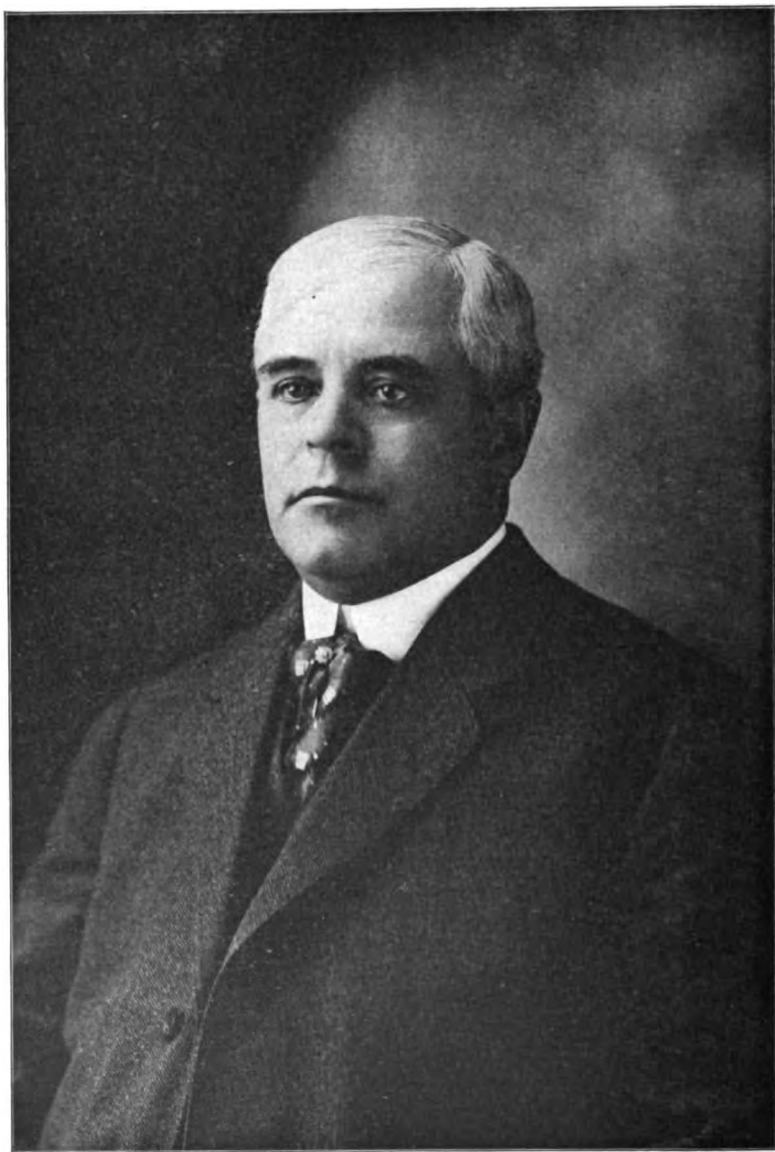
HON. EDWIN F. JONES

Few New Hampshire lawyers have achieved greater distinction than Edwin Frank Jones, senior member of one of the largest and busiest law firms in New Hampshire—Jones, Warren, Wilson & Manning—occupying an extensive suite of offices on the tenth

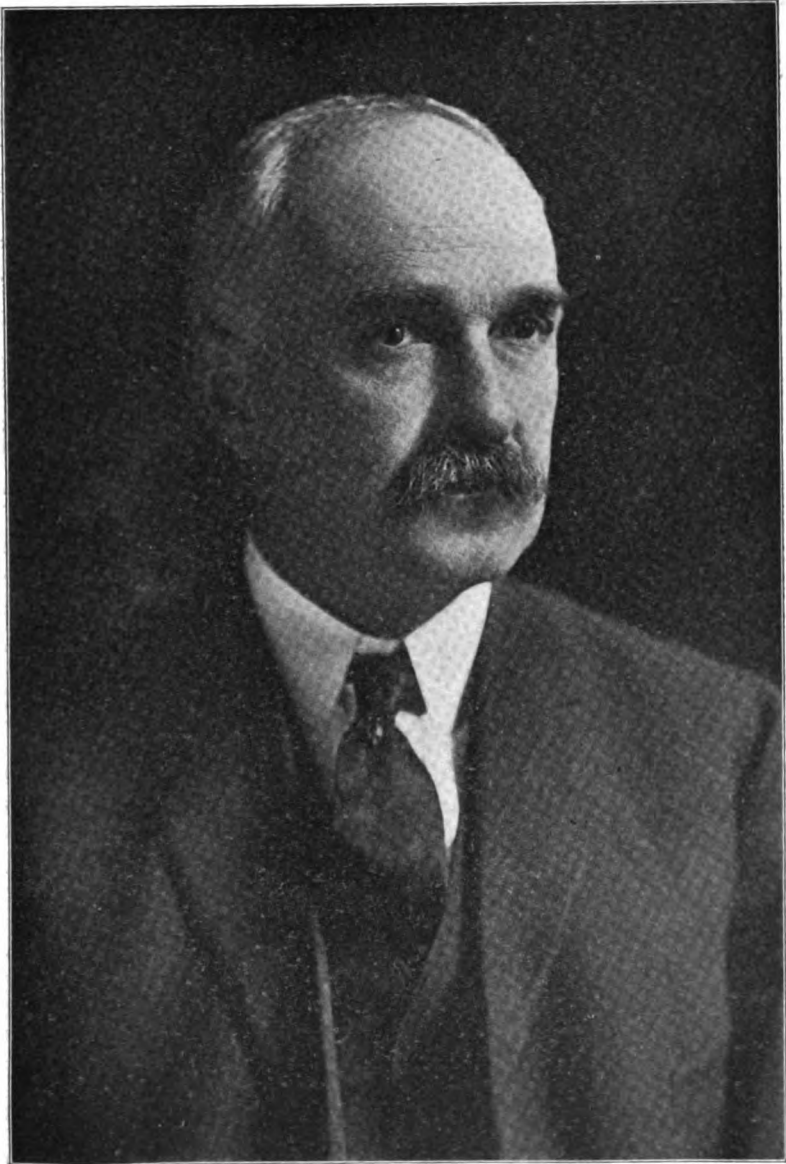
floor of the Amoskeag Building in Manchester. For over three decades Mr. Jones has been engaged in the practice of his profession, and although the pressure of business has been great during all this period, yet he has found opportunity to give much of his knowledge and time to affairs of the city and State. This in itself indicates a man of unusual intellectuality, for few gain the highest success in their chosen profession without devoting their entire time to it alone.

Edwin Frank Jones was born in Manchester, N. H., April 19, 1859, the son of Edwin R. and Mary A. (Farnham) Jones. His early education was received in the schools of Manchester and at Dartmouth College from which institution he graduated in 1880 with high honors. He studied law with Judge David Cross, at Manchester, and on August 28, 1883, was admitted to practice before the New Hampshire bar. He associated himself with the late William J. Copeland as a partner and following the latter's death in 1886, practiced alone for sixteen years. Since 1902 he has been connected with the firm of which he is now senior partner. For a long period of time Mr. Jones has numbered among his clients the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company and the Manchester Traction Light & Power Company, two of the best known corporations in the state. In 1908 Mr. Jones was president of the New Hampshire Bar Association.

The career of Mr. Jones in public and political life has been fully as brilliant as that of his professional life. In 1881 he was assistant clerk of the House of Representatives and here he was so proficient as to be elected clerk for the sessions of 1883 and 1885. In 1900 he was president of the Republican State Convention and in 1908 was a delegate-at-large from this State to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. In 1902 he was a delegate to the con-



HON. EDWIN F. JONES



HON. GEORGE H. WARREN

vention to revise the constitution of the State serving on the Standing Committee on Future Mode of Amending the Constitution and other Amendments and presiding in the committee of the whole. In 1912 he was president of the Constitutional Convention, having been chosen unanimously and without the least show of opposition, which was a high tribute to the ability, merit and fitness of the man.

His native city has honored Mr. Jones in more ways than one. But a short time after his graduation from Dartmouth he was elected a member of the Manchester Board of Education, and in January, 1887, he was chosen city solicitor, to which office he was repeatedly reelected for a period of twelve years. For years he has been a trustee of Pine Grove Cemetery, for six years was trustee of the public library and from 1887 to 1895 he was treasurer of Hillsborough County. In 1915 he was elected a trustee of the State Library.

On December 21, 1887, Mr. Jones married Nora F. Kennard of Manchester, daughter of the late Hon. Joseph F. Kennard. Their only child, Rebecca, died on October 26, 1902.

Mr. Jones is a prominent Mason. He is a member of Washington Lodge, Mt. Horeb Chapter, Adoniram Council and Trinity Commandery, K. T., of Manchester. In 1891 he was master of his lodge, in 1896 was appointed district deputy grand master of the grand lodge and in 1910 became grand master of the grand lodge. He is a member of the Scottish Rite bodies of the thirty-second degree, and of the Shrine.

To one who reads the above the strength of character of the man is at once apparent. He is possessed of all the attributes which go to make up a successful lawyer and close student of affairs. Courteous and kind, he is yet resourceful and untiring, knowing nothing of defeat, pressing on always to higher and better things.

His opportunity for extensive travel at home and abroad have given him a keen insight into men and the world of affairs, of which he has been quick to take advantage in the pursuit of his worthy career.

HON. GEORGE H. WARREN

George H. Warren is one of the most substantial members of the Manchester legal profession. He has been successful as a practitioner because of his inherent ability and determination to achieve a full measure of success in everything which he undertook. Well versed in all branches of his profession and a hard, yet fair fighter, he has gained the respect of all who have come in contact with him.

Mr. Warren was born in Shirley, Mass., on October 15, 1860, the son of N. L. and Mary B. Warren. His early education was received in the district schools, and he prepared for college at Lawrence Academy in Groton, Mass. He was graduated from Williams College in 1886 and he has been engaged in the practice of law in Manchester since he was admitted to the bar in 1889.

Mr. Warren is at present one of the senior members of the reliable firm of Jones, Warren, Wilson & Manning, which is an outgrowth of the firm of Burnham, Brown and Warren, the first law firm with which he became identified in 1890.

Prominent in Republican circles of the State, Mr. Warren has held several responsible positions, and is at present president of the Board of Trustees of Public Institutions, which office he has held since July, 1915. For six years he has been chairman of the Board of Trustees of the State Industrial School, and in 1912 he sat in the Constitutional Convention, of which another member of the firm, Edwin C. Jones, was president.

Mr. Warren was married on November 19, 1891, to Mary H. Palmer of Groton, Mass., and to them five

children have been born, Helen E., Louise, Mary B., Robert P., and Elizabeth H. Mr. Warren attends the Unitarian Church, and is a member of the Derryfield and Country clubs of Manchester.

ALLAN M. WILSON

Allan M. Wilson, of the firm of Jones, Warren, Wilson & Manning,



Allan M. Wilson

has been prominently identified with the Manchester legal profession since he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1897.

Born at St. John, N. B., on January 27, 1873, he was educated at St. John's High School, graduating with the class of 1888. He was graduated from Arcadia College, in 1893, and began the study of law in the office of Burnham, Brown & Warren, in Manchester, shortly afterwards.

Mr. Wilson was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912 and, for the past nine years, has been a member of the Manchester School committee. He is a Republican and fraternally is well known as a Mason,

Knight Templar, member of the Shrine and Consistory. He belongs to the Derryfield and Intervale Country clubs of Manchester, and the Canadian Club of Boston, Mass.

In 1901 he was married to Katherine F. Rowe of Yarmouth, N. S., and to them one child, Arthur R., was born in 1902. He is a member of the First Baptist Church of Manchester, and his favorite recreation is tennis.

ROBERT L. MANNING

Robert L. Manning, a member of the firm of Jones, Warren, Wilson & Manning, is well known in Manchester and through the State as a successful attorney, his work before the supreme court having brought him into considerable prominence.

He was born in Annapolis, Md., on January 20, 1872, the son of Charles H. and Fanny B. Manning. His early education was received in Annapolis and at Baltimore, Md., but he is a graduate of Manchester High School, afterwards being graduated from Harvard College and Harvard Law School. He commenced the practice of law at Man-



Robert L. Manning

chester in 1898 and has been in that city ever since.

He has been ward clerk and moderator, and in 1907 was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives. Mr. Manning is a Progressive, and although not officially connected with the party, his high ideas and strong convictions have been of sufficient worth to receive due consideration in the councils of that party in this State.

Mr. Manning was married, October 23, 1900, to Frances May Sawyer, of Manchester, and they have one daughter, Margaret. He is affiliated with several local clubs and is a Congregationalist.

bar in June 1902, and has met with marked success in his chosen profession. His political affiliations are with the Republican Party, of which he is an influential member. He has filled the positions of assistant clerk of the State Senate 1901-3, clerk of that body in 1905-07, assistant clerk of the New Hampshire Constitutional Convention of 1903, and has served as secretary of the Republican State Committee. He is a member of the Derryfield Club, Manchester's representative social organization. He married, April 26, 1905, Justyne E. Burgess. They have three children.

THORP & ABBOTT

L. ASHTON THORP

L. Ashton Thorp was born in Manchester, December 7, 1876, the son of



L. Ashton Thorp

Frank D. and Julia E. (Boutelle) Thorp. He received his education in the Manchester public schools and attended the Boston University Law School. He was admitted to the practice of law at the New Hampshire

LEE C. ABBOTT

Lee C. Abbott was born in Rumney, N. H., June 11, 1876, son of Joseph and Sarah (Clark) Abbott. His education was obtained in the Rumney



Lee C. Abbott

public schools, the High School of Franklin, Mass., and the University of Vermont. He read law in the offices of Pattee & George and Cross & Loveren in Manchester, and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar

in June, 1905. He is a member of the law firm of Thorp & Abbott, Amoskeag Bank Building, and is an honored member of his profession. In politics Mr. Abbott is a Democrat and has received recognition from his party, at one time being its candidate for state senator in one of the Manchester districts, running well ahead of his ticket. He has been trustee of the New Hampshire State Library, has served as Noble Grand of Ridgely Lodge of Odd Fellows and is a member of the college fraternity, Alpha Tau Omega. In 1906 he married Jennie D. Hutchinson of Franklin, Mass. They have five children. Mr. Abbott is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and president of the Conference Laymen's Association of that denomination.

THOMAS H. MADIGAN, JR.

One of the best known of the younger members of the Manchester legal profession is Thomas Henry Madigan, Jr., who was born in Westfield, Mass., on June 29, 1872, the son of Thomas H. and Johanna (Bahen) Madigan. His early education was received at Mechanicsville (New York) Academy, the Troy (New York) Business College and under private tutors. He studied law and was admitted to practice before the New Hampshire bar in 1899. From the time he was admitted until 1907 Major Madigan practiced in Concord, afterwards moving to Manchester where he has since been located.

He has achieved considerable distinction in politics, being Secretary of the Democratic State Committee from 1900 to 1904, and chairman of the same. He is the present chairman of the Democratic City Committee of Manchester.

Major Madigan was secretary of the Constitutional Convention of 1902, and from 1899 to 1907 was judge advocate of the New Hampshire National Guard with the rank of

major. He is affiliated with the Knights of Columbus and is a member of the New Hampshire and Amer-



Thomas H. Madigan, Jr.

ican Bar associations. In religion he is a Roman Catholic.

CHARLES D. BARNARD

Charles Daniel Barnard is a Manchester attorney who has forced recognition for himself through hard work and perseverance. As a young man he learned the grocery and wholesale paper business, beginning the study of law in 1902, and, later, taking a course in the law department of George Washington University, Washington, D. C. He has been so successful in his profession that he now is solicitor of the Queen City and has a large private practice as well.

Born in Bedford, February 15, 1873, the son of Henry T. and H. Louise (Hunter) Barnard, he lived as a youth in Merrimack, and completed his education at the McGaw Normal Institute. In 1905 he was admitted to the New Hampshire

bar and began the practice of law as an associate of Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway and Moodybell S. Ben-



Charles D. Barnard

nett. As a representative of the fourth ward of Manchester, in the legislature of 1909, he served on the important judiciary committee. In 1910 he was associated with Senator Henry E. Burnham in Washington, D. C., as a secretary. In 1913 he returned to Manchester to take up the practice of his profession, and in the same year was elected city solicitor which position he now holds.

Mr. Barnard is a Mason, Knight Templar and member of Bektash Temple. He is an Odd Fellow, attends the Congregational Church and is a member of the Derryfield and Calumet clubs. In 1904 he married Miss Mabelle M. Wright of Manchester, and they have one son, Charles Henry.

WILLIAM S. NEVINS

One of the younger members of the Manchester legal profession is William S. Nevins, who opened his office

at 616 Amoskeag Bank Building in April, 1915. Since that time he has had considerable general practice and has been particularly successful in Probate work, of which he has accumulated a large amount.

Mr. Nevins was born in Londonderry, N. H., March 1, 1890, the son of William P. and Julia D. S. Nevins. His early education was received in the district schools of his native town, and he prepared for college at Pinkerton Academy in Derry. Mr. Nevins early interested himself in agriculture, and wishing to know more about the theoretical side of farming he took an agricultural course at New Hampshire College, afterwards studying law at Boston University Law School, from which he was graduated in 1913. He was admitted to practice in 1914 and for some time studied with the prominent firm of Jones, Warren, Wilson & Manning, later opening his own office.

He is deeply interested in scientific



William S. Nevins

farming, and, as an avocation, conducts the family farm at Londonderry in a most successful manner.

He also is actively interested in politics, as a Republican, and at present is chairman of the Republican committee of his native town. Fraternally, Mr. Nevins is a Mason, Knight Templar and Shriner, as well as a prominent member of the Grange. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church.

CARROLL S. KING

Not connected with any corporation, yet conducting one of the extensive law practices of Manchester, Carroll S. King may be characterized as a typical "plugger," and one who succeeds by this method.

He was born in Marlboro, Vt., August 31, 1880, the son of Walter E. and Kate N. King. In Marlboro he received his early education. He graduated from the Brattleboro Academy, Brattleboro, Vt., and studied law at Brown University. In 1909 he entered business as a lawyer in Manchester, where he at present enjoys a large



Carroll S. King

general practice. Mr. King's political affiliations are with the Republican Party. He is a member of Wildley Lodge No. 45, I. O. O. F. of Manchester.

Although his law business keeps him very busy Mr. King finds time

to participate in the development of Manchester as a municipality, in which he is keenly interested. He is an enthusiastic motorist and somewhat of a baseball "fan."

ROBERT LAING

One of Manchester's leading young attorneys is Robert C. Laing. Mr.



Robert Laing

Laing was born in Manchester, February 24, 1891, the son of Elmer R. and Charlotte E. Laing.

He attended the Manchester public schools and is a graduate of Manchester High School. He studied law at the Boston University Law School and in 1913 took up the practice of law in his native city where he is associated with former Senator H. E. Burnham.

His political affiliations are with the Republican Party, of which he is one of the more prominent of the younger members. He was a member of the House of Representatives in 1913 and at present is clerk of the Municipal Court of Manchester.

Mr. Laing is a member of the Lafayette Lodge of Masons, Chapter, Coun-

cil and Commandery at Manchester and is also a member of the Calumet Club.

On October 25, 1915, Mr. Laing

married Mazelle L. Clarke of Fall River, Massachusetts. He is a regular attendant of the Universalist Church.

MANUFACTURING IN MANCHESTER

The Manchester of America owes its very existence to a manufacturing corporation; in fact the Queen City of the Granite State is the offspring of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company and in the same manner that a parent nourishes and cares for its firstborn so was the city of Manchester nourished and succored during its early age by the corporation parent, and today that corporation, which has kept pace in growth and development with its offspring, exercises a vast amount of influence on the municipality which has become the metropolis of the Granite State.

The child need not be ashamed of its parent and by the same token may the parent look with pride upon the child which it has reared. Today the Amoskeag corporation is pointed to as an ideal manufacturing company which looks after its thousands of employes in a manner best calculated to promote the material and social welfare of each individual, and at the same time attends to a business the magnitude of which exceeds even the wildest dreams of the company's early promoters. The manufacture of cotton cloth has always been the leading industry of the Queen City; today the manufacture of shoes is running a close second.

As would naturally be expected there is neither extensive variety or large number of manufacturing concerns in Manchester, but it may be truthfully said that the few companies which are engaged in the various lines of manufacturing business are of the highest possible grade, no matter from what angle they are viewed, so whatever the city may lack in quantity it makes up for in quality.

The initial attempt to harness the mighty power of the Amoskeag Falls to machinery was made somewhere about 1760, when Capt. John Stark built and operated a sawmill at the Falls on the west side of the river. It was while working in his mill that John Stark heard the news of the battle of Lexington and hastened to take up the important place which he held in the victory of the Colonies over the English troops. During the Revolutionary war, this first mill decayed, from want of use and repair, but after the cessation of hostilities, a new mill was built on the same site by General Stark and Hon. Samuel Blodgett, later becoming the property of Mr. Blodgett alone.

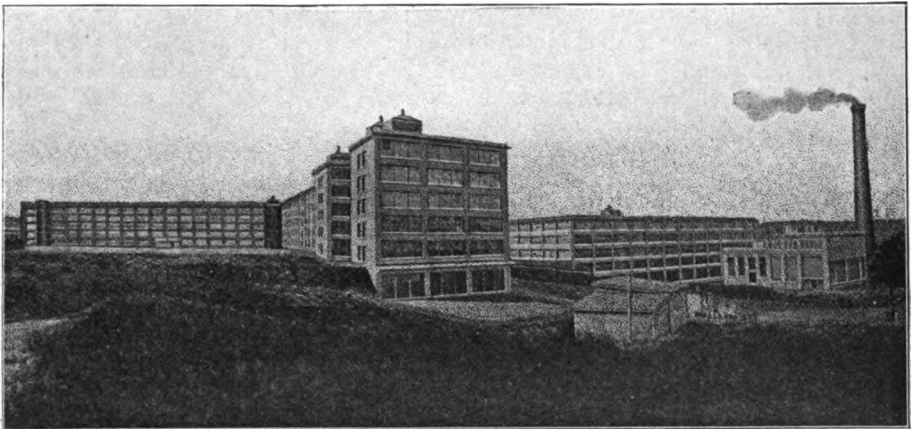
The real pioneer in the development of the water power at the Amoskeag Falls and the man to whom belongs a great deal of the credit for the Manchester of today is Judge Samuel Blodgett. This enterprising man, after engaging in the manufacture of duck and sail cloth in Massachusetts, came to Manchester in 1793, and at once began work upon the construction of a canal around the quarter mile of rapids with their descent of fifty feet, for the purpose of making the Merrimack River navigable from Lake Winnepesaukee to Lowell. A Massachusetts company was already engaged in building the Middlesex Canal from Lowell to Boston. In the face of almost every conceivable obstacle, not only from natural condition but from the opposition of the very large number of men who considered him a demented old man, Judge Blodgett persevered in his purpose, spending all of his own fortune in the venture and on May 1, 1807, just fourteen

years from the day he began that great work, he rode in triumph through his own canal.

Although this canal made the Merrimack River the highway of traffic in northern New England for thirty-five years, or until the railroad came to run parallel with the waterway, the principal industry of which it was to ruin, Judge Blodgett did not limit his comprehension of the possibilities of the Merrimack River to navigation. Quite to the contrary, he had a clear conception of the immense hydraulic power vested in the turbulent waters of the Amoskeag Falls. It was ever his boast that "as the

mill in New Hampshire located in New Ipswich on the Souhegan River, and believing that he could find ample waterpower at Amoskeag, he accordingly bought a privilege and built a small mill, which he fitted with machinery for the spinning of cotton. But the machinery was old and unsatisfactory and the business lagged for a few years.

In 1809, Messrs. Ephraim, Robert and David Stevens became associated with Mr. Prichard and assisted in the work of making a new dam. Others becoming interested in this enterprise, a company was formed in January, 1810, under the name of "Proprietors



Central Plant, W. H. McElwain Shoe Company

country increases in population we must have manufactories, and here, at my canal, will be a manufacturing town that shall be the Manchester of America." Death claimed the venerable pioneer only a few months after the successful completion of his canal, but his spirit of prophecy inspired the people to the effect that a petition was presented to the legislature of this State which was granted on June 13, 1810, making the name of the town Manchester.

The project of manufacturing cotton on the Merrimack was started in 1804 at Amoskeag Falls by one Benjamin Prichard. Mr. Prichard had had an interest in the first cotton

of the Amoskeag Cotton and Wool Manufactory." This company enlarged the original mill somewhat and began the spinning of cotton yarns. In order to raise more capital, the company petitioned the state legislature for an act of incorporation which was granted under the name of the Amoskeag Cotton and Wool Manufacturing Company in June, 1810.

The close of the war of 1812 brought such an influx of foreign goods that the Amoskeag Company was nearly prostrated, and it was decided to sell out if a purchaser could be found. In October, 1822, the property was purchased by Mr. Olney

Robinson of Providence, R. I., whose enthusiasm proved greater than his judgment, with the result that, in January, 1825, Messrs. Pitcher, Gay and Slater, men of experience in the mill business, became the owners of this infant industry. These gentlemen, in December, 1825, sold a large interest in the property to Messrs. Oliver Dean, Lyman Tiffany, and Willard Sayles, and this new firm took the title of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company.

From the formation of this company, under the name which has since become famous, the story of manufacturing at Amoskeag Falls was one of progress and prosperity. The company was incorporated on July 1, 1831, with a capital of one million dollars. This company planned to furnish sites for mills to other companies which might be anxious to locate here, also power for these mills, to erect mills and run them on their own account, and at the same time develop a manufacturing town.

One of the early acts of this corporation had been to purchase a large tract of over 700 acres of land on the west side of the river and expert engineers, having ascertained that the east bank of the river was the better site for canals and mills, all the lands on the east side of the river that they could ever require were purchased in 1834. Early in 1838 the site of a town was laid out, consisting of a main street, running north and south, parallel with the river, called Elm Street, with other streets running parallel and at right angles to Elm Street. Certain sections were reserved for public parks, cemeteries, churches, schools and public buildings. The first public land sale was held by the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, October 24, 1838, and 147 lots were sold. As if in fulfillment of the old prophecy of Judge Blodgett, building at once began in earnest and has continued from that day to this with almost unprecedented rapidity.

In 1838 a new company for the manufacture of cotton bags and duck was incorporated under the name of the Stark Mills and with a capital of \$500,000.00. The greater part of the members of this new company were men who had held interests in the older company. In 1839, another new company was incorporated as the Manchester Mills. Later this name was changed to the Merrimac Mills, and still later to the Manchester Print Works and has since been absorbed by the Amoskeag Company.

One branch of the Amoskeag Company's activities was the Machine Shop built in 1840 to make the machinery used in their own mills, and for sale to other mills. This shop was followed by a foundry in 1842, and a new larger machine shop and new foundry in 1848. For several years the manufacture of locomotives was very successfully carried on at these shops, but has since been discontinued. To provide room for small manufacturers the Amoskeag Company built a block near the upper end of the lower canal called the "Mechanic's Building" or "Mechanic's Row" wherein were located a varied assortment of smaller manufacturing plants.

A company that at one time was quite prominent in Manchester was the Manchester Locomotive Company. Incorporated in 1854, this company was later absorbed by the American Locomotive Company and has now been discontinued in this city. Other important enterprises at the middle of the nineteenth century were: Blodgett Edge Tool Company, Amoskeag Paper Mill, Manchester Iron Company, Manchester Machine Company, the Fulton Works for the manufacture of doors, sashes and blinds, Manchester Steam Mill, The Brass Foundry, Piscataqua Steam Mill, Piscataqua Mills for flour manufacture and the Manchester Gas Light Company.

Today, the important manufacturing concerns, other than the Amoskeag Company and Stark Mills in

Manchester, include: F. M. Hoyt Company, makers of the Beacon shoes, which established here in 1892; the Elliott Manufacturing Company, makers of underwear, established in 1892; Crafts Shoe Factory, established in 1891; the S. A. Felton & Sons Company, which began business here in the early 80's, making

power brushes; the Manchester Traction Light and Power Company, incorporated in 1881; the W. F. McElwain Company which located here in 1910, the Jones Shoe Co. and R. G. Sullivan's cigar factory, home of the famous 7-20-4. Sketches of several of the more prominent manufacturing concerns appear in the following pages.

AMOSKEAG MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Manchester and the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company are almost synonymous in their histories, in their prosperity, and in their meaning to the world in general. The city of Manchester has practically grown up around this mammoth textile industry, the growth and progress of which has been the backbone of the growth and progress of the city itself; and in any part of the civilized and industrial world, the fame of Manchester, New Hampshire, is primarily as the home of the largest textile plants in the world.

The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company is not only the largest concern of its kind in the world, but it is singular for the reason that its entire plant and management are in the one city. All other enterprises, which can be compared in size to the Amoskeag, are located in several cities. If every industry and individual, except the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, were taken entirely away from Manchester, there would still be an industrial city of thirty thousand people and a city of the greatest importance to the manufacturing world. This comparison in no way belittles the scores of other important manufacturing concerns which go to make up the Manchester of today, but rather serves to emphasize the magnitude of this principal industry.

Some idea of the extent of this company's business may be gathered from consideration of the fact that it provides daily employment to over

15,000 operatives; that its 670,000 spindles consume more than 70,000,000 pounds of raw cotton and wool in a year; and its 24,000 looms make nearly 150,000 miles of cloth every year. To generate the power which runs the machinery used in making this amount of cloth is required in a year 131,000 tons of coal, and to properly lubricate the machines requires 75,000 gallons of oil. Add to these facts, remarkable as they are, the truly astounding fact that the annual pay-roll reaches the stupendous sum of \$8,500,000, and Manchester's dependence on the Amoskeag is forcefully comprehended.

The wonderful natural advantages of the location of the mills of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, without doubt have been the largest contributing factor in the success of this gigantic enterprise. Its mills and works stretch along the east bank of the Merrimack River for one and one-half miles or more and bridges built by the company communicate with factories built on the west side of the river making an extent of scarcely less than four miles of brick buildings in tiers of two and three.

The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company was incorporated in 1831. The first two mills were built by the company for its own occupancy in 1840 and 1841. A third mill was erected in 1844 and a fourth in 1847. The fifth and sixth mills, with auxiliary buildings followed within the space of a few years; a seventh, a gingham mill, in 1869, the eighth,



View of the Mammoth Plant of the Amoskeag Manufact

also a gingham mill, in 1874 and the ninth in 1880. In 1886 the company added another mill to its already large plant on the east bank of the river, this building considerably larger than any of the previous ones, being 492 feet long by 100 feet wide and five stories high. This new factory is known as the Jefferson Mill, or Mill No. 10. Just below this Jefferson Mill is the bag mill, where the work is carding, spinning and weaving for cotton bags. In the upper yard, opposite the Jefferson Mill, are No. 1 and No. 2 Langdon Mills, for spinning and weaving. South of Dean Street in the upper yard is the big Amory Mill, 519 feet long, and 94 feet wide, with an extension 103 feet long and 101 feet wide, the entire structure five stories high.

The company's Mill No. 11 was built in 1889, on the west side of the river, south of Bridge Street, a building 533 feet long and 103 feet wide. In 1899 an addition 366 feet long was built, making the entire mill 900 feet long, 103 feet wide, six stories high at the south end, four stories high at the north end. In this mill are weaving and dressing and cloth room departments. On the west side of the river, near the junction of Bridge and McGregor Streets, is the Coolidge Mill, built in 1909. It consists of the main mill four stories high, 704 feet long and 103 feet wide,

with two wings on the east side, both 204 feet long and 103 feet wide. Carding, spinning and weaving are done in this factory. A passageway over Bridge Street connects this building with Mill No. 11.

While the Coolidge Mill was under construction, a new power plant, comprising a turbine engine station and a boiler house, was in process of erection on the east bank of the river north of Jefferson Mill. At present there are two 5,000 and one 7,500 horse-power engines in the engine house, and 64 boilers, each rated at 150 horse-power.

At the foot of Stark Street, a bridge spanning the Canal, is the entrance to the building containing the counting room and offices of the company. On the lower floor of this building are rooms for the civil engineers and chemists, the second floor has the counting room and general offices and a hall where stockholders' meetings are held. The upper floor is used for the purchasing department and architects. Beside these main mills and buildings there are many minor auxiliary buildings, each filling its place in the manifold needs of a great manufacturing industry.

The southern division of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company's immense plant includes what was the Manchester Mills, Manchester Old Print Works and the New Print



uring Company From the West Bank of the Merrimack

Works, and comprises eight factories with auxiliary buildings.

Mill No. 11 and the Coolidge Mill present the latest type of factory with all modern ideas and improved surroundings. They are indeed splendid buildings, the latter named in honor of the company's one time president and famous head, the Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge. A tablet, placed on the wall near the entrance of the Coolidge Mills, bears testimony to his memory.

The aggregate extent of land covered by this large number of factories, shops, mills and auxiliary buildings, nearly all built of brick with fire-resisting roofs, is an area equal to forty-five acres. The floor space represented by these buildings is over 165 acres, while the yards in which the mills are located have an area of over 179 acres.

A comparison of the pay-roll of the company for various years gives one of the most comprehensive ideas of the remarkable growth of this company. In 1831 the year the company was incorporated, the total wage was \$36,298. In twenty years, or in 1850, it had become \$487,005. In another twenty years, or in 1870, the annual pay-roll represented \$1,107,428. In 1900 a total of \$2,772,811 was paid in wages to Amoskeag workers, which increased to \$6,176,353 in 1910 and still further increased

to approximately \$8,500,000 for 1915. When one considers the varied occupation and the vast number of workers employed in the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, the number of accidents which have occurred is very small. No great catastrophe has ever happened such as have been the misfortune of other large manufacturing concerns, no disastrous fires have ever started in the mills or store-houses and the loss of life attendant upon the working of this enormous manufactory has been wonderfully small, all of which reflects the greatest of credit on the entire management of the undertaking.

The Amoskeag Corporation was one of the first of the large corporations of this country to discern the advantages to itself of a liberal policy to its employees. It early recognized the fact that the success and stability of its business depended to a large extent upon the coöperation and contentedness of its largest force of workers, the operatives. With this end in view, it has interested itself in the welfare of its workers until Manchester and the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company is the desired goal of all the better class of mill workers of this country, and there is not a manufacturing city in the whole United States which can boast of such an industrious, prosperous

and decorous operative population as is here. To this is due the exceedingly small number of labor troubles which have arisen here, all differences always having been adjusted amicably.

To provide homes for its vast number of workers, the company, in the early day of its incorporation, acquired large tracts of land in Manchester and on them erected tenements for its people which are rented at very reasonable rates. These tenements, which occupy an extent of land aggregating not less than forty acres, are sanitary, well ventilated houses with modern improvements and are so designed as to offer almost as much privacy as cottage homes.

A strong indication of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company's desire to permanently cement the interests of its employes to the company, is the offering to hold for any person in its employ, from one to twenty shares of preferred stock, to be taken up in semi-monthly payments from their wages or by cash payments as the purchaser may prefer. Other manufacturing companies in America are following this plan.

In the early days of the company's activity, the hours of work were fourteen out of the twenty-four hours of each day, and during the winter it was necessary to work by artificial light for more than one third of the working day. In spite of the long hours of labor, the wages were exceedingly meagre as compared with present day standards, but living was simpler and less costly in those days, so that the wage scale could compare favorably with the cost of living. However, the hours of labor have been gradually shortened until the present schedule of fifty-five hours a week was adopted in January, 1914, and wages have been proportionally increased so that now the highest wages for the class of work are paid by the Amoskeag Company.

A feature which this most credit-

able corporation has established for the welfare of its employes is the hospital department, equipped to take care of all minor accidents, and having a competent surgeon and a trained nurse always in attendance. Further than this, two trained nurses are engaged to care for the sick in the families of employes without any expense to them. Free dental service is provided employes' children under the age of sixteen years, and the maintenance of over one hundred first aid stations throughout the immense manufacturing plant assures proper attention to every injury, however slight.

In 1911, one of the most notable and far-reaching efforts of the company in behalf of its workers resulted in the formation of the Textile Club. This club was successful from its inception and became so popular that in June, 1912, when it had a membership of over four hundred, it was incorporated, in order that it might depend entirely on its own efforts and strength. In December, 1912, the control of Varick Park was secured by the club for athletic use and the park was renamed "Textile Field." In the spring of 1913, elaborate alterations and improvements were made in the grounds; a large grandstand of steel and brick and two new bleachers were built, making one of the best athletic parks in New England and one unique in its ownership and management. An enthusiastic crowd of fourteen thousand people witnessed the dedication of this field on September 8, 1913.

One of the principal objects for the establishment of the Textile Club was the promotion of efficiency through education, hence that branch of the club known as the Textile School, which is an offer from the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company to assist any young man in its employ who so desires, to obtain a technical education. A suitable building and instructors are provided for all who wish to take courses in textile work,

mechanical drawing, mill accounting, shorthand or typewriting, and for those who elect a textile course, there is at hand an equipment of machinery and competent engineers to combine the theoretical knowledge with the practical. The large number who have taken advantage of this free education and chance for betterment, proves to the company the wisdom of its adoption. A very effective organization of Boy Scouts is another branch of the work of the Textile Club.

In 1910, the women clerks of the Amoskeag Company formed an association which was reorganized in 1913 and called the Amoskeag Woman's Textile Club. This club now has a membership of nearly five hundred.

A department of this corporation, which varies greatly from the procedure of the majority of large corporations, is the employment office. Here all workers, in all the different branches of the factories, are engaged, and all information and assistance provided families seeking homes and means of livelihood.

The Amoskeag Company has always been the hearty coöperator of the State in seeking to exclude child labor from mills; and with their further welfare in mind, has established a splendid playground and gardens for children whose elders are in the employ of the company. A tract of land measuring several acres is divided into garden plots, which are planted and tended by the children under the guidance of an expert gardener; and, as a stimulus to this most desirable out-of-door activity, prizes are offered for the best products from these gardens. It is interesting to note that an average of less than 30 persons under sixteen years of age are numbered among the 15,000 operatives.

The children's playground probably has attracted more attention and called forth more well-deserved commendation than any other one

thing this excellent corporation has done for its employes, situated as it is in full view of every railroad train going or coming north of Manchester. A plot of land one hundred feet wide and nearly five hundred feet long, enclosed by an iron fence as ornamental as it is practical, contains a full equipment of modern gymnastic apparatus, swings, chutes, see-saws and other devices for safe enjoyment. There is a running track, a baseball diamond and a football field. For the tiny children, there is a shelter house, with baby swings and a wading pool. Free band concerts given here during the summer months prove another source of attraction to this justly popular place. A part of the field is flooded in winter to afford excellent skating in perfect safety. A competent caretaker is always in charge of the grounds.

One of the most important plans in the policy of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, from which not only the company and its employes but all Manchester has reaped the benefits, is the selling of small lots of land at moderate cost to people of small means, and the assistance of the company in obtaining loans from local banks to such purchasers of land for the purpose of building modest homes on these lots. All classes of workers have bought company land, have borrowed money, have built homes, and today are property owners and taxpayers because they were safeguarded in their ventures by the interest the great manufacturing company had in their welfare. This one plan has been the greatest factor for stability in the population of the city by making these people part and parcel of the city itself.

The latest feature of this land policy and one only a few years old, is the plan of giving to employes who have worked for the Amoskeag Company a specified number of years, a lot of land absolutely free upon which to erect a dwelling house. Build-

ing on these free lots which are located in West Manchester, is restricted to family houses, and speculation made impossible. Bank loans are arranged with the support of the company, and payments are made on a basis no more burdensome than paying rent. Already a considerable number of the eligible employes have taken up this offer and have built or are building their homes. This home-building policy of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company is proof conclusive of the common interests on the city and the corporation in this great industry, the largest cloth-making company in the world and one of the largest manufacturing concerns of any nature in the world.

The officials of the company at present residing in Manchester are as follows:

Herman F. Straw, agent.
 William Parker Straw, superintendent.
 Perry H. Dow, superintendent of land and water power.
 John W. Rowley, paymaster.
 William K. Robbins, superintendent of dyeing.

John C. Marshall, superintendent of worsted manufacture.

Howard I. Russell, superintendent of carding.
 Winthrop Parker, superintendent of spinning.

Forrester E. Jewett, superintendent of dressing.

C. Maurice Baker, superintendent of weaving.

Ralph S. Nelson, superintendent of cloth finishing.

Alfred K. Hobbs, claim agent.

Alphonso H. Sanborn, chief draughtsman.

Frank L. Clarke, chief electrical engineer.

Herman E. Thompson, superintendent of mechanical department.

Walter G. Diman, superintendent of steam power department.

Arthur O. Roberts, assistant superintendent of worsted manufacture.

Albert Merrill, assistant electrical engineer.

Miles R. Moffat, assistant superintendent of dyeing.

Fred M. Caswell, in charge of accounting office.

William C. Swallow, in charge of employment department.

Henry W. Allen, civil engineer.

Fred Johnson, purchasing agent.

John M. Kendall, assistant superintendent of power department.

Clinton I. Dow, assistant superintendent of land and water power.

Israel E. Boucher, in charge of local sales department.

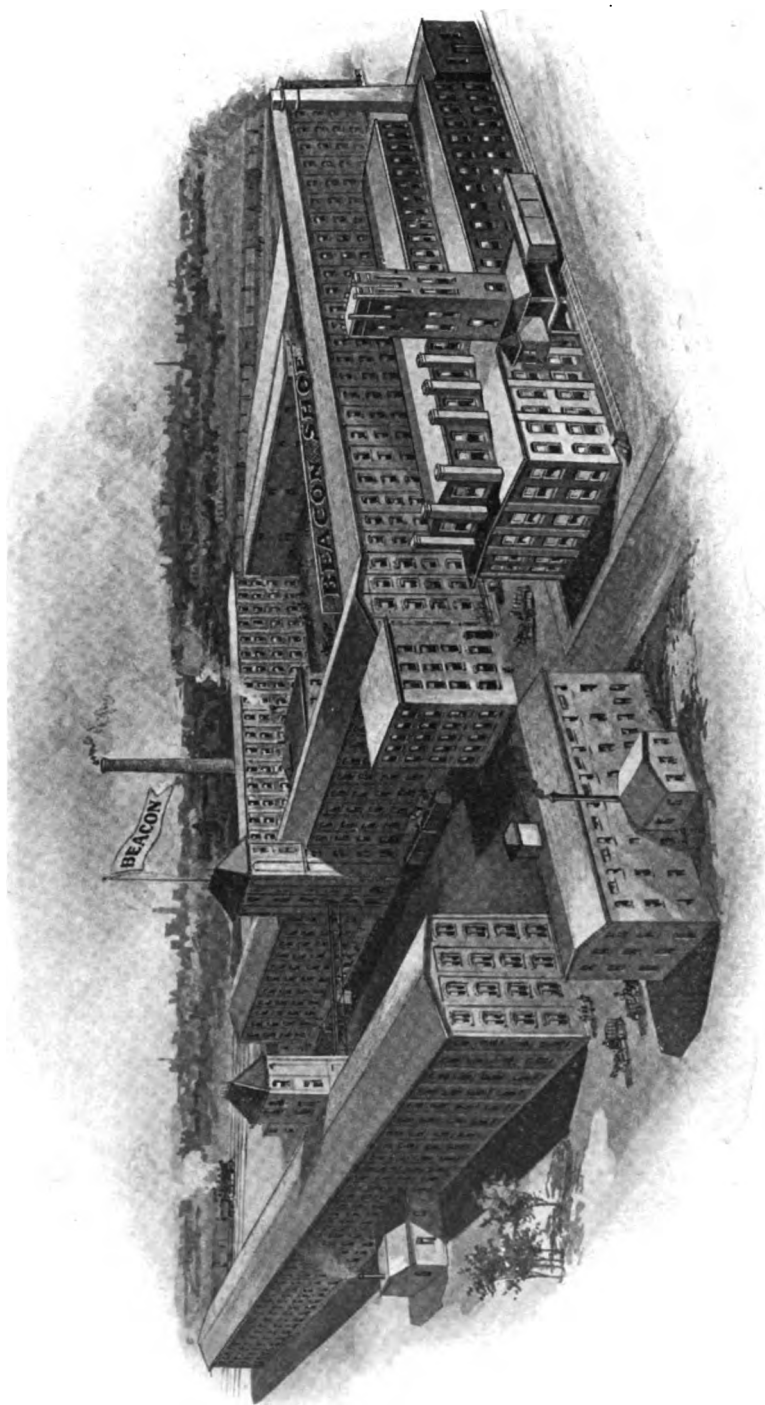
THE F. M. HOYT COMPANY

Manchester is justly proud of her manufacturers, those concerns whose enterprise and sagacity help to make Manchester a city of progress and prosperity, and whose campaigns of advertising bring not only their own manufactured goods, but Manchester as a city, before the eyes of the world. Not one of the least of concerns of this order is the F. M. Hoyt Company, makers of the Beacon Shoes.

The story of the evolution of the Hoyt Company is the familiar story of the vigorous, industrious and ambitious young American who makes the most humble beginning, but by striving always towards one ideal, achieves the desired success. The founder of this firm, Mr. F. M. Hoyt, began making shoes in 1880, in a small factory in Haverhill, Mass. But the shoes he made found ready

sale because of their sound materials and thorough workmanship, so that in 1884 Mr. Hoyt built a factory in Raymond, New Hampshire, with a capacity of 1,200 pairs of shoes a day. Here his business continued to prosper, but fire destroying the Raymond property in 1892, it was then that Mr. Hoyt decided to come to the flourishing city of Manchester. A local land company built the first factory building for the Hoyt Company, which now incorporated with a capital of \$50,000. This factory had a capacity of 2,400 pairs of McKay shoes a day. At this time, about three hundred people found employment in the manufacture of these shoes, the jobbing trade taking the entire output.

The growth of this company may best be judged from figures. The



F. M. Hoyt Shoe Company's Plant, Home of the Beacon Shoe

capitalization has increased from \$50,000 to \$750,000. From three hundred the force of workmen employed has grown to fourteen hundred. The present factory has a daily output of 9,600 pairs of shoes, and the large new factory, now in the process of erection, when completed, will increase this capacity to 12,000 pairs of shoes a day.

From the beginning of manufacture by this company, the entire product was sold to the wholesale trade, but in 1902 a radical change was instituted in the selling policy and a force of twenty salesmen was engaged to sell direct to the retail trade throughout the United States. The force of traveling salesmen has since doubled, a staff of forty men now being on the road forty weeks out of the fifty-two weeks of each year.

The weekly payroll of the Hoyt Company now totals more than \$20,000, and the annual production of the factories is sold for more than \$4,000,000. The factories are now working at their fullest capacity, and work on the new building, Factory No. 4, is being rushed as rapidly as possible. This new building will make a total floor space of 180,000 square feet devoted to the manufacture of one brand of shoes.

Mr. F. M. Hoyt, the founder of the company, died in 1903 and Mr. Hovey E. Slayton succeeded him as president of the company. In 1904, the firm determined to name their product and it was then that the Beacon Shoe came into existence. A campaign of advertising was instituted which has been carried out and enlarged upon until now the company spends \$100,000 a year for publicity. The result of this intensive advertising has made the Beacon Shoe leader in America, and its Lighthouse

trade-mark familiar throughout the United States and even abroad. It is a significant fact that the greatest growth of this company dates from the first advertising of this shoe with a name.

The F. M. Hoyt Shoe Company makes only men's and boys' shoes. Unlike most American shoe manufacturers, this company has never made army shoes or shoes for women. In fact until 1914 the product of the company was a better grade of men's shoes only, but logically reasoning that if a boy is satisfied with a certain shoe, he will purchase the same brand of shoe when he becomes a man, the making of shoes for boys was inaugurated with excellent success. All the shoes made by this company now are Goodyear welt shoes exclusively, in contrast to the McKay stitched goods, which were formerly made.

By far the greater bulk of Beacon shoes are sold in the United States, but shoes of this manufacture are exported to almost every civilized country. Today nearly every shoe manufacturer in this country is busily engaged in the manufacture of war orders, but the Hoyt firm has all it can do to handle the great demand made on it for civilian footwear. Today the factory is running at full capacity and it is keeping abreast of its orders with difficulty. In fact so pressed is the concern that it will be absolutely impossible to take on any new orders this summer and the salesmen have been made aware of this fact.

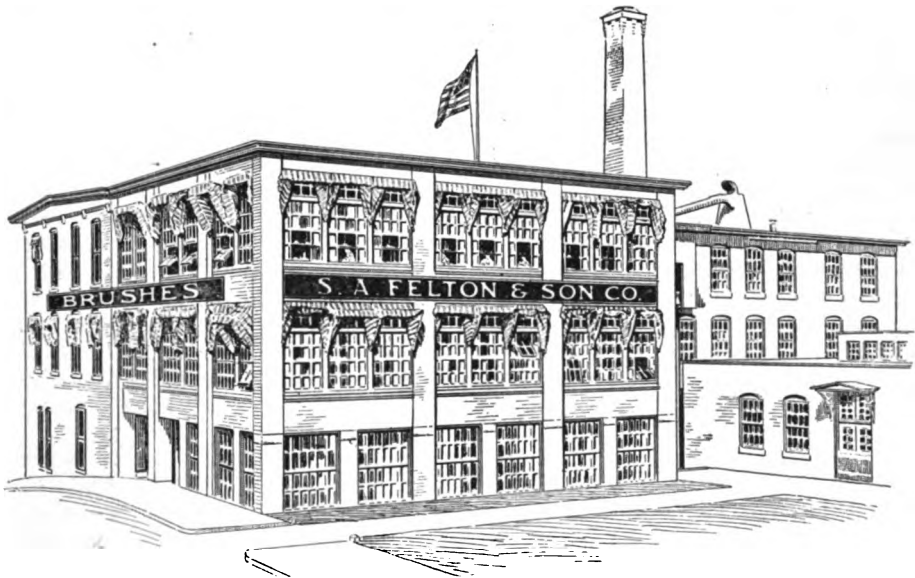
The present officers of the company are: Hovey E. Slayton, president and treasurer; T. E. Cunningham, vice-president; O. J. Hutton, secretary; and these three, and Mrs. L. H. Slayton and A. B. Jenks, constitute the board of directors.

S. A. FELTON & SON COMPANY

The S. A. Felton & Son Company of Manchester is the largest manufacturing house of power brushes in the world, and at the same time one of the city's oldest industries. Founded in the early 80's by S. A. Felton, the original product of this firm was devoted entirely to the shoe industry. As an old shoe manufacturer Mr. Felton realized the expense and comparative inefficiency of hand finishing of shoes, and, realizing the possibilities of power shoe finishing, he

tory. It is an item of interest that today this company supplies over 90 per cent of all the brushes used by shoe factories in America, and at least 50 per cent of those used in foreign countries. When one realizes that American methods of making and finishing shoes are now in use in nearly every country in the world, it will be readily seen that the sun never sets on this product of Manchester.

The brush business was first located



gave much time and thought to what was later to be his life work. Naturally many other ideas along the line of the modern power shoe brush were suggested but few of these survived more than a few years, while Felton shoe brushes have had a reputation second to none in this country.

It was but a few years after the beginning of the S. A. Felton & Son Company that the Felton or Climax brushes, which trade-mark was adopted by this company, began to be a recognized fixture in every shoe fac-

in the S. C. Forsaith Machine Building, on Franklin Street, near the depot, and remained there for several years. About a half-dozen employees worked there, altogether, and during that period the output of the business was devoted entirely to the shoe trade. About this time the manufacturing industries of the country were undergoing a revolution and the idea of a power brush as a labor saver and a necessity for good work was beginning to be better known in all lines. When inquiries began to

come in for new kinds of brushes, and large machines included in their equipment brushes of some style or other, this company was one of the first to enter the new field. From the shoe industry it was but a step to the cotton and woolen mills, and before the business had been going a few years, a complete line of brushes for these industries was being manufactured. As the business increased, more room was necessary for additional help and improved machinery, which was installed, and in 1890 the company moved to West Brook Street, where in the Manchester Traction, Light & Power Company Building, the second floor was used as a work shop. Meanwhile several other brush manufacturing houses, started along similar lines, had advanced in their respective fields. The Quinby Brush Company of Boston made a specialty of power brushes for metal manufacturers, while the Farnham Brush Company of Honesdale, Pennsylvania, had worked up a large power brush trade among the glass manufacturers and had also interested some shoe factories in its product. With three such large industries working along different lines, but on the same principles, it was quite evident that competition was bound to occur.

The S. A. Felton & Son Company soon began the manufacture of wire scratch brushes, and at the same time originated some improvements for brushes for the cut glass trade. In 1895 it was found necessary to open an office in Boston where a small stock of shoe brushes was carried for the convenience of those shoe manufacturers of Lynn, Brockton and

neighboring cities who were accustomed to come into Boston weekly. Just previous to 1895 the Quinby Brush Company was acquired by purchase, and for a year or two was run under the direction of the Felton Company in Boston, but, finding this method unsatisfactory, the entire business was moved to Manchester and incorporated as part of the main company.

In 1905 the United Shoe Machinery Company of Boston were appointed the exclusive selling agents for the shoe brushes manufactured by the Felton Company which position they have since held. Shortly after this the Farnham Brush Company turned over its business to the S. A. Felton & Son Company and as in the case of the Quinby Brush Company, the machinery and equipment was transferred to Manchester to the factory. During all this time the business had grown to such an extent that more floor space was required and during the period between 1900 and 1910 the third floor and finally the ground floor of the building were taken over. In the fall of 1913 work was begun on an addition, as the installation of new machinery required more room, and in 1914 the company moved into its present quarters.

From the above sketch it will be seen that from a small beginning and comparative obscurity, a world-wide industry has been built up in Manchester, which fact is doubtless unknown to many who live here. The business is today recognized as the largest manufacturer of power brushes in the world and at the same time the largest user of power brush material in America.

THE BUSINESS SECTION OF MANCHESTER

It was nearly a century after the first settlers had arrived at Ammosceeg Falls, in 1733, and sixty years after the governor had granted a charter to the town of Derryfield, on September 3, 1751, that Judge Samuel Blodgett, standing on the bank of his famous canal, looked about him and remarked, "Here is the spot where some day will be located the Manchester of America." This oft-repeated expression of Derryfield's most energetic citizen pleased his fellow townsmen, and on March 13, 1810, a little over two years after the death of Judge Blodgett, the town voted to petition the legislature for permission to have "the name of the town of Derryfield altered to Manchester." Permission was immediately granted and thus Manchester, New Hampshire, was born, a thriving town of six hundred and fifteen souls; a community the population of which had increased fifty-eight during the preceding ten years. In 1838 the streets, parks and commons, of the present city of Manchester, were laid out, on the east bank of the river, by the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, and since that time the progress of the "Manchester of America" has been incredibly rapid.

Today it is the pride of the Granite State, as far as the cities of this commonwealth are concerned, for Manchester is a prosperous, energetic community, with a population of over 80,000. The commercial, manufacturing and educational advantages are unsurpassed. It is the industrial center of northern New England. The climate of the city is most healthful, its supply of pure water is inexhaustible and its system of public schools ranks high. The city's beautiful parks and commons are a source of pride to the citizens; the fire and police protection is near perfect; the streets are well kept and better lighted, while the tax rate is

unusually low. Manchester's stores are the finest in the State, its banks have assets of over forty millions and the city is well governed and free from labor disturbances.

As a rule the business section of a city is a barometer which seldom fails to register accurately the actual worth of a municipality. For this reason it becomes an all important and interesting part of the city, not only from the standpoint of the casual observer, but also from the point of view of the most public-spirited citizens. Every citizen has a common interest in the business section of a city, for here all meet to transact business in everyday life. If holidays are marked by celebrations, they are usually held in the business section, and pageants of all kinds, martial, funeral, religious and civic, occur here.

In Manchester it was through Elm Street that the native sons marched away to war in the early "sixties." Again in 1898 the pavement of this historic thoroughfare echoed to the tread of the men who answered their country's call at the time of the Spanish-American war. But a few days ago the khaki-clad sons of the Queen City marched away in answer to President Wilson's call for troops in event of a war with Mexico. Thus, for business reasons and for reasons of sentiment, the "down-town" section of Manchester is important.

Manchester need have no fear that one could obtain an inconsequential opinion of the city from either a casual observation, or close examination, of its business section. As one turns on to Elm Street from the railroad station, busy, broad Elm Street, with its arches of lights, double track electric car line and smooth asphalt pavement, stretches away for miles in either direction. Flanked by substantial, brick business blocks and ample sidewalk room, the street,



ELM STREET, LOOKING SOUTH, AMOSKEAG BANK BUILDING IN FOREGROUND

usually filled with traffic and pedestrians, could not fail to give one a fine impression of the Queen City. If one glances north his eyes will immediately catch sight of the towering home of the Amoskeag bank just beyond the shining white marble front of the Merchant's Bank building, even more recently erected.

The present business section of Manchester was laid out by engineers in the employ of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company early in the year 1838. The principal street paralleled the river, and was laid out so wide that the townspeople wanted to call it Broadway. However it received the name of Elm Street because a huge elm tree was allowed to remain in the center of the street near a point which is now the head of Spring Street. Afterwards lines of elm trees were planted along both sides of this main thoroughfare. Other streets, now contained in the business section, were laid out and graded, two tracts, now called Concord and Merrimack Squares, being reserved for public parks. After the streets of the proposed city were laid out, the Amoskeag Company advertised a land sale, one of the conditions of the sale being that all buildings on the west side of Elm Street should be built of either brick or stone and slated. Today one square foot of the land is worth more than whole lots sold for at that time.

The first business blocks, erected early in 1839, were two-story wooden structures, the first floors being used for stores and the second for tenements. One of the first substantial buildings in Manchester was erected in 1841, at the corner of Elm and Market streets. It was of brick with stone trimmings and a frontage of ninety feet on the main thoroughfare, and was used as a townhouse. A few years previous to this time the directors of the Amoskeag Company had caused to be erected at the north-east corner of Elm and Merrimack

streets a brick building suitable for use as a tavern and in 1840 Mr. William Shepard took possession of the hotel and as "Shepard's Tavern" it was famous for years. At that period in the development of the city, the business section of Manchester extended from Shepard's Tavern to Lowell Street, with quite a few vacant lots to mark the frontage of business blocks.

Since that time the growth of Manchester's business section, and its development along lines of modern city progress, has not only been steady, but it has been exceedingly rapid. Old landmarks have been demolished, and in their place have arisen new and modern structures. Business streets have been repaved, new sidewalks constructed and old-fashioned methods of street lighting replaced with new and up-to-date systems. High pressure hydrants have been installed, unsightly poles used to carry electric, telephone and telegraph wires have been done away with in so far as possible and today the business section of the Queen City is thoroughly modern.

In January, 1914, practically the entire business section included between Manchester and Hanover streets on the east side of Elm Street was wiped out by a great fire. Now there are erected on the site three of the finest business blocks which grace any New England city, the Amoskeag Bank building, Barton's store and the Merchants' Bank building. These three structures are modern in every detail and can only reflect the highest credit on the city. Indeed they can be termed one of Manchester's finest business assets, for this block of thoroughly modern business structures has become one of the chief points of interest in the town.

Manchester, in the comparatively short space of three score years and ten, has achieved wonderful progress, not only in the physical changes and growth of its business section, but also in its citizenry. Not unlike

other manufacturing centers, its population is necessarily cosmopolitan in the extreme and men of all nationalities and creeds are thrown into daily contact with each other in the transaction of business, yet nothing

operation which exists among the useful citizens who conduct the business affairs of this New Hampshire metropolis. Among these men are some who were broad enough to see the material worth of such an edition



Old Shepard Tavern

but the heartiest coöperation is evident in all phases of business activity which affect the welfare of the city as a whole. The Manchester Publicity Association, with its ever widening scope of usefulness, is material proof of the spirit of helpfulness and co-

as this to the city of which they are a part, as well as to the State. Following are sketches of a few of these business men of Manchester, while many others are represented in the advertising pages of this issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY.

THE AMOSKEAG BANKS

Prominent as one of the most dignified, modern and convenient bank buildings in New England, stands the new home of the Amoskeag Savings Bank and the Amoskeag National Bank. This building is fittingly located at Elm and Hanover streets, a corner which is the busiest in the State.

The building, of steel frame construction, is of Indiana limestone, ten

artistic. A small room equipped and furnished exclusively for the use of ladies, and a second similar room provided for the private use of customers are among other special conveniences which the banks provide, and indeed no expense has been spared to make the facilities for transacting a banking business adequate in every way.

The vaults, which are ample in size



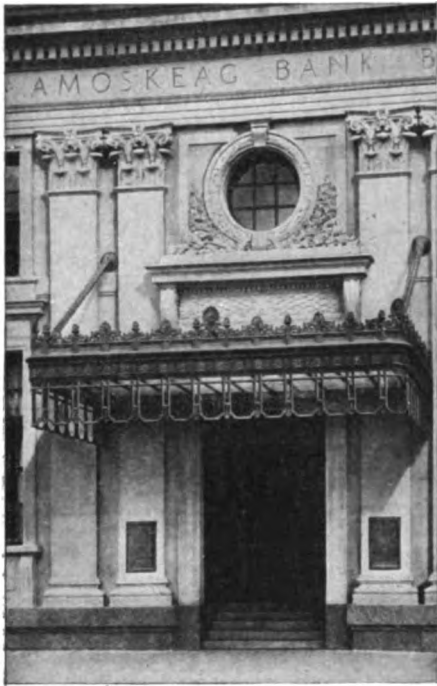
Main Banking Room, Looking East

stories in height, the basement, main and mezzanine floors being wholly occupied by the banks. The main banking room is lofty, handsome, and spacious, with a most inviting aspect.

The banking rooms are finished in Italian marble and are well lighted from large mullioned windows which give uniform and ample light, and the bronze grill surmounting the counters, designed and cast especially for this room, is particularly graceful and

to contain some 4,000 individual safes besides the chests for the use of the banks, have been so designed and equipped as to make the safety of their contents beyond question. Besides the main vault there is a storage vault apart from the main vault and so fitted that it is convenient for the reception of boxes and other articles of bulk. After passing the protective grill and entering the vault apartments, these two vaults are

accessible to customers of the banks, while two book vaults and a second entrance to the main vault are ac-



Main Entrance to the Building

cessible only through the rooms of the bank itself.

The Amoskeag Savings Bank was established in 1852, and has enjoyed continual prosperity and growth, and today its deposits amount to more than fifteen millions of dollars, which are owned by over 26,000 depositors, resident in nearly every city and town in the State. The bank points with pride to total assets of over \$18,000,000, which rank it as one of the foremost savings banks in New England.

The Amoskeag National Bank was incorporated as a state institution in the year 1848, with a capital of \$150,000, and occupied rooms on the second floor of a building on a side street. Two years after its establishment its deposits were some nineteen thousand dollars. In 1864 it became a national

bank, receiving a new charter from the federal government, and five years later increased its capital to \$200,000, at which amount it remains today. During these years it has gradually increased its surplus and profits until they now stand at over \$400,000, which, together with the stockholders' liability, makes a fund of over \$800,000, all for the protection of its depositors.

During this period the banks have three times outgrown their quarters. In 1870 they moved from their original location to an office on Elm Street, on the site of their present building. In 1893 these banking rooms, in turn, becoming confined, were remodeled and enlarged, and then in 1912 the erection of their present home was begun.

Both banks feel that their growth is largely due to the prominent and capable men who have always been associated with their management. Moody Currier, governor of New Hampshire from 1885 to 1887, was the first cashier of the Amoskeag Bank, and on its conversion into a



Entrance to Main Banking Room

national bank in 1864, became its president. The late Henry Chandler and his son, the late George Henry

Chandler, each for a long period occupied the position of treasurer of the savings bank, and contributed in a very large degree to its prosperity; while the late George Byron Chandler, at the time of his death president of

the national bank and treasurer of the savings bank, was connected with these institutions for over fifty years. His efficiency and ability as a banker are reflected in the growth of the banks during his term of office.

JAMES A. WELLMAN

Forging to the front ranks of the business and civic life of Manchester, by perseverance and concentrated effort, James A. Wellman has made his personality felt in the growth and prosperity of his city and state.

For twenty-one years Mr. Wellman has been at the head of the state agency of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt., the largest general agency in New Hampshire, and is known as one of the state's most successful insurance men. His progress has been founded upon the unexcelled service which he has given, together with the strength and mutuality of the National Life, to such an extent that in 1915, his agency business in New Hampshire was nearly \$900,000.

Through his efforts there are thousands of National Life policyholders and more than eight millions of dollars of National Life Insurance now in force in the Granite State. Sound business principles, the loyalty of his organization and the Wellman reputation for the square deal have made the individual and the National Life stand for all that is best in life insurance.

It is most fitting that the commercial success of James A. Wellman should have reached its height in New Hampshire. He was born in Cornish, this state, on May 4, 1868, the son of Albert E. and Emily Dodge (Hall) Wellman. His father was a farmer. Like many more of the state's older families, his ancestors came from Massachusetts, deciding to cast their fortunes in the sister commonwealth, and to be among those instrumental in its material development.

He is a lineal descendant of the

Puritans, being twelfth in line from Governor William Bradford and Elder Brewster of Plymouth Colony and among his forefathers were men who served in the army of the Revolution.

Mr. Wellman received his early education in the schools of Cornish, later attending Kimball Union Academy at Meriden. He entered Dartmouth and was graduated in the class



James A. Wellman

of 1889. Then he immediately began his career in the life insurance business.

Until 1895 he was special agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company in Burlington, Vt., resigning in that year to accept the general agency of the National Life Insurance Company in New Hampshire. He came to Manchester where he has since been located, maintaining



HERBERT A. McELWAIN

a suite of offices in the Pembroke Building at Elm and Merrimack streets.

Although his commercial duties have been exacting, he has found time for, and given his attention to, the civic affairs of Manchester. He is one of the city's strongest boosters, and a member of the Manchester Publicity Association. He has never sought public office, but has interested himself in the city's political and financial problems.

His business acumen has been recognized in the important positions of trust to which he has been chosen. He is a member of the board of directors of the Manchester National Bank, the Manchester Safe Deposit and Trust Company and the Morris Plan Association. He is president also of the Agents' Association of the National Life Insurance Company and a member of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Life Underwriters.

Fraternally he is prominent in Masonic circles, and in addition is affiliated with the Derryfield and the Country clubs. He is an attendant of the Franklin Street Congregational Church.

He was married on June 23, 1898, to Miss Florence Vincent of Burlington, Vt. They have two daughters, the Misses Harriet and Dorothy Wellman.

ALONZO ELLIOTT & COMPANY

One of the best known investment banking houses in northern New England is that of Alonzo Elliott and Company; the business consisting of the purchase and sale of the highest grade investment securities. The company does business in New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine and Massachusetts under the management of Mr. Herbert A. McElwain, president, treasurer and owner. The company's offices are located in suites 308, 310,

312, 314 Beacon Building, 814 Elm Street.

Mr. McElwain was born at Enfield, N. H., April 24, 1877, the son of James and Ella R. (Gage) McElwain. His early education was received in the public schools of Enfield and he later entered Kimball Union Academy at Meriden, N. H., where he graduated in 1899. In the fall of that year he entered Dartmouth College with the class of 1903, remaining at the Hanover Institution for two years, when he left for the purpose of entering business.

In 1901 he went to Springfield, Mass., where he was manager of salesmen for the Home Correspondence School. In 1907 he became connected with Alonzo Elliott, investment banker and broker, and at the death of Mr. Elliott, in 1909, he purchased the business and had it incorporated under the name of Alonzo Elliott & Company. Today there is no house in northern New England which is more favorably known than Alonzo Elliott & Company.

Mr. McElwain is a Republican in politics. He is a member of the Derryfield, Calumet and Intervale Country clubs of Manchester, and the Vesper Country Club of Lowell, Mass. His interest in the college at Hanover is apparent from his membership in the Dartmouth Club of Boston.

Mr. McElwain was married on April 18, 1906, to Dorothy R. Favreau of Lebanon, N. H., and their home is at 61 Munroe Street. Mr. McElwain has made an enviable position for himself in the investment banking business of New Hampshire by reason of his knowledge of financial matters. He is progressive without being a radical, and his honest business methods have brought him many friends, in fact the investment banking house of Alonzo Elliott and Company is a credit to the Queen City and to the Granite State.

THE JOHN B. VARICK COMPANY

The John B. Varick Co. was established in 1845, on the same spot where the present Varick Building stands, by John P. Adriance, who came to Manchester from Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

officers of the company are Richard Varick, president, Charles A. Adams, manager, and Thomas R. Varick, treasurer.

The Varick Company is not by any



Elm Street Stores

In 1849 John B. Varick, a boy of sixteen, came to Manchester from Poughkeepsie and entered the employ of Mr. Adriance. In 1851 Mr. Adriance sold out the business to Messrs. Dennis and Varick.

In 1855 Mr. Dennis retired and the firm became known as Varick, Storm & Co. In 1858 Walter Adriance, John B. Varick's cousin, purchased Mr. Storm's interest and the firm again changed names, being now known as John B. Varick & Co. In 1860 John B. Varick bought his partner out, and became sole owner. In 1884 the business was incorporated under the name of the John B. Varick Co., with John B. Varick, president



Warehouse No. 2, West
Auburn Street

means the largest, but, in the opinion of many good judges, it is the most complete and perfectly appointed general hardware establishment to be found in the entire United States.

The company owns the new Varick Building, half of the Varick-Sullivan Building, Warehouse No. 1, Warehouse No. 2, and the Depot Street store, the last two named buildings being situated directly north of the Boston & Maine Freight Depot with side tracks running directly to the doors where seven cars may be easily handled at once. Because of the improved construction and modern sprinkler equipment insurance rates are the lowest possible. With no



Warehouse No. 1,
Nutfeld Lane

and treasurer, and Charles A. Adams, manager.

John B. Varick died in 1902, after having been actively engaged in the same business in the same location for over fifty-three years. The present



Agricultural Warehouse,
Depot Street

rentals to pay, with ideal freight conditions and low insurance combined with the fact that the company buys in large quantities on its own capital, there is little wonder that the company can sell its goods as low as any concern on earth.

WALTER M. LANG

It is said that true ambition cannot and will not be downed. If this is so then Walter M. Lang, one of Manchester's leading real estate operators and insurance men, must have been possessed of just that sort of stuff, for his career is not only as interesting as it is out of the ordinary; but it might really be termed spectacular. From an insignificant and

he associated himself with the Charles A. Hoitt Furniture Company, as a traveling salesman. In this line of work he distinguished himself by working up new lines of trade, never before touched by his company, and after a few years Mr. Lang established himself in East Manchester as a grocer with Lovell Ruiter as a partner, who still conducts the business. It was when this partnership



Office of Walter M. Lang

obscure position as clerk in the clothing house of Cushman and Hardy, Mr. Lang has gradually fought his way upwards until he now occupies a handsome suite of offices on the seventh floor of the Amoskeag Building, and is looked upon as a leader in the business affairs of the city.

From clerk of the Cushman and Hardy store young Lang worked up to the position of manager. When the business changed hands in 1892

was dissolved that Mr. Lang started in the real estate and insurance business.

Here he seemingly found the work for which he was best fitted, for his business has steadily increased until, today, it is second to none in the city. Not only does he handle a large variety of high class real estate, but he also represents the Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

Unlike many other busy men of affairs, Mr. Lang has found time to interest himself in the political affairs of the city and state. In 1900 he sat in the city council as a councilman from ward six, and in 1906 he represented ward three in the legislature, where he achieved distinction as chairman of the committee on insurance. He is a Progressive in politics, and has been a great admirer of former President Roosevelt.

Mr. Lang is most prominent in Odd Fellowship and in the affairs



Walter M. Lang

of the Encampment and Patriarch Militant branches of the order. He is a member of the Calumet Club and, as a member of the White Mountain Travelers' Association, never misses one of the annual banquets at Concord. He is a Christian Scientist, is married and has one daughter.

In the winter of 1915, Mr. Lang leased the residence of Dr. C. W. Clement at the corner of Elm and Thayer streets to Harry K. Thaw. It was during the enforced stay of that noted fugitive in New Hampshire

that he selected Manchester as his winter home. Through this transaction Mr. Lang gained the widest publicity and also the firm friendship of the Pittsburgh man, who now counts Mr. Lang among his closest New Hampshire friends.

ALPHEUS J. PELLETIER

There are very few architects in the country who, at the age of thirty, have gained considerable reputation, yet Alpheus J. Pelletier has not yet passed his thirtieth milestone and is very well known in his adopted city of Manchester as a competent and successful architect. The fact that he held the important post of supervising architect during the erection of both the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company's beautiful new home and the Carpenter Memorial Library is sufficient evidence of Mr. Pelletier's capabilities.

The young architect was born in Concord, N. H., and received his early education there, removing later to Nashua, where he graduated from Nashua High School. From the age of eleven he had been interested in mechanical drawing and house planning, so it is not surprising that he decided to follow architecture, after leaving high school. Providing himself with a living, and working diligently at his profession at the same time, Mr. Pelletier soon became so proficient in his chosen line of work that he became associated with Wm. M. Butterfield, one of the leading Manchester architects. While with Mr. Butterfield the young man designed some of the residences of prominent Manchester people which were erected at the North End.

At the present time Mr. Pelletier has an office in connection with Edward L. Tilton at 605, Amoskeag Bank Building, where he does a very considerable business.

On April 19, 1915, Mr. Pelletier married Ina Mae Anderson at Nashua, N. H. He is a Republican in politics

and an honorable member of the American Society of Architects. Mr. Pelletier is a Roman Catholic. Although busily engaged for the most part in his profession, he occasionally finds time to engage in his favorite recreation of hunting and fishing.

A. M. CARLTON & SON

One of the oldest and most successful real estate firms in Manchester is that of A. M. Carlton & Son, located in the Beacon Building. The business is very extensive including real estate, auctioneering and loans. This ever increasing business has been established thirty years, and forms a landmark in the history of Manchester business. The firm name of A. M. Carlton & Son was taken nine years ago, when Mr. Carlton was assisted in business by his son, Reuben W. Carlton. At this time the firm was located in the Old Merchants Exchange Building. The business of H. H. Dustin & Son, of twelve



A. M. Carlton

years' standing, was taken over by Mr. A. M. Carlton in 1889, and he and his

son have succeeded in building up a well established trade in local and



Reuben W. Carlton

southern New Hampshire real estate during this time.

Reuben W. Carlton has been very successful in the insurance business, he having been district manager for the well known Prudential Insurance Company of America, the home office of which is in Newark, N. J. Mr. Carlton's territory consists of all of the southern half of New Hampshire.

Both Mr. Carlton and his son have attractive homes in Goffstown, N. H., where they reside and conduct a branch office of their business. Fraternally both are members of the Odd Fellows, Reuben W. Carlton being Past Noble Grand of Webster Lodge No. 24, also Past Master of Uncanoonuc Grange No. 40, also of Goffstown. Both the Carltons are strong Republicans and always have been. Both are members of the Congregational Church of Goffstown, Reuben W. acting as its clerk at the present time. A. M. Carlton is the son of John Carlton making three generations of this well known family. Mr. John Carlton resides in Concord,

N. H., and is known elsewhere as well as in the capital city as one of the most active of the state's octogenarians, having reached the advanced age of 97 years.

The Carlton firm makes a specialty of selling farms, suburban homes, and timber lands, and they sell a large amount of this class of property each year. The constant increase of the volume of this firm's business is proof of its great prosperity.

WARREN & WARREN

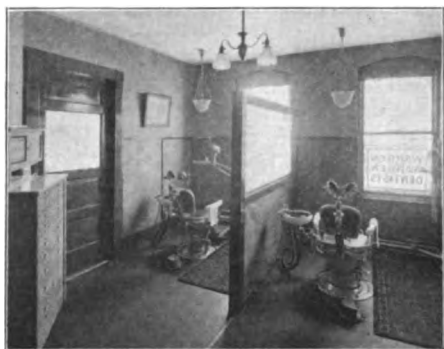
The accompanying illustrations give but an inadequate idea of the size

is strictly modern in every detail, this progressive firm has already established a splendid practice. They aim to always give efficient service and the offices are open every evening. The methods employed in the treatment



Reception Room

and extent of the dental offices of Warren & Warren in the Eagle Theatre building at 1170 Elm Street,



Operating Room—East

corner of Bridge. Conveniently situated and with an equipment which



Operating Room—West

of the great number of varied cases which come under the expert supervision of the firm are as modern as the equipment of the offices. Although the firm does high class work under the finest possible conditions, the prices charged are very reasonable and for this reason the dental parlors of Warren & Warren are popular with all classes of Man-



Laboratory

chester citizens, and there is seldom a minute of the day that the chairs are not all occupied with patients.

The dental parlors of Warren & Warren are centrally located, at the corner of Bridge and Elm streets.

The reception room is large, well lighted and furnished with comfortable mission furniture. Opening out of the reception room are the two operating rooms, each of which contains two chairs. From the further operating room one enters the modern laboratory, which is fitted with every sort of device for the large amount of dental work which the firm does. In short Warren & Warren is not only the largest dental firm in the state, but it is one of the most progressive and up-to-date.

tion of sanitary plumbing and bathroom fixtures.

His first step was to establish and equip a strong commercial organization for the distribution of modern plumbing fixtures and sanitary goods. Once established the business grew and flourished, so that various changes in the location were made necessary until the present warehouse on Canal Street was acquired. Every detail of the present establishment, embracing 30,000 square feet of floor space, is up-to-date. An unexcelled loca-



The Manchester Supply Company

THE MANCHESTER SUPPLY COMPANY

The complete and modern home of the Manchester Supply Company, wholesale dealers in plumbers' supplies, stands directly in front of the Boston and Maine Railroad Station, and is a monument to the industry and perseverance of the present treasurer of the corporation, Mr. Edmund F. Higgins. In 1890, Mr. Higgins, who had been prominently identified with the business activities of the city and state, as a member of the well known firm of Higgins Brothers, furniture dealers, saw the opportunity which was being created by the demand for absolute sanitation in the construction and installa-

tion, wonderful side-track facilities, fine offices, spacious sample rooms, a complete line of the best goods obtainable, and a thoroughly modern service department all go to make up the best establishment for wholesale trade in this line that may be found in northern New England. The company handles exclusively the high class line of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company, located in Pittsburgh, Pa.

It may be said that "service first" could well be adopted as a slogan by this corporation for particular attention is paid to the needs and wishes of customers. The services of a competent sanitary engineer and well trained salesman are freely provided

and the extent of the business makes it easy to offer goods at lowest prices and to give a liberal discount for cash. Coöperation is a watchword of the institution and everyone is invited to become personally acquainted with the company, its aims and its officials.

PERKINS NAPHTHA CLEANS- ING WORKS

One of the oldest cleaning and dyeing establishments in the city of Manchester is that of the Perkins Naphtha Cleansing Company, at 127 Hanover Street, of which William E. Felch is the proprietor. For nearly thirty years the doors of this high grade establishment have been open to the Manchester public, and during



Perkins Naphtha Cleansing Co.

that period the business has made a host of friends. Mr. Felch has had the place for about five years, and during that time the business has gone forward in leaps and bounds, until today it is second to none in the Queen City. The latest and most approved methods in cleaning and dyeing have been adopted, and satisfaction is guaranteed to all patrons of the establishment, and there are many.

Mr. Felch has two able assistants in his wife and son, both of whom take an active interest in conducting the affairs of the place. Conveniently located, directly opposite the front doors of the Post-office on Hanover Street, there are few residents of Manchester who are not personally

acquainted with the company and the high quality of the work which is done there.

HARRY J. DANFORTH

"Everything for the Sportsman" was the house motto selected by Harry J. Danforth when he decided to enter into the sporting goods business two years ago, and since that time his establishment, at 73 Hanover Street, has been the headquarters for many of the leading hunters, nimrods and autoists of the city and state.

Seventeen years of experience in ordering and disposing of this line of



Harry J. Danforth

goods has placed him on a par with any of the authorities in New Hampshire. A sportsman himself, in both fishing and hunting, he is acquainted with the best that there is, and consequently is in a position to help out the novice and suggest to the experienced.

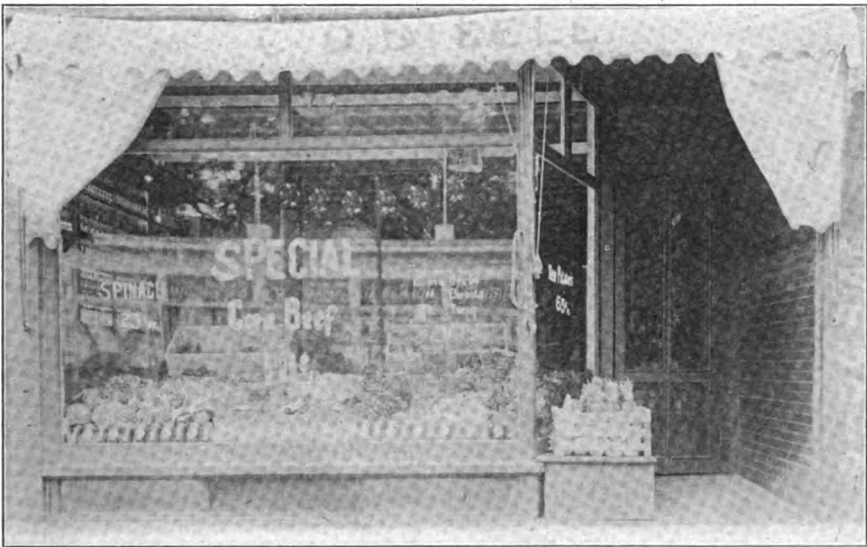
Mr. Danforth was born and brought up in the Queen City of the Granite State. Sporting goods has always been his hobby and for years he handled this department in a large hardware house. With an abundance of experience and grit, he decided to strike out for himself and on March 1, 1914, opened an establishment at

73 Hanover Street. His business has increased remarkably during the past two years, until today he is prepared to serve the sportsman with every article in his line.

While he holds to his motto "Everything for the Sportsman," Mr. Danforth has added to his stock, auto tires and accessories. New goods are being constantly ordered and the departments are being enlarged with the corresponding perfection of new sporting goods material.

Everything from a fish hook to an

Hampshire is Charles D. Steele, owner and founder of the Steele Meat Markets. Mr. Steele was born in Peacham, Vt., July 18, 1872, the son of Matthew and Lillian (Calderwood) Steele and his education was received in Woodsville, N. H. His business career began in Woodsville twenty-five years ago, where he opened a meat store. His first change of business came when he took over the New England store on Amherst Street, and from this dates his beginning as an influential business man of Manchester.



Steele's Market

automobile tire may be found in this up-to-date store. Its growth has been truly wonderful. On March 1, 1916, Mr. Danforth observed his second anniversary. That his third year may eclipse both the first and second is his earnest desire and with this in mind he calls the attention of the sportsmen of New Hampshire to his display of goods.

His motto has been well chosen and is fast becoming one of the bywords of the state; "Everything for the Sportsman."

STEELE'S MARKET

The most progressive merchant in his particular line in the state of New

At the present time Mr. Steele conducts three of the finest stores of the kind in all Manchester. They are located respectively at 776 Elm Street, 653 Chestnut Street, and 815 Chestnut Street. These three stores furnish each a fine example of the model store of its line. Progressiveness and up-to-date methods have been the motto of the Steele stores, and that they have lived up to this motto is easily proven by an inspection of the large line of foreign and native merchandise carried by them. Another rule of the Steele stores is strictly sanitary conditions, cleanliness being one of the virtues which is cultivated in these markets.

Mr. Steele, while very attentive to his business, yet finds time to enjoy his favorite recreation, motoring. He is a Republican, a Mason, Knight Templar, Shrine, and Consistory. He is a member of the St. Paul's M. E. Church, and at present serves on the official board of that church.

In 1891 Mr. Steele married Millie E. Remick, at Woodstock, N. H. They have three children.

PARISEAU'S SHOE STORE

To the enterprise and ability of Mr. Philias H. Berthiaume, the present manager, is due the growth and



Philias H. Berthiaume

steady development of the Pariseau Shoe Store, at 675 Elm Street. From a small beginning the store has advanced, under the keen supervision of Mr. Berthiaume, until it is one of the recognized leaders in this branch of Manchester's mercantile business.

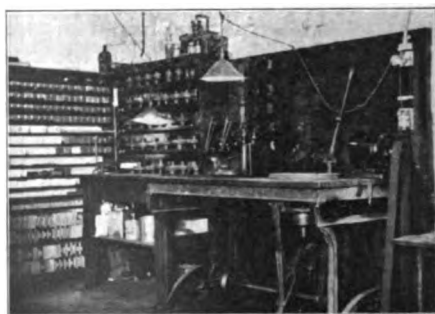
The energetic and successful manager was born in Worcester, Mass., September 7, 1878. His early education was received in Canada and he afterwards graduated from St. Hyacinth's College, P. Q. In 1890 he

entered business in Worcester, as a reporter on the well known French publication *L'Opinion Publique*. In 1893 he made his first start in the boot and shoe business with T. Pariseau. A year afterwards he was made manager of the Eagle Branch Shoe Company at 675 Elm Street, and in 1907 married Ernestine Pariseau, the present proprietor of the business. To them twin girls have been born.

Mr. Berthiaume is a member of the Elks and belongs to the Jolliet Club. His favorite pastimes are fishing and baseball, and when not in his place of business he may be found either whipping a trout brook or on the baseball bleachers.

BROWN'S

One of the largest stores dealing in all kinds of optical goods is "Brown's," located at 996 Elm Street and managed by the proprietor, Mr. Theodore W. Brown. The place is fronted by a large show window, which is always noticeable because of the clever decorative scheme employed. Entering one finds himself in a modern, well equipped sales room, where a fine line of the best optical goods is displayed in glass counters and cases. In the rear is a commodious examination room, fitted with all modern



Corner in Brown's Optical Shop

instruments for the thorough examination of the eye, and in charge of an expert refractionist.

The Eastman Kodak line is handled exclusively and the developing, printing and enlarging part of the business is done by a thoroughly competent photographer. Other optical merchandise, such as Balopticons, stereopticons, field glasses, etc., are carried in stock. In the basement is the optical shop, fitted with all modern machinery for the making of lenses and including one of the very few surfacing machines in the state. Another section of the basement is fitted with every possible convenience for the developing, printing and enlarging business. All in all the business is one of the largest and best in the state, due to the progressive methods of the proprietor, who is always pleased to personally attend to the wants of his many patrons.

THE LINDSEY STUDIO

No photographer in New Hampshire has achieved greater distinction in his chosen profession than Charles Henry Lindsey, who, in company with his son, Ira Frank Lindsey, conducts the well known Lindsey Studio at 936 Elm Street. The character of the work turned out at this studio reflects the artistic ability of both father and son, neither of whom are content to sit back and call their work "good enough," but are following closely every new development or idea in their profession, in their eager desire to keep fully abreast of the times. The result of this constant study is easily apparent in the class of work accomplished. Every portrait is made a study and the finished photograph from the Lindsey Studio can well be termed a fine specimen of photographic art.

Charles Henry Lindsey first took up the study of his profession in the studio of Frank O. Everett, then located in the Smith Block, just forty-four years ago. He remained with the Everett Studio for three years and then removed to Concord where he became operator for Ben-

jamin Carr, afterwards purchasing the business and conducting it with success until the National State Capital Bank Building was burned, destroying studio and equipment. After this mishap Mr. Lindsey returned to Manchester and was assistant with Stephen Piper until 1879, when he went to Nashua and opened his own studio. In 1882 he changed location in Nashua and opened a new studio where he remained until 1889 when he went to Boston and for a number of years



Charles H. Lindsey

operated for the best known Boston photographers.

In 1894 he came back to Manchester and equipped a modern studio, on the third floor of the Weston Block, and here he remained until March, 1915, when the sale of the building forced him to find new quarters. He purchased the old Ellinwood Studio at 936 Elm Street, the oldest studio in Manchester, and is there meeting with the same extensive high class patronage which he had been favored with for so many years when located in the Weston Block.

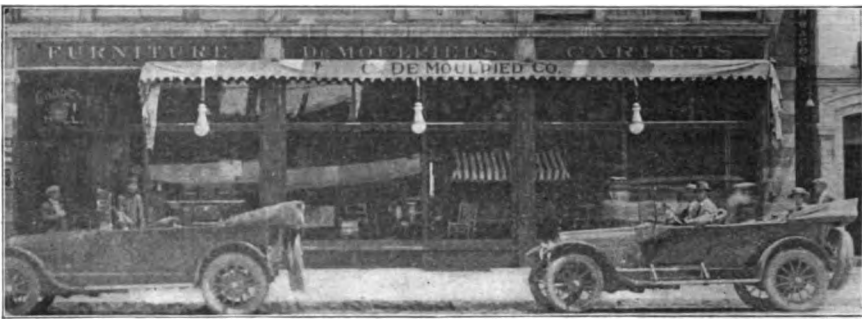
In his son, Ira Frank, Mr. Lindsey has a worthy and proficient partner. After learning the business with his father, the younger Lindsey went to Boston as operator in the Armstrong Studio of that city. Later he managed the Oliver Studio in Hartford, Conn., and in 1913 came back to Manchester to associate with his father as operator and active manager of the business. The younger Lindsey is also an enthusiastic student of the profession and his progressive ideas have proven most helpful to his father.

The studio by no means depends upon the Queen City alone for its patronage for the work outside of the city has grown to such an extent that

a trade center for those wishing to purchase high grade house furnishings at reasonable prices.

The proprietor, Mr. DeMoulpiéd, was born in Cumberland, England, on April 7, 1854, the son of the Rev. Joseph and Sophia (Ozier) DeMoulpiéd. His early education was received in the schools of Cumberland, after which he was graduated from Nicolet College. As a young man he removed to this country, and, after achieving a number of business successes, located in Manchester in March, 1893, instituting his present business which has grown remarkably in the past decade.

Mr. DeMoulpiéd was married on January 7, 1875, to Nellie Tyron at



it has become necessary to keep a business agent in the field the greater part of the time. The north country and towns on the eastern and western borders of the state are represented among the many patrons of the studio and the high class business principles of the firm, aside from its artistic ideals, have cemented the friendship of all its patrons.

DEMOULPIÉD'S FURNITURE STORE

One of the substantial business houses of Manchester is the furniture store of which Charles M. DeMoulpiéd is the owner and manager. Located at 665-669 Elm Street, nearly opposite the Transfer Station, this attractive, modern store has become

Lowell, Mass., and to them have been born two sons and three daughters. Mr. DeMoulpiéd is a member of the St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church.

COLE'S DRY CLEANSING CO.

Cole's Dry Cleansing Company of Manchester is known all over the Granite State and in many instances the fame of the establishment has spread across the borders and into the adjoining states of Vermont, Maine and Massachusetts. The office of the company is located at 1173 Elm Street, and the works are at 953 Union Street. In fact the business of the company in this State is so large that it has been necessary to establish branch offices at Nashua and Dover.

It was seven years ago that Mr.



Cole's Dry Cleansing & Dyeing Co.

Cole started business and brought the first modern machinery for dry cleansing into the city of Manchester. At that time all the methods employed by Mr. Cole were strictly modern and from this path of up-to-date business methods, he has never departed. In fact the methods of cleansing employed by this company are so reliable and efficient that Mr. Cole has saved the people of this state many thousands of dollars each year he has been in business through his ability to renovate garments which would have had to be discarded a few years ago, on account of their soiled condition. Now, no matter whether the article be silk, satin or other fine fabric, it can be thoroughly cleaned and spots of grease or paint removed.

Mr. Cole says that people would be greatly surprised to see the great amount of dirt that collects in a suit of clothes and further states that it is this dirt which oftentimes rots the garment out, rather than the wear on the same. The life of an ordinary suit or garment may be practically

doubled by keeping it cleaned and pressed at the Cole establishment. The modern steam presses, used here, not only drive the dirt out, but soften up the fabric without a chance of scorching or burning it, while the antiquated flat iron presses the dirt in. The great growth of the Cole business can be directly attributed to the satisfactory results which are obtained for every customer.

THE HEATH STUDIO

In its present stage of development photography must be considered an art. At the studio, owned and operated by Mrs. Mary E. Heath, at 864 Elm Street, the artistry of the profession has been developed to a point which is near perfection. For this reason Mrs. Heath numbers among her customers the best class of people living in the Queen City. Well located in the business section, with spacious reception rooms, well lighted, roomy operating studio and modern developing and printing rooms, the

work turned out here has demanded attention in all parts of New England.

Mrs. Heath was born in Glenburn, Me., and on March 12, 1888, married

copalian and takes the greatest interest in the affairs of city, state and nation.



Mrs. Mary Heath

John F. Heath, a Boston photographer, who later located in Bangor, Me., and who had learned his business in Manchester, England. He had been most successful when, in October 1902, he decided to move to Manchester. Shortly after her marriage Mrs. Heath, attracted by the artistic side of the business, took her place in the studio and learned the business thoroughly under the tutelage of her husband. This training stood her in good stead for shortly after moving to Manchester her husband died and since that time she has conducted the business with the greatest success. She is assisted by Mr. Alphonse Godin, an operator of great ability. Mrs. Heath is an Epis-

DUBOIS' TAILOR SHOP

"I don't know how it is, but Mr. DuBois seems to always have a tip in advance on the styles." This is the way one satisfied customer spoke, of the man who had made his last two suits and it, together with his progressive business ideas, accounts largely for the immense success which Mr. DuBois has had since going into business for himself at 752 Elm Street a little over a year ago.

Arthur J. DuBois was born only twenty-five years ago. When a child his parents removed to Manchester and it was in the Queen City that he received his early education. In 1908 he entered the tailoring business on the selling end and, after a few years, had become an expert cutter. In 1915 he went into business for himself, in his present location opposite the



Arthur J. Du Bois

Merrimack Common, and has been most successful.

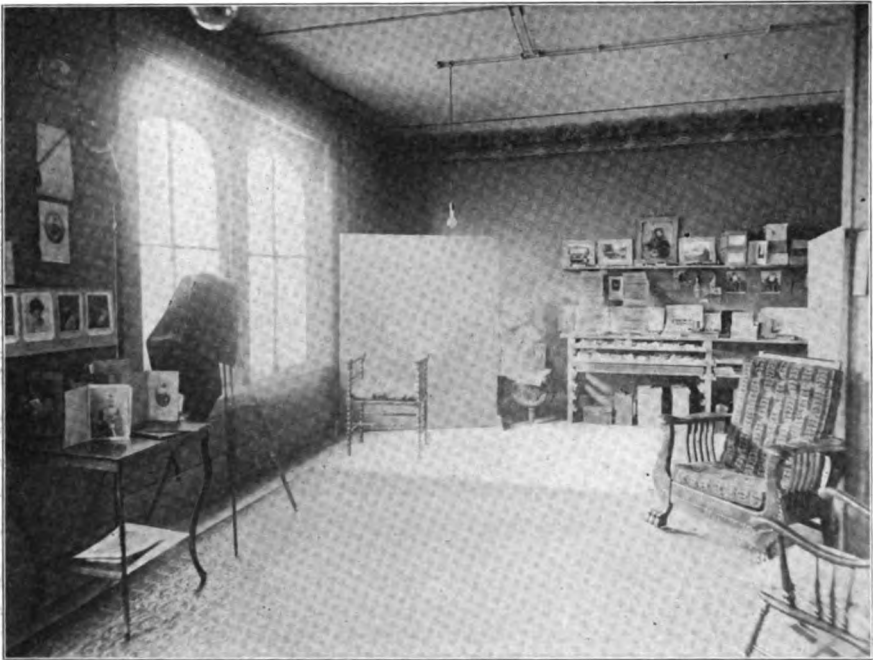
He started in a small way, but today

he has anywhere from six to twelve workers busy in his establishment, turning out a line of clothes that cannot be excelled for style and "class." He is particularly popular with the young trade for he has an almost uncanny way of anticipating the trend of the styles in advance of their arrival.

THE PALACE STUDIO

The only photographer in Manchester who conducts a studio and

the business life of the country. Not only are still life pictures used extensively in the development of all manner of business propositions, but the popular motion picture has entered the field and is also a factor in this important branch of photography. Mr. Belisle never hesitates to accept a commission to do commercial work, no matter how difficult the subject or the conditions under which the picture must be made, and it is this confidence that makes him successful



Palace Studio

makes a specialty of commercial work is Edward A. Belisle. The Palace Studio, at 51 Hanover Street, is owned and managed by Mr. Belisle who is rapidly developing a large business in portrait and group work. He also does high class amateur finishing.

The specialty of this photographer, however, is commercial work, and it is in this branch of the profession that he particularly excels. Commercial photography has advanced far beyond the experimental state, and has become firmly established in

in nearly every instance. Flashlight pictures are taken by Mr. Belisle with the finest possible results, and he is always ready to go out on a job whether it be night or day time.

Mr. Belisle first learned the business of photography in the Kimball Studio at Concord, N. H., twenty-five years ago. He has followed the profession intermittently since that time, although he also engaged in real estate business in Washington, D. C., for a number of years. It is only a comparatively short time ago that

Mr. Belisle opened the Palace Studio, and, if the business to date indicates what is to follow, then he need have no fears as to the future.

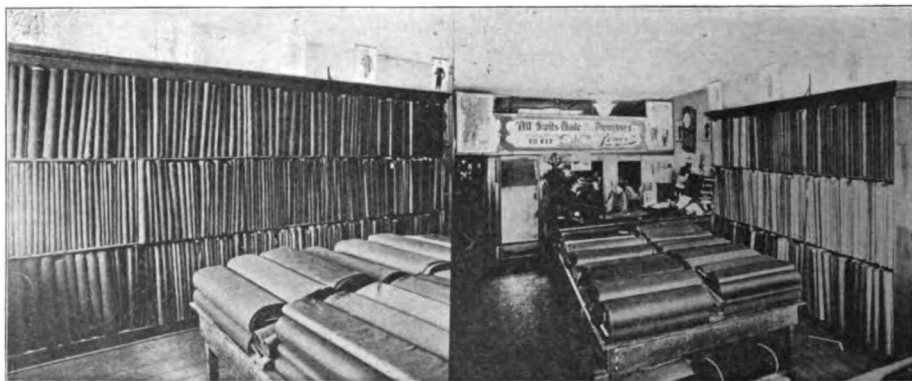
LOUIS, THE TAILOR

There are a large number of tailors in Manchester, but few are better known than "Louis," whose place of business is located at 11 Central Street. Louis has been in the tailoring business but a few years, yet in this comparatively short time he has built up an immense volume of business. He is especially popular with the young trade, for his clothes are

patterns and colors that would suit his fancy.

In the rear of the stock room is the office and fitting room and here also Louis has his cutting table, for all the suits are cut by the proprietor himself and this undoubtedly accounts for the success of the business. Louis is not only an expert cutter, but he is also a shrewd business man, and one who realizes full well the value of advertising, for there are few better advertised places in Manchester than the shop of Louis the Tailor.

Louis' suits are always the very latest models, his woollens are the best the market contains, and his



View of Immense Stock Carried by "Louis, the Tailor"

always of the very latest pattern and have a degree of "class" that few other tailors can put into their work.

His place of business is conveniently located, within a few steps of the Transfer Station, at the corner of Elm and Central streets, and is fronted by a large show window where one finds the very latest patterns in woollens displayed in an artistic manner. Inside, one is immediately impressed with the great amount of stock which is carried. Long tables and wall cases are filled with woollens of every conceivable color and pattern. Even the most fastidious customer could not look over the great stock without finding many

stock probably the largest in New Hampshire. A man can always get a perfect fit at Louis' place, no matter whether he be tall or short, fat or slim. Above all one always finds "right prices" and fair, square dealing at the shop of Louis.

The work-room is in the basement, and here everything is busy from early morning until late at night. A large force of tailors are kept employed in order to turn out the large number of suits that are ordered in the course of a week. The machinery used is of the latest pattern and everything in the work-room is as modern and up-to-date as the equipment of the stock room, fitting room and office on the first floor.



Be Sure Your Garments

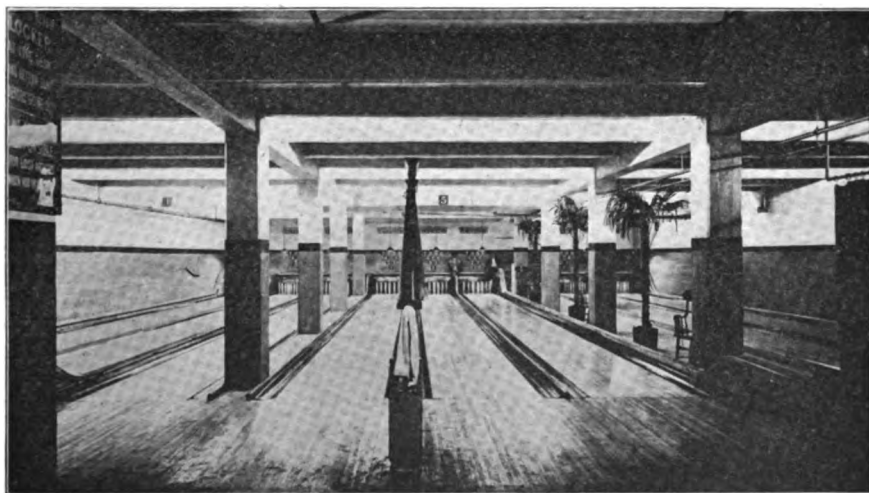


Bear This Emblem Tag

THE BIG FOUR, DRY CLEANERS

The Big 4 Dry Cleaning Establishment at 1361 Elm Street has become one of the most popular establishments of this kind in Manchester, for the quality of the work always insures satisfaction. The store is affiliated with the Master Dyers and Cleaners' Association which means as much in this line of business

as the word "Sterling" does on silver. The Big 4 is equipped with all the latest machinery for cleaning and dyeing in the most up-to-date and accepted manner and the work of the company will stand the most minute comparison with any other similar establishment in the state or elsewhere.



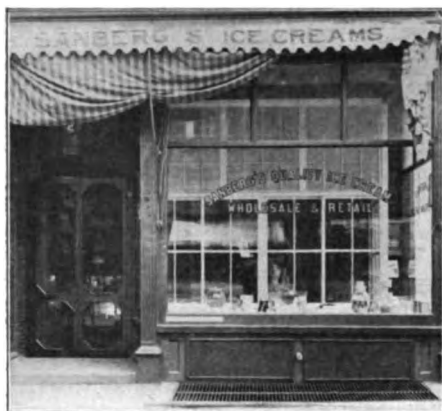
Hanover Street Bowling Alleys

No bowling alleys in Manchester are more up-to-date or more popular than the Hanover Street Bowling Alleys at

145 Hanover Street. A. M. Bisson, the proprietor, also owns and manages the Hub Alleys at 30 Concord Street.

SANBERG'S ICE CREAM

One of the oldest retail and wholesale dealers of ice cream in the city



of Manchester is C. A. Sanberg, at 1362 Elm Street, corner of Dean.

Mr. Sanberg, the proprietor of the place, has been making ice cream there for the past twelve years, and during the period of time the business has expanded until he wholesales his cream in nearly every part of New Hampshire. He takes care of a large retail trade, also, in a neat, well equipped soda and ice cream parlor, where one can also purchase high grade candies and cigars.

The manufacturing establishment is in the basement, and here one finds also the latest and best sanitary equipment for the wholesale manufacture of all sorts of ices. The method Mr. Sanberg employs has enough distinction so that Sanberg's ice cream has the name of being a little out of the ordinary. The proprietor of the business is well known in Manchester and has a host of friends, all of whom unite in declaring Mr. Sanberg an ideal business man and one bound to succeed.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL

The new National Hotel on Elm Street, nearly opposite the Park Theatre, is rapidly becoming one of the best

known of the Queen City hotels under the active management of the new proprietor, Mr. Albert J. Peloquin. The hotel, which was formerly called "The City Hotel," has fifty large airy rooms, is situated in the center of the business district and has a fine dining-room attached.

Mr. Peloquin, the new proprietor and manager, is a well known Manchester young man who has been connected for twenty-two years with the retail drug business of the city and for several years past has been deputy tax collector. He has been in the National Hotel since the first of last May and already the business has shown a decided increase.

The proprietor is well known throughout New England as an athlete and a promoter of various kinds of athletic events. He is a member of the I. O. O. F. and Forestiers Franco-Americains, and is also a member of the Joliet Club and Cercle National. Mr. Peloquin has had just that wide



Albert J. Peloquin

experience in meeting men of all classes which should make him a most successful hotel man.

MANCHESTER IN A NUT-SHELL

The following facts concerning Manchester are set forth in a brief, concise manner in order that one may readily obtain interesting and important information concerning the Queen City of New Hampshire:

POPULATION

The population of Manchester in 1915 was 80,000, an increase of 10,000 over the population of 1910. The population of Hillsborough County in 1910 was 126,072.

RAILROADS

Manchester is a railroad center for the following lines: Boston & Maine, Concord & Montreal, Concord & Portsmouth, Manchester and North Weare, Manchester & Lawrence, Manchester & Milford, Suncook Valley.

WATERWAYS

There are no waterways for transportation, but the Merrimack River, which turns more spindles than any other river in the world, flows directly through the city. The Piscataquog and Cohas also afford considerable waterpower.

RATES AND DISTANCES

Manchester is 260 miles from New York City and 53 miles from Boston. The railroad fare to the latter city is \$1.26; telephone and telegraph charges, \$.25.

MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS

There are 12 miles of macadam and stone block paved streets.

The water supply is owned by the city, and is drawn from Massabesic Lake. There are 140 miles of water mains.

There are 98 miles of sewer pipes emptying into the Merrimack River.

The efficient fire department contains 20 pieces of horse apparatus and six motors; 181 men are employed.

Manchester took second place in the 1914-1915 competition with New England cities for the Clean-up and Paint-up prize given to the city showing the greatest results of week's campaign. The city is famous for

its cleanliness and lack of dilapidated buildings.

The police department is one of the best in New England.

There are two high schools and 31 grammar schools, all excellent buildings, with a splendid teaching staff. At the present time there are over 7,000 grammar school and 1,000 high school pupils.

There are four hospitals, all efficient.

CIVIC DEVELOPMENT

There are 52 churches—all denominations.

There are three daily newspapers—the *Manchester Union and Leader*, *Mirror and American*, *L'Avenir National*.

Postoffice receipts in 1915 were \$175,871.77; commercial deposits, \$58,935,952.53. In 1915, 1,148 building permits were issued; there were 6,730 telephones and 1,359 automobiles.

Public institutions are as follows: Manchester Institute for the study of arts and sciences; Carpenter Memorial Public Library, and the State Industrial School.

There are 42½ miles of local street car system covering every part of the city. There are suburban trolley lines to all parts of the surrounding country.

There are 122 social and fraternal orders in the city, and 20 labor unions and associations.

Parks and Playgrounds. Number of parks: 13. Number of playgrounds: 5.

ECONOMIC CONDITIONS

Retail stores are contained in a large central zone and in several suburban zones.

The average insurance rate in the business district is \$1 per year and in the residential district \$.75 for five years. Telephone rates for a business line \$51; residence line \$30, and party line \$24 per annum.

A modern six-room house may be rented for \$25.

Gas sells for \$1 per thousand feet.

Electricity rate is from \$.008 to \$.12 per kilowatt hour, depending upon the quantity used. There is a 5 per cent reduction for cash payment.

INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS

There are four national banks: Amoskeag, Merchants, Manchester and First. They are all in high class financial condition.

There are three savings banks: Hillsborough County, Manchester and Merrimack River.

The leading manufacturing plants are: Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, 16,000 employes, \$165,000 weekly pay-roll; W. H. McElwain Company, 3,800 employes, \$215,000 monthly pay-roll; S. A. Felton Company, 150 employes, \$1,500 weekly pay-roll; F. M. Hoyt Shoe Company, 1,200 employes, \$16,000 weekly pay-roll.

Industries: Box and Lumber Manufacturers, 7; Carriages, 1; Concrete and Cement, 2; Bobbins, Shuttles, 1; Hats, 1; Hosiery, 1; Liquors, 2; Locomotives, 1; Machinery, 2; Brushes, 1; Needles, 2; Paper, 1; Printers and Publishers, 3; Shoes, 5; Sporting Goods, 1; Textile, 4.

The city is 18 miles from the capital city, Concord, 18 miles from Nashua and 41 miles from Portsmouth.

Transportation by steam railroad and trolley lines to all of these cities.

GENERAL

The Manchester tax rate for 1916 is \$1.56 per hundred. There has been a general practice in the past to exempt new industries from taxation.

The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company has the greatest group of textile mills under one management in the world, where 15,500 workers reap the benefits of the safeguarding of American industry. Of this number 8,500 are men and 7,000 are women. The Stark Textile Mills employ 1,700 and the Elliot Mills 650.

Manchester is also famous as a shoe center. There are seven firms and one tannery operating thirteen factories in the city. There are

10,000 shoe operatives at work here and the total number of men employed by the shoe factories would greatly exceed that number as the McElwain company alone employs 8,500 and the F. M. Hoyt Company, 1,400. There has been but one instance of labor trouble in fifteen years.

The R. G. Sullivan Cigar factory is the largest in the world.

The Felton Brush Company is the largest manufacturing concern of power brushes in the world.

There are many available sites for large or small industries and the Manchester Publicity Association and Chamber of Commerce stands ready to advise and assist industries considering a location in this city.

PUBLICITY ASSOCIATION

The Manchester Publicity Association and Chamber of Commerce is a union of the two organizations which are included in its present name. It is today the sole commercial association of the city. It possesses all the interest and influence formerly inherent in both the others. The first organization of the kind was the Manchester Board of Trade. This changed to the Chamber of Commerce in 1911 which existed until the Manchester Publicity Association, which organized but three years ago, took it over and formed the present Manchester Publicity Association and Chamber of Commerce.

This Association maintains offices at 904 and 905 The Amoskeag Bank Building, and employs a permanent secretary.

There is a membership of 530 of the influential men of the community. The organization is at the present time broadening into full industrial, commercial, civic and agricultural lines and expects to do things in Manchester.

Can this Association be of any service to parties in or out of Manchester and especially to those considering Manchester as a future home, it will be delighted at the opportunity.

HAPPINESS

By L. Adelaide Sherman

"Happiness," says Ralph Waldo Trine, "is the natural and normal; it is one of the concomitants of righteousness, which means living in right relation to the laws of our being and the laws of the universe about us. No clear-thinking man or woman can be the apostle of despair."

If this is true, unhappiness must be from within, not from without. Sorrow, pain and grief, disappointment and despair, have their origin only in the thought of the sufferer. For happiness is man's inalienable right. It is his heritage. He has but to stretch forth his hand and possess himself of it. Not the pursuit of happiness then, is the concern of man, but the discovery of the law of happiness.

Does having one's selfish desires gratified constitute happiness? Does health, wealth, ease, fame, or love, even, make one truly happy? Are any of these things creators of joy?

Nay; rather is it the power to appreciate and understand blessings that bring joy and gladness, deep and lasting, in which is embodied true happiness.

One guest in a country home slept in an attic room, where the eastern windows were partially shaded by a tall, old apple-tree. She was bored, unhappy, discontented, although possessing youth, health and beauty. She joined the family at a late hour in the morning, grumbling at the dullness of country life. She returned to the city, dissatisfied with the humble path she must follow as a laborer in a factory. Nothing would please her. She felt that life had somehow cheated her.

Another came and occupied the same room. At break of day, on a late September morning, she stood by the window, and watched the birds gathering for their migratory conference. A brilliant oriole and two robins came first. She imagined that

they might be the committee on ways and means. They chattered, tilted and sang, and were soon joined by a whole flock of bluebirds. These were followed by some wax-wings and a pair of wonderfully beautiful scarlet tanagers. Back and forth they all flew, now here, now gone, singing and twittering in the exuberance of their joy, although a long and perilous journey was before them.

The apples were just beginning to show streaks of red; the leaves were still green; and away, beyond the orchard, beyond the silver, crooning river, and the forest of pine and fir, the sun was painting the sky in gold and crimson. She saw the blue line of the distant mountains, God's altar stairs, and her heart was exalted, filled with gratitude to the Giver of all these blessings. She was no longer young; beauty she had never possessed; she was simply a working woman in the great city; but health was hers, the power to see and understand was hers, and she was happy. Within her own soul was the well-spring of joy eternal.

Seek not up and down the world, O mortal, for happiness. Weary not thyself in following the devious paths of learning, to find it. Enter, instead, into the inner chamber of thy soul, and there commune with God and Nature.

The modest flower that hides in the moss at the foot of the giant tree; the singing brook that tumbles down the side of the mountain, whose melody no man can transfer to written notes; the smile of the little, neglected child; the kindly, helping hand stretched out to one who is struggling up the steep path of life; the morsel thou dividest with the outcast—in each of these is the germ of happiness, that, like the tiny seed of the mustard, will grow into a great tree, if nurtured in a heart made receptive to such divine influences.

APRIL*By L. J. H. Frost*

Oh, beautiful but changeful skies of April!
Ye bring to our minds a smile and a tear;
For thus our lives are either brightened or darkened
By visions of hope or phantoms of fear.

As fickle ye are as the friendships that greet us,
In the bright, golden hours of prosperity's day;
But when dark adversity's cloud overtakes us
They spread out their wings and flee far away.

Yet, beautiful skies, we cannot but love thee,
For ye tell us that winter has finished his reign;
And ye whisper of flowers and bright, golden sunshine
That will gladden our hearts and cheer us again.

Then welcome, thrice welcome, O beautiful April!
May our lives be as bright as your sunniest smile;
Our hearts be as pure as thy own spotless ether,
And filled with sweet charity, knowing no guile.

EASTER MORNING*By Lucy H. Heath*

Out of that first glad Easter dawn
Came a new and wondrous light—
The Light of Life triumphant
Over the darkness of night.

Dark, dark, was that night of sorrow;
Hope died; there was naught but gloom;
Jesus said: "It is finished,"
And they laid Him in the tomb.

Angels rolled away the stone,
Death fled before His power;
Forth He came victorious,
In that early morning hour.

Hallelujah! He is risen;
Bow at His feet and adore!
Life shall triumph over death
Forever and evermore.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. FRANKLIN WORCESTER

Hon. Franklin Worcester, one of New Hampshire's best, and best known, citizens, native and long-time resident of the town of Hollis, died at his home there, March 2, 1916.

Mr. Worcester was the son of John N. and Sarah E. (Holden) Worcester, born October 27, 1845. His father was a prominent citizen, a member of the executive council, under Governors Berry and Hale, and a brother of the famous lexicographer, Joseph E. Worcester. He was educated at Appleton Academy, New Ipswich, and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter in 1870. Following graduation he studied law, completing the two years' course in the Harvard Law School in one year, but was finally persuaded to relinquish the profession and engage in business with his brothers, which he did, the firm being known as Worcester Brothers, and doing an extensive lumbering, furniture, and cooperage business in Hollis, and Cambridge, Mass.

He was always interested in public, political and educational affairs; was for thirty years a superintendent of schools or member of the board of education in Hollis, represented his town in the legislature in 1877 and 1878, and his district in the State Senate ten years later. He was also active in railroad enterprise, and secured and carried out the construction of the Brookline and Pepperell, and Brookline and Milford roads. In 1912 he was the Republican candidate for Governor of New Hampshire. He was successful in business, amassing a substantial fortune, a considerable portion of which he bequeathed to various charitable and educational institutions. An extended biographical sketch of Mr. Worcester appeared in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* for February, 1912.

HORACE P. HALL

Horace Powers Hall, born in Croydon, N. H., August 5, 1827, died at Sycamore, Ill., February 25, 1916.

He was a son of Daniel and Anna (Powers) Hall, educated at Kimball Union Academy, Wesleyan and Amherst Colleges, and was for a long time a teacher in the West, previous to the Civil War, in which he served in an Indiana regiment. After the war he resumed teaching in Indiana; but in 1867 was chosen principal of schools for Sycamore, Ill., and, two years later, superintendent for Dekalb County, in which capacity he served with great efficiency for many years.

He was active in the work of the Methodist Church and superintendent of the Sunday School.

He married, in 1856, Helen M. Herrick of Marlboro, who survives, with one daughter, Eva Reed Hall, of Sycamore.

HERBERT INGALLS

Herbert Ingalls, a well-known fiction writer and author of school books, a native of Rindge, N. H., born May 9, 1834, died in Boston, Mass., March 10, 1916. He was a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington for several years. From 1865 to 1868 he was cashier of the New York Internal Revenue district. He had been treasurer of the New Bedford division of the old Boston, Clinton & Fitchburg Railroad and cashier of the New Bedford Railway. Later he was treasurer of the Framingham & Lowell Railroad. He retired from active business many years ago to devote himself to literary work.

DR. ROBERT A. BLOOD

Robert Allen Blood, M. D., born in New London, N. H., April 30, 1839, died at Lake Sunapee, February 21, 1916.

Doctor Blood came of a fighting ancestry, sixteen of the family serving in the Revolution and four being killed at Bunker Hill, while a great-uncle was killed in the Mexican War. He was educated at the New London Institution, now Colby Academy, and enlisted in the Union army at the opening of the Civil War, with a cousin who was killed at Petersburg. He was a member of Company F, Eleventh New Hampshire Volunteers, was badly wounded at Fredericksburg in December, 1862, and mustered out for disability the next spring. On his return he took up his residence in Charlestown, Mass., and attended the Harvard Medical School, graduating, M. D., in 1870. He practiced for a time in his native town, but finally returned to Charlestown and located there, attaining a leading rank in his profession.

He entered the militia under Governor Greenhalge as medical director on the staff of Brigadier-General Bridges with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in May, 1895. The following year, under Governor Wolcott, he was made surgeon-general, which office he held under Governor Crane and Governor Bates. On March 19, 1904, he resigned to take up his medical practice. He practiced three years in Brookline, and later became surgeon at the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea.

Doctor Blood was a Mason and an Odd Fellow, a charter member of the Charlestown Club, of which he was once president; a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Society of Medical Observation and president of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, as well as surgeon of the Old Guard.

He is survived by his widow, a son, Robert M. Blood, Dartmouth, '06, and a member of the staff of the *Montreal Star*.

HON. GEORGE M. BUTTRICK

George Marshall Buttrick, born in Rindge, N. H., November 24, 1822, died at Everett, Mass., March 2, 1916.

Mr. Buttrick was long a resident of Barre, Mass., where he was extensively engaged in the manufacture of palm leaf hats and Shaker hoods. He was long chairman of selectmen and represented the town in the Massachusetts legislature in 1855, and his district in the State Senate in 1869 and 1870, and was the oldest surviving ex-Senator at the time of his decease. He was president of the Barre Savings Bank and of the National

Bank, and of the Worcester West Agricultural Society, during his residence in Barre, from which he removed to Worcester in 1871, later going to Boston as treasurer of the Globe Insurance Company, and making his residence in Everett, where he was prominently connected with the First Methodist Church. Politically he was a Republican till 1871, but afterward acted with the Prohibition party. He served on the school board in Everett, and as a member of the common council.

He married Miss Ann L. Stevens of Barre in 1844. She died in 1872 and in 1880 he married Mrs. Emma J. Colcord of East Weymouth.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The publisher has no apologies to offer for the great delay in bringing out this issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, devoted in the main to the city of Manchester, and its business activities. He is well aware of the fact that it is far from being as comprehensive as he had hoped and expected to make it, but he rests content with the reflection that the fault is not his nor that of the representative engaged in carrying out the work. The failure, such as there is, comes from the fact that the expected and largely promised coöperation, on the part of many business men of Manchester, did not materialize. While some broad-minded and public-spirited men, in the professional and business circles of the city, realized the advantage which would result from the publication of such an article as was proposed, and gave practical aid in its presentation, others, who would naturally be expected to be no less interested, either refused to give the matter consideration at the start or put off the same from time to time and finally refused to have anything to do with it. There are some good men in Manchester—some of the best in the State—who not only take pride in their own business, but who seek to promote the welfare and prosperity of their city by setting forth its advantages for the consideration of the world at large, and never hesitate to contribute practically to that end when opportunity offers. There are others—and the same is true to some extent in all communities—whose chief consideration is, when any proposition is put up to them—How much of immediate profit is there in it for me? And, if none is promptly discernible, the matter is dismissed at once. If the Manchester matter in this number does not make as good a showing for the city as had been hoped, the responsibility for the failure is to be charged to men of the last mentioned class within its limits. To those who rendered practical aid in carrying out the work, the thanks of the publisher are due, and are cordially tendered.

The venerable Rev. Edward Robie, D. D., pastor of the Congregational Church in the

town of Greenland, observed the 95th anniversary of his birth, quietly at his home, April 5. Dr. Robie entered upon his duties as pastor at Greenland, February 25, 1852, immediately upon ordination, and has continued ever since. He is not only the oldest active pastor in the state—and probably in the nation—but his has been a longer pastorate than that of any other clergyman in New Hampshire, so far as we have knowledge. Dr. Robie was educated at Gorham (Me.) Academy, Andover Theological Seminary, and the University of Halle, Germany, and engaged in teaching several years before he commenced preaching.

The Protestant churches of Peterboro—Congregational, Methodist, Baptist and Unitarian—have united in a very commendable manifestation of the true spirit of Christian fraternity. They are to hold union services, once a month, in the different churches alternately.

The Massachusetts Legislature has enacted a measure, authorizing the appointment by the Governor of a commission of five members, to present a definite plan for the Pilgrim Tercentenary celebration, first proposed by the New Hampshire Board of Trade, and appropriated \$25,000 for the expense of the commission in evolving such plan. Governor McCall has appointed Maj. T. W. Higginson, Galen L. Stone, Frank W. Stearns, Arthur Lord and Robert M. Burnett as members of the commission. Report is to be made to the legislature next January.

The centennial of the installation of Rev. Nathan Lord, who subsequently became President of Dartmouth College, as pastor of the Congregational Church in Amherst, was duly celebrated in the old Amherst church on Sunday, May 21, when an historical address was given by the pastor—Rev. A. W. Remington. Dr. John K. Lord of Hanover, a grandson of President Lord, was also a speaker on the occasion.



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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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HON. JAMES B. WALLACE
Historian at Canaan's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVIII, No. 9

SEPTEMBER, 1916

NEW SERIES, VOL. XI, No. 9

CANAAN'S ANNIVERSARY

Historical Address by Hon. James Burns Wallace

The town of Canaan celebrated the 150th anniversary of its settlement, and observed "Old Home Week," the week following that regularly set apart by the State Association for the latter purpose, the programme commencing on Saturday evening, August 26, with a street illumination and torchlight parade, headed by the Canaan Drum Corps, which was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, including many natives and former residents from abroad returning for the occasion.

On Sunday afternoon impressive services were held in the old North Church on Canaan Street, with a very large attendance, the devotional exercises being led by Rev. C. W. Taylor, with prayer by Rev. C. S. Wycoff; the anniversary sermon was given by Rev. George H. Reed, D.D., pastor of the First Congregational Church of Concord. The music was of high order, a large chorus of local and visiting musicians occupying the old time "singers' seats," supplemented by an extensive orchestra. In the evening Hough's Band of Lebanon, which furnished music throughout the celebration, gave a sacred concert on the lawn, in front of the old Union Academy building.

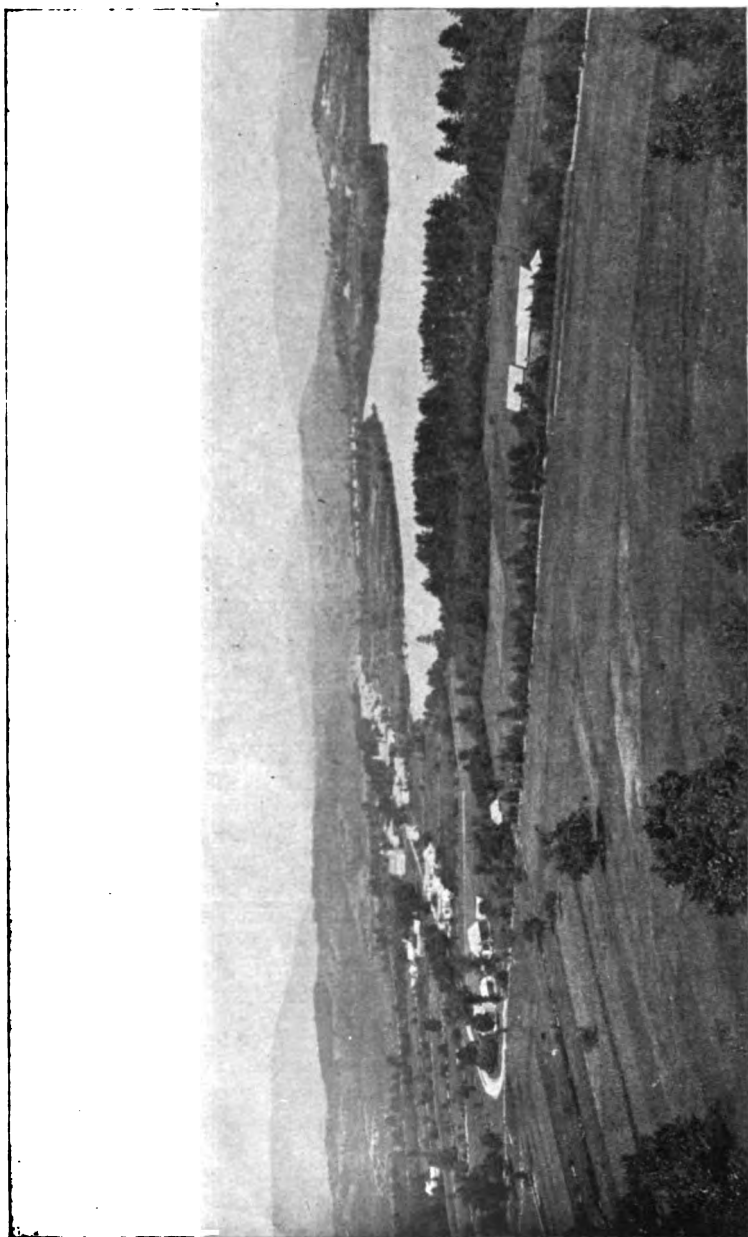
On Monday, the main day of the celebration, there was a grand parade in the forenoon, with Maj. A. H. Chase of Concord as chief marshal, which included a long line of decorated carriages and floats, some containing descendants of the early settlers. The various orders and organizations

of the town were represented, together with the Mascoma Manufacturing Company, the schools, and the town's highway department, with a company of "horribles" bringing up the rear.

The anniversary exercises, proper, were held in the afternoon, in a large tent provided for the occasion, which was well filled, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. Hon. C. M. Blodgett, mayor of Malden, Mass., presided; the invocation was by Rev. C. W. Taylor, and the historical address was given by Hon. James B. Wallace, of the present Executive Council, a Canaan native and resident and historian of the town. Prof. George W. Parker, a former resident; read an original poem, and reminiscences of the early days were given by C. O. Barney, editor of the *Canaan Reporter*. A variety of excellent music enlivened the exercises.

An "Old Settlers' Ball" was held in the evening, in the tent, which had been provided with a floor for dancing, the grand march, participated in by one hundred couples, being led by E. M. Allen, chairman of the Committee of arrangement, and Mrs. Allen, costumed as George and Martha Washington.

The programme extended over Tuesday, the 28th, with a handsome parade of decorated automobiles in the forenoon, and a variety of sports; more speaking in the tent in the afternoon, with E. M. Allen presiding, and several short addresses, and a minstrel show in the evening, at-



Canaan Street, from the Pinnacle

tended by more than one thousand persons, and highly enjoyed by all.

Altogether the celebration was a grand success, reflecting credit upon the town, and giving great satisfaction to the mass of its people, native and resident, as well as to the many visitors from other places. Special credit for the success attained is generally accorded to Edwin M. Allen chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and Walter C. Story, through whose personal solicitation the necessary funds were mainly secured.

The historical address by Hon. James B. Wallace is as follows:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

I am to tell you of the trials and labors of the men and women who settled this town. The paths they trod between each other's doors are for the most part grown up and have disappeared. The brush houses and log huts that sheltered them in their early struggles have rotted down, and nothing remains to mark their location except that one, more fortunate than his neighbor, dug a cellar, traces of which still exist. The tools and implements used to subdue the wilderness have long since disappeared. The household articles are worn out, but here and there can be found some of the old tables, chairs, chests and high-boys used by our ancestors when they became more prosperous.

We are all of us more or less historians. We like to tell of what we have done, whether it is interesting to others or not; and, if we can tell the same story twice alike, our reputation is safe. We are making history every minute; it is the record of things past. This record may be preserved in various ways, by word of mouth from generation to generation, by monuments and mounds; no tribe is so rude but what it has attempted to preserve its former existence. As we do nothing but enact history, so do we say nothing but recite it. The motives which move us in our actions are not always apparent to even ourselves, much less to our fellowmen.

Why did I do that? has been asked by many a man of himself. The diversity of our actions, it would seem, could not be controlled by our reason. Was it reasonable

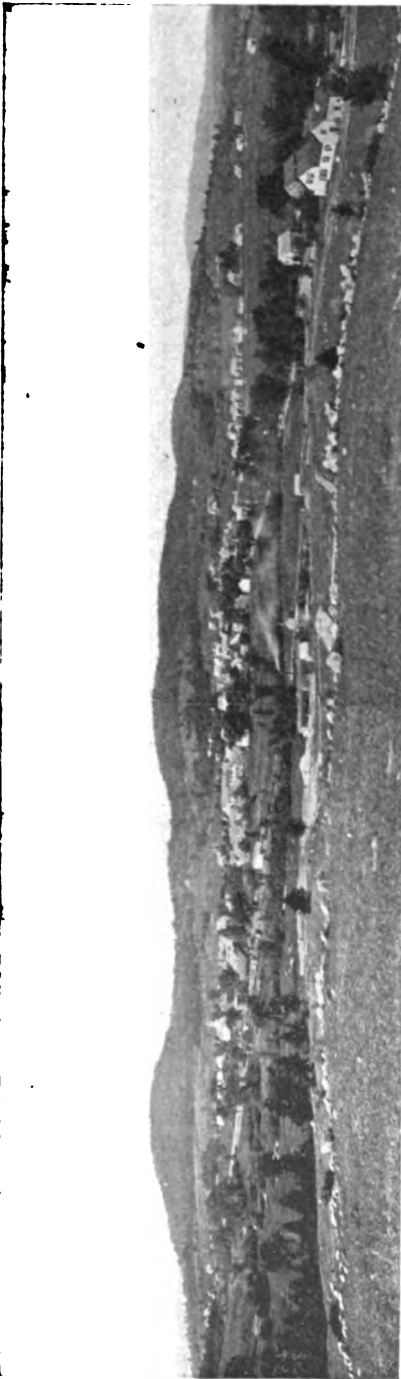
that John Scofield should leave his relatives and friends, pack up his household goods and gods on a handsled and, with his wife and four children, walk through the forests and ford streams in the late fall and winter of 1766, from Norwich, Conn., a distance of over two hundred miles, to settle in this wilderness? What were his motives?

If he sought loneliness and solitude, he found it, but not for long. A path once made soon becomes hardened by continuous feet. And so it was in the settlement of this town.

The history of our town did not begin here. It was incorporated by a charter granted by Gov. Benning Wentworth, July 9, 1761, and upon the following conditions: that every grantee shall plant and cultivate five acres of land within the term of five years for every fifty acres contained in his share. That all pine trees fit for masting our royal navy should be preserved. That one acre of land should be lotted to each grantee, as near the center of the town as possible, before any other division of land should be made. The condition that was not complied with was the planting and cultivating of five acres of land within five years. The charter lapsed; application was made for its renewal which was granted by Gov. John Wentworth, February 23, 1769, for a period of four years. Attached to the charter are the names of sixty-two men, and not more than ten or twelve of them ever saw their grants: Amos Walworth, Ebenezer Eames, George and Daniel Harris, Samuel Meacham, Thos. Gates, Thos. Miner, James Jones, Samuel Dodge, Ephraim Wells, Jr., Josiah Gates; possibly Thos. Gustin, who was appointed the moderator of the first town meeting in the charter.

The settlers had little to do with the Indians and no mention of them is found in the records of the town. Nevertheless, they were around here and evidence of two camps has been found—one upon the shores of Hart Pond, on land of George E. Cobb, and the other near the outlet of Goose Pond. They probably belonged to the great family of Abnakis.

Before the arrival of any settlers, it is not known how many years before, trappers and hunters explored these regions, and, it is reported, met with good success. The names



Birdseye View of Canaan Village, 1886

of these men have come down to us. Colby and his partner, Tribble. Colby was an ancestor of Ensign Colby, who settled on the land now occupied by Thos. Robitaille. Daniel Colby, a son of the trapper, came with them and afterwards settled here. He was 99 years, and 7 months old when he died, and had fifteen children.

Hart was another trapper who came with them, after whom Hart Pond was named. As far back as the memory and records of the old settlers go, it was known by the name of H-A-R-T Pond. These men came from Haverhill, Mass.

The story of the first settlement is legendary. There are no records or proofs of its truth. It has been handed down from generation to generation.

At the age of 51 years, John Scofield started from Norwich, Conn., with his family. He reached Lebanon, where he knocked around trying to find some place to settle. He had heard from trappers and hunters of the abundance of game, the rich intervals and huge pine, where no man had stayed longer than was needed to set and visit his traps. He started in the wintry December of 1766, on snow shoes, hauling his effects on a handsled followed by his wife and four children, two sons and two daughters. He built his brush house in the valley, about twenty five rods north of where the old District no. 10 schoolhouse stood, and afterwards replaced it with logs and dug a cellar and built a stone oven. He had been accustomed to the comforts of social life, but he was not a social man. He was not fond of neighbors. He wanted to be far enough away from them so that when he visited them, they would be glad to see him. Scofield was not a grantee, but he and his sons purchased lands of the proprietors. That his labors and virtues were appreciated is evident from the vote passed at the first proprietors' meeting, when he was awarded \$26, as having contributed most to effect the settlement of the town. He was the moderator at the first town meeting and, during his life here, occupied positions of trust and confidence. His sons, Eleazer and John, and daughter, Miriam, married and settled here. His daughter, Delight, married and settled in Hanover. He died in 1784, and his widow died ten years later.

A few years after the death of their parents, Eleazer and John sold out and moved to Canada. Eleazer lived on South Road, where John Moore afterwards lived, and his brother, John, lived on the farm adjoining, afterwards occupied by Maj. Levi George, opposite the farm of the late George Ginn.

Thomas Miner, the second settler, also came from Norwich and was 23 years old when he came here. He was one of the grantees, and at the date of the charter was 18 years old. He had been a sailor and had laid up some property. He had been of a roving, free and easy-going disposition and not in love with restraint of any kind. He was married in 1765, and this did not tame him enough to make him want to settle down. He was uneasy to be on the go. In the fall of 1766, after his first child was born, he tried to get the Harrises and other proprietors to start for their new grant. They finally prevailed upon him to wait until the next spring, by promising to go with him. Spring came; the others were not ready, but Miner started, with his wife and child and such implements as he could pack on a horse, and driving a cow. The next morning after his arrival, his horse was missing. He retraced his path about thirty miles and found him. When he reached his wife and child again, Mrs. Miner assured her husband that she had heard sounds like chopping with an axe. The following morning he heard the same sounds. He discharged his gun which was answered by the report from another gun. It was not long before John Scofield and Thos. Miner met. The friendship thus formed continued throughout their lives.

Fifty-one of the sixty-two grantees were residents of Norwich, Colchester, and the surrounding towns in Connecticut. The other eleven grantees were friends of the Governor.

It was not until the summer of 1767, that George and Daniel Harris, Amos Walworth, Samuel Benedict, Samuel Jones (with him was Reynold Gates), Lewis Joslyn, Asa Williams, Joseph Craw and Daniel Crossman started from Connecticut. George Harris was a man of energy and intelligence, and was recognized as the leader. Soon after their arrival here they proceeded to explore the country. They were not sure that they would like the land well enough to bring their families. Goose

Pond received its name, it is reported, from an incident that occurred on one of their expeditions. They came upon a sheet of water near Hanover whose surface was alive with ducks and geese. They killed a goose—an old one—cooked it all day and it was still tough. It never got tender and to commemorate the goose they named the pond after it. George Harris, Amos Walworth, Samuel Jones, Joseph Craw and Daniel Crossman selected lands on South Road. Crossman, Craw and Benedict who had brought their families went into the business of brush housekeeping, like Miner and Scofield. Samuel Jones, who was unmarried,

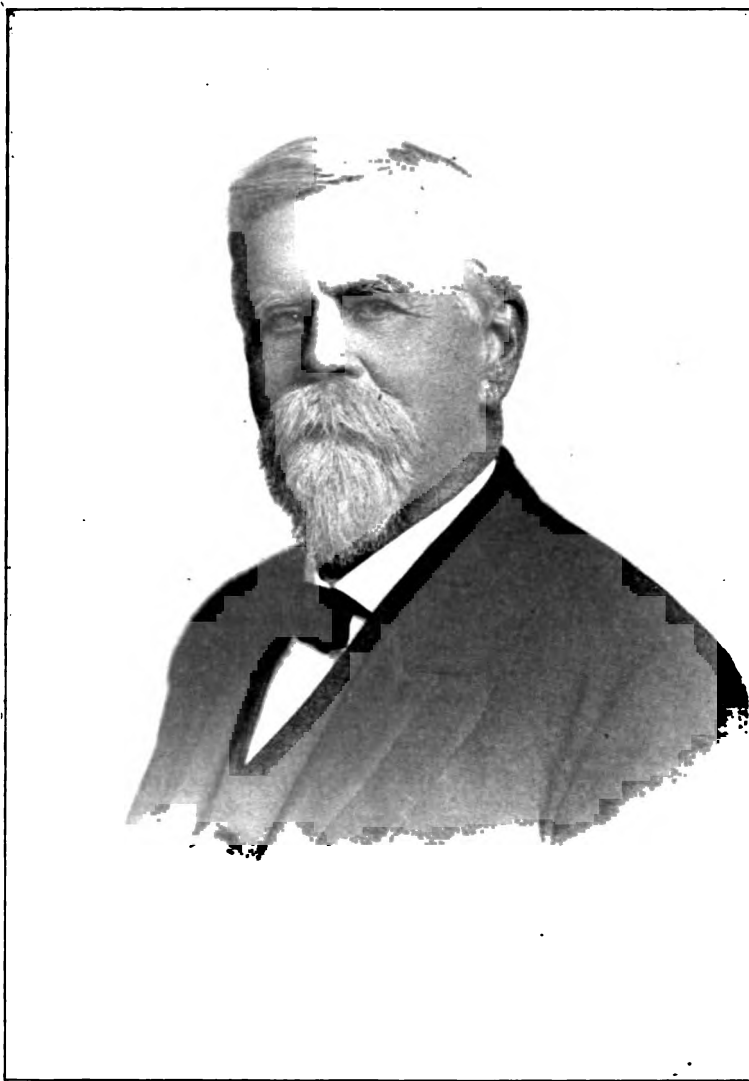


Hon. Elijah Blaisdell
An Old Time Leader

attached himself to Mr. Scofield's family, and afterwards married Miriam Scofield.

The Harrises and Walworth returned to Connecticut and reported what they had found. George Harris returned the same season with his family, accompanied by Samuel Dodge and Capt. Josiah Gates. They all built log houses before winter set in. The first death occurred the winter of 1768—Joseph Craw's child.

The first winter was very severe. There were no crops and the nearest corn mill was in Lebanon, twelve miles away, with only a foot trail through the forest, obstructed by swamps and fallen trees, and only logs for bridges.



HON. WILLIAM M. CHASE
Ex-Associate Justice, New Hampshire Supreme Court
Canaan's Most Emirent Living Native

There are two kinds of records made by the settlers of this town: The proprietors' records were made by the men who owned the charter rights. Not all of the settlers owned proprietors' rights. The town records were made by the inhabitants of the town. The duty of the proprietors consisted mostly in dividing up the land and lotting it to the rights named in the charter. Each right had about 325 acres. The first meeting of the proprietors was July 19, 1768, and for two years all the town business was done by them, until the first town meeting, July 3, 1770. The same men held offices in both meetings. There were more offices than men to fill them.

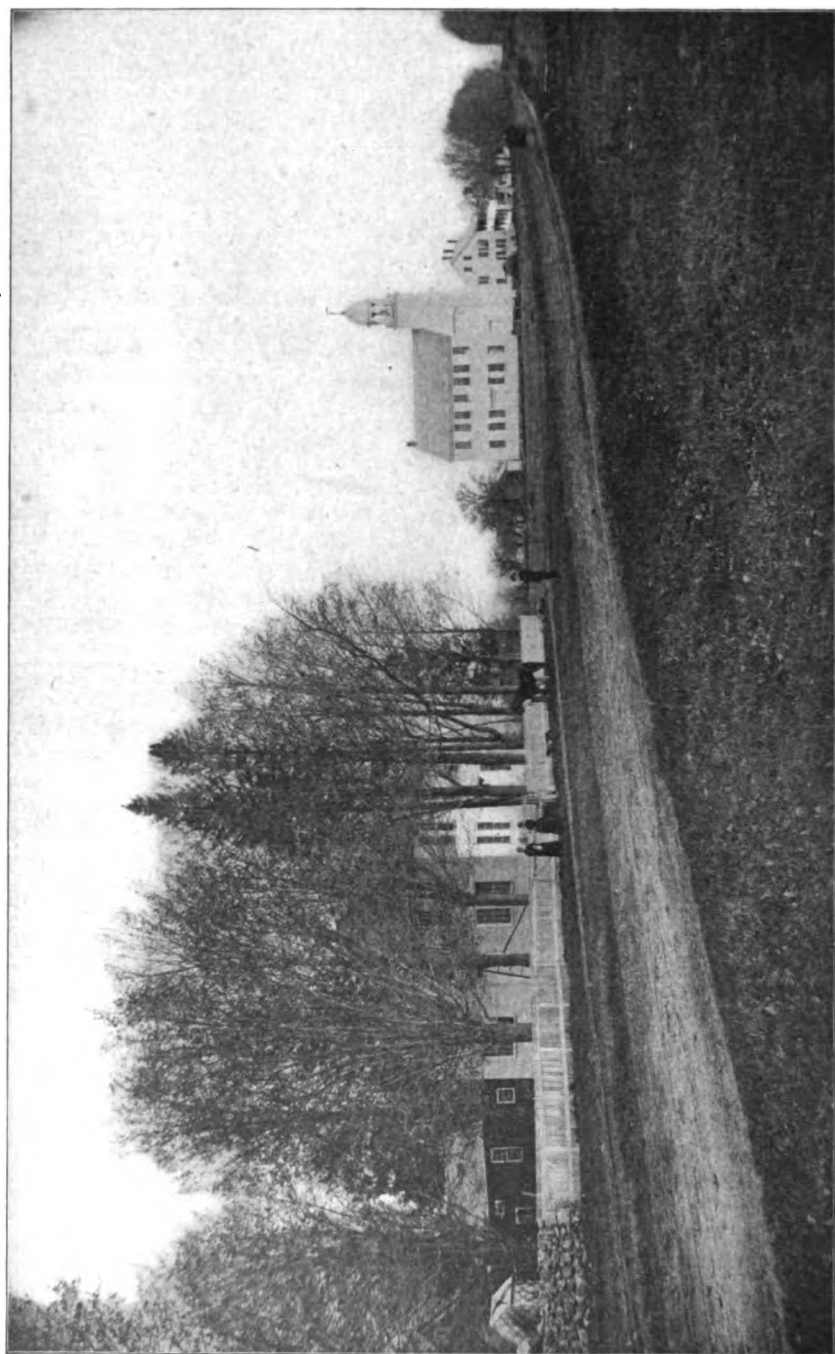
Deacon Caleb Welch was the eighth family to settle here, in 1768. Asa Kilburn and Jedediah Hibbard came that year from Lebanon, and Nathaniel Bartlett. In 1769, Ebenezer Eames, Thos. Baldwin, Joshua and Ezekiel Wells and Samuel Chapman came. Richard and Caleb Clark came in 1773; Robert Barber in 1778 or 9; William Ayer and Nathan Follansbee in 1779; Jonathan Carlton and David Dustin, Daniel Parot and Sargent Blaisdell, about 1780; John and Clark Currier in 1781; the six Richardson brothers, William, John, Enoch, Joshua, Eliphalet and Moses, in 1782; William Bradbury in 1785. Ebenezer Eames built the first corn mill, which was contracted to be finished December 1, 1771. It was built at the corner, with an over shot wheel, a little below the shop of R. F. Haffenreffer. It was clumsy and uncouth, but the people no longer had to go to Lebanon and carry their corn and meal on their backs.

The last meeting of the proprietors was held December 2, 1845. The land having been divided and many of the rights having received their full share were cancelled, and Joseph Dustin and Elijah Blaisdell were appointed a committee to dispose of all the remaining undivided land. Mr. Dustin subsequently gave several deeds of these undivided lands.

Canaan was one of sixteen towns along this side of the Connecticut River that desired to unite with Vermont in 1778, when Vermont had petitioned Congress to be admitted as a state. These towns had become dissatisfied with the measures adopted for framing a constitution in New Hampshire.

Vermont accepted the union of these towns, by a resolution, June 11, 1778. They gave notice to New Hampshire and asked that the boundary line be accurately settled. New Hampshire would not recognize their right of secession. Appeal was made to Congress, Vermont having appointed commissioners, and, after consideration, Congress, by a resolution in August, 1781, made it an indispensable preliminary to the admission of Vermont as a state that she give up all claim to the grants east of the west bank of the Connecticut River. In the end Vermont gave up her claim and was admitted into the Union. It is this resolution which forms an important part of the case for New Hampshire in the action now pending with Vermont to establish the boundary line between the two states. There was also an effort made by certain towns, on both sides of the river, to include this town, to form themselves into a new state. This did not meet with favor.

The building of a meeting house disturbed the people in the early days. The early settlers were very religious and were persistent in their attendance on Divine Worship. Their meetings began early in the morning and lasted all day. It is not so many years ago that we had a service in the forenoon and one in the afternoon, with Sunday School between and prayer meeting in the evening, and everybody went. Now it is difficult to induce attendance at one service. The old settlers met mostly in barns. Stoves were unheard of, except the little iron ones that were used for putting the feet on, and the barns were not even double boarded. There they would gather and listen to a prayer half an hour long and a sermon of two hours, and woe to the small boy who made a noise or the brother or sister whose head began to nod. The tithing-man compelled attendance at church, and enforced order with his white wand, a ball on one end and a fox tail on the other. The ball was used for the men on the top of the head, and the fox tail was drawn gently under the ladies' noses. But there was a humorous side to this annoyance which would sometimes crop out in the characteristics of the man who filled the office. Capt. Joseph Wheat was tithing-man during the earlier portion of his father's ministry. The old elder, when once he settled into his two hours' labor, was obliv-



Old Wallace House, Town House and Hotel, Broad Street, 1884

ious to all outside occurrences. On one occasion Captain Jo, seizing his wand, started out to quell a riotous disposition among several children, whose guardians had ceased from their labors and gone to sleep. As he cast his eyes about the house, he was astonished to perceive the whole congregation nodding, wholly unconscious and careless of the thunders that resounded from the pulpit. He was quick-witted and eccentric, particularly when seized with a profane sentiment. On this occasion he never said a word, but jumped up and jerked his solid feet down square upon the floor. The concussion brought the whole astonished congregation to their feet. The old man stopped preaching also,—lost his balance, in fact—but rallied in a moment and sternly demanded, "Jo, why do you disturb this meeting? Is that the way you keep order?" "Sir," says Captain Jo, "it lies between you and me to entertain and instruct this congregation. You've been telling them awful truths for more than an hour and they all went to sleep. I gave one solid jump, and they roused up as if Satan were already shaking his spread wings to carry them off. Your arguments are very persuasive, but you see mine are powerful."

Thos. Baldwin, who had had charge of the church for several years, urged the necessity of a meeting house, a stated place for worship and dedicated to God. Poverty and hard times were pleaded, but at length, on March 11, 1788, the town voted to build a meeting house. Several meetings were held, and finally Dea. Caleb Welch, Lieut. Ez Wells, John Scofield, Wm. Richardson and Daniel Blaisdell were appointed to "prefix" the spot and propose a convenient method to build said house. The committee began to clear the ground on the old Barber farm. Dissensions arose that were so serious and bitter that further action was postponed. After four years of discussion, on August 27, 1792, they voted again to build a meeting house. The committee was appointed, and on October 10, having reported, their report was accepted. It was voted to build it by proprietorship. On November 5, 1792, a public vendue was held and the pew ground was bid off to different owners for a total sum of 945 pounds, 13 shillings.

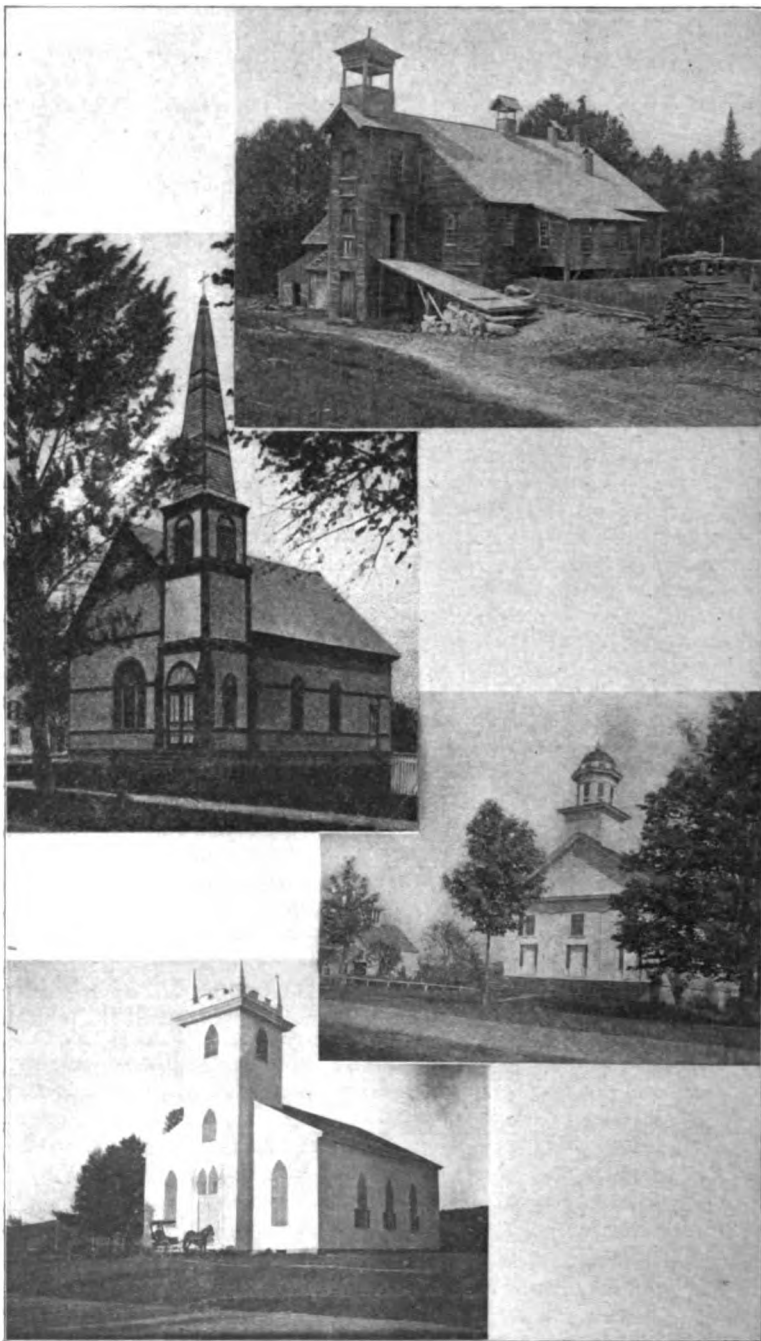
On December 26, 1792, the building and finishing of the house was struck off to

William Parkhurst, son-in-law of Robert Barber, for 561 pounds. It was to be finished by September 1, 1794. Its dimensions were to be 42 by 52 feet, 26-foot posts, with two porches, one at each end, 12 feet square and posts 23 feet. The inside work was to be done in every respect equal to the upper meeting house in Salisbury. The building was not ready to be raised until early in September, 1793. A barrel of rum had been procured from Jesse Johnson at East Enfield to steady the nerves and increase the emulation. It is said that Mr. Parkhurst, who was a handsome young man, cool headed and of firm nerves, while working upon the ridge pole was called to assist in arranging the heavy plate and that he walked down the western rafter upright with his axe upon his shoulder and several times exhibited feats of surprising coolness. At last he proposed riding astride one of the heavy timbers, but, when near the top, the rope tackling broke and he fell to the ground. He was unconscious and seriously injured and never recovered the use of his limbs.

The completion of the house dragged along and in November, 1796, they voted to prosecute Mr. Parkhurst's bondsmen if it was not completed by the next May. Capt. Robert Barber and his son, John M., the bondsmen, completed it, but the committee refused to accept.

There is no record of the dedication of the house to God, either by sermon, prayer or anthem, neither the day nor the reverend men who took part in it; nor the banquet which followed at Caleb Pierce's new tavern.

The house was built without steeple or bell, with three entrances, one on each end, under the porticos, and one on the south. The pews were square boxes; those in the center were placed in squares of four, and a row of pews round the walls, raised one step above the floor. The pulpit was reached by a flight of ten steps, and from this elevation the minister could look into the gallery. A picturesque and large-toned sounding board was suspended over the desk. The original clapboards were split from pine logs and the shingles the same. The timbers were cut, mostly, near the common, and the boards were sawed by Jonathan Carlton at his mill at the village. The nails were of wrought iron, cut out of nail iron of various



Catholic Church
Congregational Church

Old Paper Mill
M. E. Church, Street

thicknesses, by the aid of a machine made for that purpose and set up in Mr. Carlton's mill. There was preaching in the building until 1856. But from the time of its erection it has been used by the town for its town meetings and has been known for many years as the Town House.

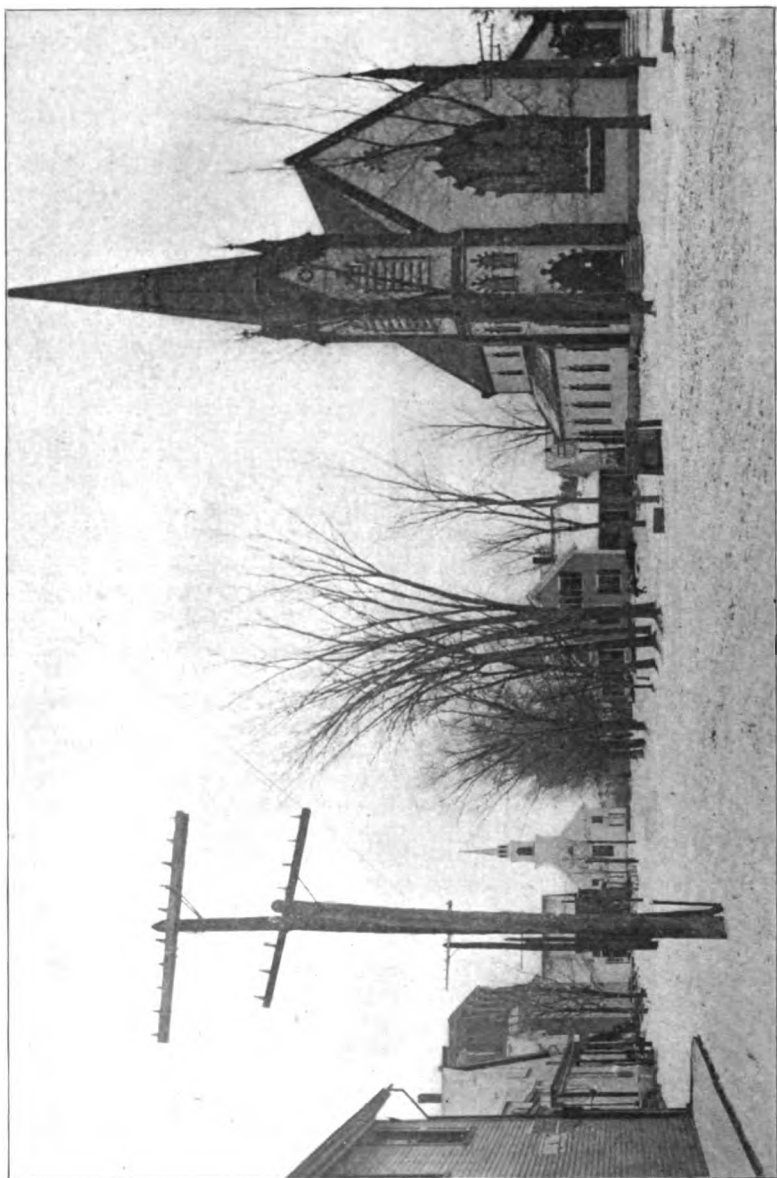
The Grafton Turnpike Company caused much discussion and contention for many years. It was incorporated June 21, 1804. Daniel Blaisdell, Ezekiel Wells and Moses Dole were the Canaan men named, with others from adjoining towns, as incorporators. They were given power to build a toll road with gates and establish rates of toll. Daniel Blaisdell was treasurer. There were two toll gates in this town. The first gate was at Worth's Tavern, which stood on the site of Mrs. St. Amand's residence. As this was an easy place to evade payment it was moved down near the Orange line. The second gate was at Gates Tavern near Hanover line. The farm is now owned by Mr. Melvin Washburn. The old Tavern burned about two years ago. The pike was advertised as a bonanza which was to fill the pockets of its proprietors. John Currier and Thaddeus Lathrop contracted to build 130 rods for \$200. It was to be thirty feet wide; causeways, twenty-four feet wide. It was to be two feet higher in the center than the sides. One hundred and seventeen shares were owned in Canaan, of the 300 issued; par value \$100. Ten dollars, was to be paid on receiving stock and the balance as called for. In 1807, the confidence in the pike was unabated and the town voted to sell the school lots and lay out the money in the pike. They afterwards voted to sell the public rights unsold and invest in the pike. The town bought fifteen shares of the turnpike. In 1808, there were assessments, but no dividends, and the pike was unfinished.

In 1811, the town voted to raise money to pay its assessments. Fourteen men who did not live on the pike "Decented" against paying these taxes. Later in November they voted to sell, for \$100, the fifteen shares which had already cost the town \$110 a share and against which were assessments of \$372. Between 1807 and 1811, there were seven assessments. The town paid part of the sixth and none of the seventh. The first dividend was paid in 1813, and the last in

1818, in all \$6.46 on each share. It cost the people of Canaan, \$15,688.19, for their experience with the pike, of which amount they received back \$755.82 in dividends. The total cost to the town was \$2,067.75. Each share cost its owner \$137.85.

The pike dragged along until 1828, when the legislature allowed it to go into liquidation. And the same year the selectmen laid the road over the same land.

From the earliest settlement of this town its people have been strongly sectarian in religious matters. Personal recollections of the old people are that they conceived it to be of vital importance to make a public confession of religion, and to be constant in their attendance upon its ordinances. Without reflecting that (in many cases) it was only an outside garment for Sunday use, the sentiment grows upon one that these solemn faced old gentlemen, whose constant appearance at the meeting house, riding on horseback and bringing their wives upon a pillion behind them, were men of God to whom no evil could come nigh. Each man was his own expounder of the faith and doctrine he held to. They were all more or less given to expressing their views on Sundays, and, having once announced their beliefs, they were not inclined to modify them, however they might differ from received opinions. There were strong voiced persons among them, who gradually monopolized the time, and at length crowded out the feeble. These men and women were never favorable to being taxed to pay for preaching, because they considered themselves qualified to preach for nothing. The records for many years give us only negative votes upon the subject. At length, when young Thomas Baldwin, one of their own boys, sprightly, eloquent and consistent, by hard study and steady application, had been set apart and ordained as an evangelist, and placed over this young church and people they yielded gracefully to him as their leader. The women loved and petted him, and the men honored and respected him for his manly, yet gentle character—and 35 pounds was readily voted for preaching for his support. But in the flush of their pleasure at having a leader, and while they were congratulating themselves upon their unanimity, there was heard one little piping voice and then another, very feeble, sounding much as



Methodist and Baptist Churches, Canaan Village

if ashamed of its own weakness, and then another—until five men came haltingly forward and “descended” to raising the tax. They did not believe it scriptural to support a man for doing nothing but preach—it would be encouraging laziness. They liked for the brethren to have a chance to tell of the Lord’s doings, and not pay for a man’s speech when his hands were idle. “No, they wan’t a going to do no such thing.” Everybody in that hard working community ought to have a chance to free his mind in his own way. It was put to vote, and those dissenting fellows were excused from paying any part of the tax. Each day while clearing away the forests, or working the lands, these strong minded men were rehearsing the thoughts they intended to speak at the next Sunday gathering. Among them were many fluent speakers—men who with education might have shone in the world of letters. With such men for fathers it is no wonder that many of the sons became preachers, and that several of them should attain eminence in the denomination to which they attached themselves.

The first preacher of whom we have any record was James Treadway, who came here as a settler in 1770. We know but little about his doctrine, and what is known of the man is not any evidence of Christian principles, but rather a desire to better himself during the temporary lethargy of the proprietors, who, when they realized that all men are not honest, promptly rebuked him, and in a few years he disappeared.

The first church established in Canaan was Baptist. The record of this event has been laid aside, but it was probably about 1780—that is, that denomination seemed to have the most followers, and in the early days the most control over who should preach. Before the meeting house was built there was no stated place of worship; they met where it was convenient. Late in the summer of 1780 there came to town two Baptist evangelists, illiterate, but very zealous in their intercourse with the people. Their homely talk roused a large interest in religious matters. Their names have passed out of story and we cannot, if we would, give their address. They remained here several weeks. Some old professors were worked up and several young persons converted, among the

others was Thomas Baldwin. He had already, since the death of his boy, Erastus, whose tombstone is in the cemetery on the street, become a studious and serious young man. After these strangers had departed a suggestion was uttered that a church organization would be desirable, which led in a short time to the calling of a conference. Elder Elisha Ransom of Woodstock, Vt., was consulted. Other clergymen, including Rev. Samuel Ambrose of Sutton, were invited to take part, and a church was organized in Caleb Welch’s barn on South Road, that being the most convenient place for that purpose.

It has come down in tradition that William Plummer, afterwards governor, preached his Tory sermon in the deacon’s barn, in 1780. It was also the place where many religious meetings were held in pleasant weather. Caleb Welch and John Worth were elected deacons. Deacon Worth invited himself to take charge of the singing, and it is said that he clung to that office with great tenacity. About thirty persons were admitted to membership. For a while the new church was ministered to by preachers from neighboring towns, and when these failed they relied upon the talent which circumstances had developed among them. No effort was made to settle a preacher for many months. Mr. Baldwin frequently conducted the exercises, and at length decided to prepare himself for the ministry.

In the spring of 1783 the church invited him to receive ordination and become their pastor. A council was called in June and he received ordination as an evangelist, and was put in charge of this church. He remained here seven years, until September 18, 1790, when he went to Boston where he was installed, November 11. He received the degree of A.M. from Brown University in 1794, and of D.D. from Union College in 1803. He edited the *Baptist Magazine* from 1803–17, and was the founder of Waterville College, Maine. After his departure there were numerous pastors, none of whom gained the sympathy or support of the people. In 1797 there was still one church in Canaan; but it was not strong enough to support itself, and the great obstacle to securing “stated preaching” was found in the unwillingness of the members of this church to listen to

preachers of any other belief. It was not strong enough to pay the expense of a Baptist preacher. There were Congregationalists, Universalists, and a few Methodists, and also a few impracticable men, who like some persons in these days though their own teachings good enough for the people, and were not inclined to yield their rights to any new comer. Each belief was jealous of the others, and refused to coöperate lest they might lose individuality. The result was they had no stated preaching for several years. Whenever a religious meeting was held, Deacon Richard Clark, Deacon John Worth or Mrs. Miriam Harris would seize the opportunity to deliver their melancholy rhapsodies to an impatient audience, and this had got to be so severe a trial that they at last resolved to form a society upon the "principles of equality," as they termed it. Elder Tyler said Deacon Richard Clark was a powerful exhorter, and would sometimes lose himself in his zeal. Spittle would fly from both sides of his mouth, one corner at a time, and his nose would run like a river, which he used to blow about him first from one nostril and then the other, stopping one with his thumb. He was long winded and very annoying to Thomas Baldwin. Other preachers followed along in quick succession, but the pulpit was oftener occupied by resident orators, was little attended to and the candidates for the church and people gave no satisfaction. They just appeared above the religious horizon and vanished like a summer cloud.

The singing then was a fruitful theme of irritation. Benjamin Trussell, a musician of more than ordinary ability, a good singer, and performer upon the violoncello, had moved into town and was invited to contribute his part in the devotional exercises of the people. Like a true musician, Mr. Trussell believed that singing is only another form of praising God, and that the more sweet sounds he brought to his aid the greater was God's pleasure. He took his violoncello into the seats, and tuned it before the congregation. Deacon Worth, who was counted as one of the guardians of all the proprieties in the church, and a leader of the singers, was more shocked than he had been on the occasion of the call of Mr. Wilmarth. That was simply a vocal interruption, but this was an invasion of the house of God, with the strains that the devil

used to tempt young people to dance. A few other impulsive enthusiasts joined the deacon in denouncing the "devil music" and threatened to call a meeting of the church and expel the offender. They talked a good deal of nonsense, and some of the old singers, with Deacon Worth at their head, threatened to leave the choir and not sing any more, only that this was just what the other party wanted, and they would not afford them that gratification. The gentle spirit of Christian forbearance had nearly fled from the church, when good old Samuel Meacham, an early and devout Methodist, raised his hands in the midst of the half angry company and quietly remarked: "Brethren, let us pray," and then: "We pray thee, good God, turn the thoughts of these wrangling singers from themselves unto Thee! Fill their hearts with harmony and love, and if there be a single chord of music in Brother Trussell's bass-viol that will tend to increase our devotions to Thee, let us have it in all its fullness and, Lord, forbid that we should ever cast away any good or pleasant thing that falls across our lives, and now give us thy blessing, and send us courage to clear out the angry thoughts that have invaded our hearts, and, when we meet again, may it be in love and affection. Amen." And Caleb Seabury and Moses Dole responded, "So mote it be." And the singing after the mutual jealousies had become self-exhausted settled itself.

Mr. Trussell's viol became a favorite, with everyone except the inharmonious deacon, and he never ceased to talk about it. In 1807, there was no preacher, and no prospect of one unless the people would unite upon some person and stand by him. So they agreed to lay aside their dogmas and personalities and form a "Union Society" which like all union societies in religion, proved to be no union at all. Daniel Blaisdell was appointed to write an agreement, such as all would sign. The Union Society went to pieces in 1812, and there was a relapse into the old order of things, each denomination raising their own money in their own way by assessment, and hiring their own preachers. In 1813 a successful effort was made to unite the church and people, and a committee was sent to Grafton with an invitation to Elder Joseph Wheat to come and settle here, which he

accepted. Elder Wheat was a Baptist, and preached to that church and society for twenty-three years. From the time of his installation, in March, 1814, until during the year 1827, he lived as the pastor and teacher of the people going out and in before them as an example of an honored and revered man.

Elder Wheat was a careful man in his intercourse with the people. He had cheerful words and friendly advice for every one. His labors in the pulpit were arduous; his prayers and sermons were almost of indefinite length, and he delighted in the loud music of his great choir, never omitting any of the stanzas in the longest hymns. He labored everywhere, and was called often to attend funerals. On those sad occasions he was a very effective speaker, being naturally sympathetic, and weeping with the mourners. It was his custom, whenever he heard unfriendly criticisms upon the life and character of a deceased person, to say, "We should tread lightly upon the ashes of the dead." The preaching of Elder Wheat and the high reputation which he enjoyed as a patriot soldier were powerful influences in forming the habits and characters of many of our people. He was generally modest in relating his exploits. As a soldier he had endured great hardships.

Numerous Baptist preachers followed Elder Wheat, no one of them remaining but a short time, until in 1867 the church was reorganized in this village and, after great trials, a church edifice was erected and dedicated in June, 1872.

The Congregational Church was constituted here in 1803; but, up to 1820, Congregational preaching was seldom heard, although each denomination was supposed to have an equal chance to listen to its doctrine. Rev. Charles Calkins came in 1820. He was not a great man and was too much afflicted with nerves. The old Baptists of Canaan were not men of refinement, nor were they apt to choose soft words in reference to rival ministers. As a class they saw no good in anything but Baptism; all other isms were to be talked about and treated with contempt. They never missed an occasion to speak sharp words of Mr. Calkins and his church. He remained four years.

In the spring of 1824, Amos Foster came

over from Hanover. He was about here more than a year, gaining friends by his sincerity, his pleasant ways, his refined manners and Christian graces. Even those rough natures that saw only pride and dandyism inside of a nice fitting suit of clothes withheld their surly remarks when they became acquainted with the sentiments which governed the life of Amos Foster. On the 28th of February, 1825, the committee of the Congregational Church contracted with Mr. Foster. He severed his connection with the church, January 2, 1833. The Congre-



Ex-Congressman Frank D. Currier
A Later Day Leader

gational Church was built in 1828, and dedicated in January, 1829. It was built by the sale of pews, as the Baptists had done.

Rev. Edward C. Fuller came after Mr. Foster, and remained until March 1, 1836. Then Rev. Liber Conant came and remained until the spring of 1845. From then until 1851, the church was without a pastor. Rev. Henry Wood stayed two years, and on July 24, 1853, Rev. Moses Gerould entered on his labors, which he closed in April, 1863, and was the last settled minister in the old North Church.

Methodism came with the early settlers. Samuel Meacham, Ezekiel Wells, and Caleb

Seabury formed the first class. Canaan belonged in the Hanover circuit, and it was only once in four weeks that their minister came around. In 1806, the New England Conference met in Canaan and a camp meeting was held in Robert Barber's woods, near the Wells place, over which Bishop Asbury presided. In 1826 the Methodists built a church at South Road, at the corner of the road from the "Switch." For many summers and winters these old brethren came up to worship God in this house. They grew older and passed away one by one—let us hope, to enjoy the Heavenly felicities they believed in store for them. As the years passed the congregation diminished. It grew more and more inconvenient to attend. The members gravitated away from that house. In June, 1842, a camp meeting was held in the woods near the Wells burying ground. The feeling begun that they ought to have a house on the "Street," to the end that the new house was dedicated on the "Street," October 2, 1844, and has continued to be used ever since. The church building now occupied by the Methodists in this village was a union church and was built by the citizens. There was religious worship, but no church organization. Methodist preaching began here with C. U. Dunning in 1863, and, until 1883, they had separate pastors from the Street. Since that time both villages have been served by the same preacher.

In 1834, Samuel Noyes, George Kimball, Nathaniel Currier, George Walworth and John H. Harris bought half an acre of land just south of the Congregational meeting house, and obtained a charter from the Legislature July 4, for the purpose of establishing a school for the education of youth. It was called Noyes Academy and its privileges and blessings were to be open to all pupils without distinction of color. The Nation at this time was at the height of the anti-slavery agitation. Canaan sympathized with both sides and the line was as sharply drawn between the abolitionists, in Canaan, and their opponents, as anywhere in the country. Several abolition orators came to Canaan and served to keep the people stirred on that question, which was not solved for more than twenty-five years after. The friends of the school realized there was going to be a struggle; excitement was in the air;

both sides did not hesitate to show their whole strength, and every effort was made to bring it out and place every man either on one side or the other. This was a question that it took a man of great ability to straddle. But the enemies of the school—perhaps that phrase should not be used; it is not probable that any one was opposed to the Academy, as it was originated—but the plan to introduce negroes into this white community was revolting to the white sense of propriety. Negroes were not recognized as a part of the social system. This negative idea in regard to the negro was not new at this time. The first negro who came to Canaan was a boy, who came over from Hanover about one hundred years ago, to live with Captain Dole. How curiously he was examined—the flat nose, thick lips, kinky hair, and, more wonderful than all, the blackness that enveloped his skin. The boys gathered about him in a circle, and wondered to see him talk and laugh like themselves. But the novelty at length disappeared, and then Dennison Wentworth was only a "colored boy."

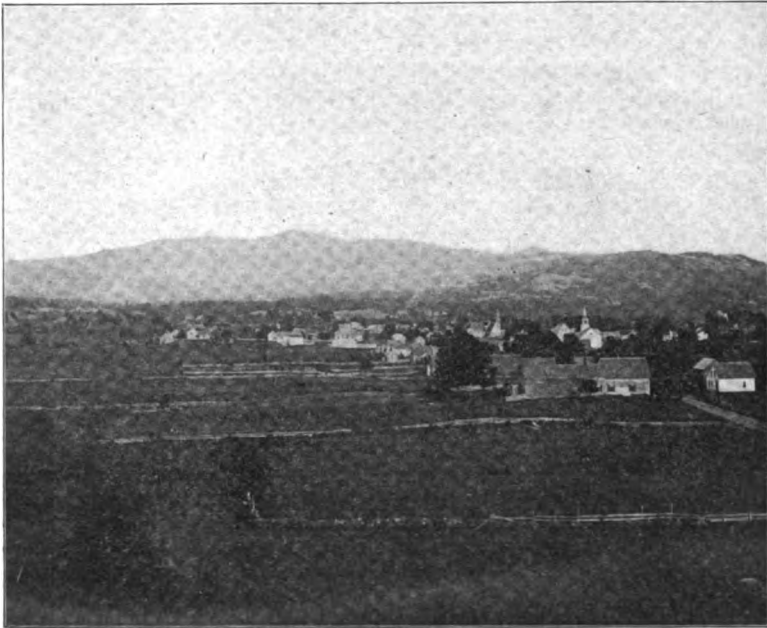
But the Christian men and women of those days were never ready to recognize his equality before God. And, when the Congregational Church was built in 1828-29, that there might be no misunderstanding in the sentiment of the builders or projectors, a pew was built in the northwest corner of the gallery, and dedicated to the negro race as the "Negro Pen" and there it remains today, a witness to the prejudice that was to culminate in after years in outrages and mobs all over the land, producing bitterness and wounds in society that a whole generation has scarcely been able to heal. The negro could go into that pen, and listen to the prayers, the hymns and sermons of the preacher, but he must come no nearer the altar of God.

The opponents of the negro part of the plan were not idle. They gathered together in caucus, after the meeting of the proprietors, and decided that a "town meeting" should be called to procure if possible an unfriendly expression from the voting population of the town. There was another reason aside from the social aspect of the affair that led them to a public expression of disapproval of the negro question in the school. The southern politicians were getting excited at the spread

of abolition sentiments, and it was a fondly cherished belief of our good men that they could contribute something towards soothing their southern brethren, by passing resolutions, denouncing the abolitionists, having them published in the *New Hampshire Patriot*, signed by the selectmen and clerk, and then sending carefully marked copies to their senators and representatives in Congress. It was only a murmuring ripple of popular opinion, not very loud as yet but harsh, a murmur that was to develop an untamed wild beast.

different parts of the town with instructions "to use all lawful means to prevent the establishment of said school and if established to counteract its influence."

On the 11th of September, 1834, the trustees met for the first time in the Academy, when they transacted such business as came before them and issued a prospectus of the school. The committee immediately started for Andover Theological Seminary and Mr. William Scales of that Institution was recommended as principal, was accepted and was to begin the next March. In the meantime,



Canaan Village and Cardigan Mountain

A town meeting was warned to be held September 3, "To take the sense of the qualified voters relative to the contemplated Institution about to be established in this town, avowedly for the purpose of educating black and white children and youth promiscuously and without distinction and what measures to adopt in regard to said Institution." The meeting was held on the appointed day, and resolutions were passed. Daniel Pattee, John Shepard and Elijah Blaisdell were chosen to procure the publication of the foregoing preamble and resolutions. And to nominate "seventeen" persons in

May Harris commenced the female department the 1st of October with twenty scholars, and Parson Fuller taught the male department.

On January 22, 1835, it is recorded, the thirteen colored pupils were attending school. Mr. Scales came March 1. Some of them left. On June 10 there were six in attendance. A letter of that date says: "The fact that the whole slave population of the South are coming here shocks the sensibilities of the toothless, eyeless, senseless part of the community. The old, superannuated dotards sigh at the coming events, and wish they had

never been born. Because, forsooth, a black man has come among us."

Rumors of the most absurd character were set afloat against the school and the people. The village was to be overrun with negroes from the South; the slaves were coming here to line the streets with their huts, and to inundate the industrious town with paupers and vagabonds. Other tales, too indecent to be reported, were circulated with wicked industry. As the Fourth of July approached violence began to be threatened, and it was announced that on that day an attack was to be made on the house. The day arrived and hundreds of men assembled, some as actors, others as spectators. The building was approached in a threatening manner by a body of about seventy men, many of whom were from adjacent towns, armed with clubs and other missiles and uttering fierce threats and imprecations. They drew up in front of the house. The leader of this brave band was Jacob Trussell, who announced to his followers that the object of their "virtuous wrath" was before them. Several approached and attempted the door.

There is in every man a sense of right and wrong which makes even the most hardened criminal hesitate to commit an unlawful act, even in the presence of his fellow conspirators. A sudden paralysis seemed to seize them. A window in the second story was suddenly thrown open and Dr. Timothy Tilton, a magistrate, appeared and, after addressing a few words of warning, began to take down the names of the visitors in a loud voice. Thus he called the names of "Jacob Trussell, Daniel Pattee, Wesley P. Burpee, Daniel Pattee, Jr., Salmon P. Cobb, March Barber, Phineas Eastman," and so on. Then the band of rioters hesitated, fell back a little, and soon retreated, with undisguised speed, leaving behind them only their leader who stood his ground valiantly for a while looking defiantly at the offensive building.

The 31st of July, 1835, is memorable in the annals of Canaan for the disorder it evolved as well as for the remarkable resolutions that were permitted to go upon its records, where they remain as a perpetual memento of the slow progress of public opinion. Joseph L. Richardson was moderator. The house was crowded with men filled with rage, rum and riotous intentions. They had worked them-

selves into the belief that a "legal" town meeting could do lawfully what it was unlawful for an individual to do. They were willing to shift the odium of the outrage of what they were about to do upon the "legal" town meeting. A committee was appointed to report a plan for the action of the town. After much labor that committee presented a series of resolutions embracing within their tortuous folds the plan that was to destroy the school, or rather as those who were seeking an excuse for their acts, to "abate the public nuisance," and a committee of fifteen was appointed to carry them out. The 10th of August was the day appointed to abate the nuisance. Extracts from a diary of that date say:

"The day dawned; the sun never rose with more loveliness. Its meridian splendor is not an apt comparison in dog days. In the morn we greet him, at noon we flee from him. The cloud that had so long hung threateningly over us now assumed a most fearful aspect. The people led by villains were mad, and in their madness had become destroyers. I was standing at my desk writing. Saw a man, Mr. B., pass with an iron bar. Soon I saw several more pass with bars and axes. Now a wagon loaded with chains hurried along. I looked out at the door. The street was full of people and cattle in all directions. A 'string' of fifty yoke are just turning the corner by the old Church, all from Enfield—William Currier at their head. Thomas Merrill was also a leader. The destruction of that beautiful edifice has already begun. Trussell was the first man on the ground. He is Captain of the gang. His features show the smile of satisfied revenge. He thus addressed them: 'Gentlemen, your work is before you. This town has decreed this school a nuisance, and it must be abated. If any man obstructs you in these labors, let him be abated also. Now fall to, and remove this fence.' Dr. Tilton read the riot act and it was the only obstruction offered by the friends of the school. They chose to suffer affliction and the destruction of their property, rather than shed the blood of these misguided men. They got the shoes under a little past 12 at noon. Trussell stands upon the front to give orders. The team is attached—ninety-five yoke of cattle. It is straightened. The chains break. They try again and again

the chains break. Almost in vain do they try. Thermometer ranges at 116 in the sun. At half past seven they had succeeded in drawing it into the road, when they adjourned till the next day. The cattle were in the meantime driven down to William Martin's meadow, where they were turned loose for the night. I need not tell you of the band of earnest philanthropists—men and women—who met together in secret that dark night and wept and prayed because of the destruction that had befallen their beautiful hopes. A man from Enfield, Joshua 'Devil' Stevens, as he was called, set fire to the building that night, intending to destroy it, but the attempt failed. The chains were weak; doubled they were still weak. A swift messenger was dispatched to the Shakers at Enfield and to Lyman's Bridge at Lyme for the cables used there. He returned before morning. Tuesday, the 11th, the progress of destruction was more rapid. The chains held firm when the order was given 'to straighten the team.' A little before noon they had reached our store where they halted in front, and at once demanded that a barrel of rum should be rolled out or they would demolish the doors. Mr. C. and myself thought it best to yield to their threats, but William said, 'No, I would sooner die than yield an inch to these fanatical villains.' He backed himself against the door, determined to resist to the last. But he was removed after much struggling, and they had the rum. Do you believe we did not wish it might be hell fire to their bodies? This day was hotter than the preceding, yet with redoubled ardor these men persisted in their crime, until they hauled the house on to the corner of the common, in front and close by the old church. They arrived upon the spot just at dark, so completely fagged out, both oxen and men, that it was utterly impossible to do anything further. There it stands, shattered, mutilated, inwardly beyond repair almost, a monument of the folly and infuriated malice of a basely deceived populace."

They voted to reassemble on September 10th, on which date they would locate the building and give Mr. Scales and the blacks a month to leave town. They met on that date and promptly proceeded to their work by locating the building across the road. Then they dragged the cannon through the

street, discharging it at the house of every abolitionist, breaking glass in abundance. The school was destroyed. The town by vote repaired the building, appropriating the money from the Surplus Revenue Fund, and the spirit that "hauled" it from its first foundation was evoked to make good the pledges it made itself. A teacher was hired and a few pupils attended for a few weeks, six or eight, and the money or the disposition failing the school was discontinued. Several attempts were made to open it, but they ended in failure. An attempt was made by the "town," or those who had abducted the building, to compromise with the proprietors, but those stood aloof, believing and hoping a day of redress would come, but it never came. These unlawful acts, which it was claimed public opinion demanded, have been atoned for, but not in human courts of justice. On the morning of December 31, 1838, it was found that seven windows had been removed the night before. Search was made for them; a pile of fragments of sash and broken glass, pounded almost to powder, were found on the shore of the pond. The building had been standing several years a silent monument of all the bad feelings of the human heart. Its doors were seldom opened to the student. Many persons had expressed a wish that it might burn down, and its ashes be scattered to the four winds, and that the remembrance of it might cease from the recollection of man. On the night of March 7, 1839, a great light illuminated the heavens. All the people leaped from their beds, and saw the building, the cause of so much sorrow and sin, enveloped in flames. No efforts were made to extinguish it. And the ashes were indeed scattered to the four winds.

John Greenleaf Whittier has commemorated this event in these words,

"The schoolhouse out of Canaan hauled,
Seemed turning on its track again,
And like a great swamp turtle crawled
To Canaan village back again,
Shook off the mud and settled flat
Upon its underpinning;
A nigger on its ridge pole sat,
From ear to ear a-grinning."

A few weeks after the burning a number of men assembled in William P. Weeks' office and proposed to erect a new academy upon

the site of the one burned. Thirteen notes of \$100 each, each signed by five men, were presented to the town agent who was asked to loan them the money for the construction of the building from the Surplus Revenue Fund.

Afterwards a charter was procured from the Legislature and approved June 27, 1839, in which Eleazer Martin, Jesse Martin, Caleb Blodgett, James Arvin, Guilford Cobb, Ensign Colby, William P. Weeks, Daniel Pattee, Jr., James Pattee, Joseph Dustin and William Doten were named as incorporators, to establish an institution for the "education of youth" under the name of "Canaan Union Academy." With this money they built the academy, believing it would prove a successful and profitable investment; but this belief was a delusion, if not a snare. No steps were taken by the dominant party to conciliate the large number of citizens who were aggrieved; no kind words were spoken, nor did anyone propose any method to harmonize the antagonisms; and there the two nearly equal hostile factions stood, making faces at each other, the one pointing to that building as a monument of acts of aggression unatoned for, and the other flinging back contemptuous epithets *ad libitum*.

Dr. Thomas Flanders contracted and built the building. On the 1st of September, 1839, the school was organized and J. Everett Sargent, who had taught the last term in the old building, was engaged to teach in the new. It opened with one hundred and twenty pupils. The opposition had a school in Currier's Hall, the second story of C. P. King's store, on the Street. It drew sixty pupils. These efforts were strained. The schools gradually fell off. The academy was reestablished again in 1852. It reached its highest success under Charles C. Webster in 1854, with a total of two hundred and six scholars. He was here three years. Burrill Porter, Jr., continued for another year with one hundred and seventy-one scholars and six teachers. It then ceased to be a corporation and became a private school, with wide intervals of time when the building was closed. It is now twenty-five years, nearly, since there was a school there. The question disputed at that time and at the bottom of all their hard feeling has long since been settled, and their children and grandchildren

have grown up with no remembrance of the spite and abuse thrown broadcast by their parents and grandparents.

The issue is dead and forgotten; the slave question has ceased to be; abolition, too; and we of this day can little realize the depth to which men's feelings were stirred. Such is the history of the attempts to establish a school of learning in Canaan, and when we look back upon its stormy course, at no time having the goodwill and sympathy of all the people of the community, bitterly opposed and as bitterly favored, living along from year to year on the persistence some men have to accomplish their ends, and using the object in dispute only as a means, blind to the good there might be in it itself, if spite and revenge be eliminated, the good in it became secondary to the success of their plans for revenge, resorting to trickery, force and unlawful means to bolster up or oppose. Is it any wonder that such a cause should fail when dependent upon such influences; that people who had not become involved should hesitate to take any part?

Nathaniel Farrar was the first lawyer who came here, about the time of the building of the meeting house. He was starved out and left town. The settlers were averse to quarrels. In 1808, Thomas H. Pettingill came and since then, with two exceptions, George Kimball and John H. Slack, the lawyers, have made a living in this town. Among them have been Elijah Blaisdell, son of Daniel Blaisdell, who was, after leaving here, Judge of Probate; Jonathan Kittredge, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in 1856; William P. Weeks, who with his business instincts amassed quite a large fortune; Jonathan Everett Sargent, who taught school, studied law, built a house and married here, and afterwards was Chief Justice of our Supreme Court; George W. Murray, whom many of us remember was a successful lawyer and business man; Joseph D. Weeks and his brother, William B., who, inheriting their share of their father's property, were not given to the practice of law so much as other matters; Isaac N. Blodgett, who was a partner of William P. Weeks at one time, afterwards Chief Justice of our Supreme Court, and his brother, Caleb Blodgett, Judge of the Superior Court in Boston, Mass.; William M. Chase, a retired Judge of our Supreme Court,

and Frank D. Currier, our well known Congressman.

Canaan has always been a loyal and patriotic town. In all her graveyards repose the dust of those who went forth to fight and win liberty in the Revolution. Forty-three of these soldiers lie buried here. After the Revolution the militia of the state was organized. The 37th Regiment held its musters on the side of the Pinnacle and in Currier's field, at the upper end of the Street, and on the Common. In the war of 1812, five men volunteered and nine men were drafted. Four Canaan men were in the Mexican War. Sixteen men volunteered in 1861, and the number of men who were credited to this town during the Rebellion was one hundred and eighty-three.

The first settlement of the town was made on what is known as South Road, which was the first road in town and extended across the south side of the town. When the corn mill was built at the Corner, the settlers soon beat a path to it, coming up the old Barber farm, crossing the Dustin farm and on up by the North Church to the Corner. This road was discontinued after the Turnpike was built. The Richardsons settled on Sawyer Hill, and so a path led to them from South Road. Joshua Wells settled at the foot of Hart Pond, on the east side, and Robert Barber at the end on the west side. Samuel Noyes and Daniel Blaisdell settled in the southeast corner of the town, and William Douglass, in 1786, built a log house near where the old Grand View Hotel stood. Paths were trod and roads were built between them.

A road had been trod for some years from Grafton across the Street to Lyme before the Grafton Turnpike was laid over it. From about 1790, until after the Northern Railroad went through this village, in November, 1847, the "Street" was the business center. The big wagon loads of goods from Boston to the northern towns in the state came this way, and stopped at Pierce's Tavern which was

built in 1794. It became Moore's store, Clark's Inn, J. Harris' Inn, Cobb's Tavern and so on down to Crystal Lake House and Grand View Hotel. It stood north of the town house. The stone house, the only one of its kind, was built in 1842, by Edmund Hazen. The stone came from the old paper mill pasture. It was built for a blacksmith shop and Simon Dodge finished it into a house.

I have endeavored to tell you of some of the most important events that occurred here in the early days. Thriftiness in those days was not confined to mere business pursuits. Marriage was a business as much as other occupations and it meant homes, households, families, and such families! David Pollard lived on the Gore; he was the father of twenty children. Joseph Flint settled on the George W. Davis farm and was the father of nineteen children. Ezekiel Wells had eighteen children; Daniel Colby, fifteen; Jacob Dow, fourteen; John M. Barber, nine; Panott Blaisdell, ten; Nathaniel Currier, eleven; Daniel Blaisdell, eleven; and these eleven had seventy children. Elijah, one of the eleven, had twelve; Daniel, seventeen and Panott, twelve. In 1767, there were nineteen persons in town; in 1773, 67; in 1785, 253. The largest number of inhabitants was in 1870-1877, and since then the population has decreased.

We are here to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of this town. With what joy and pride do we look back upon the events which have determined our destiny and made our happiness? That event should be commemorated that the honor due those sturdy men should not fade from our eyes nor the eyes of our posterity. We should renew our reverence and affection for them. The years, as they have rolled on from that momentous wintry December, 1766, have shown growth and strength, increasing wealth and numbers, and may the accomplishments of these one hundred and fifty years be an incentive to us.

THE SHORT-CUT PATHWAY HOME

By Charles Poole Cleaves

There is simple grace in the village street,
 The highway of the town,
 Where the elms in royal arches meet
 And the night and the day look down.
 Grace to dignity grown;
 I hark to the trolley's hail.
 Library, schools and hall—behold!
 Where the brook once crossed the vale.
 Yet, face of an old-time friend,
 O'er which no changes come,
 Whose deepening lines tell tales of yore,
 Is the short-cut pathway home.

A beckoning, cheering, luring path
 Where the brook and the river greet;
 On the lone-plank bridge the footfalls chime
 And the brown soil's touch is sweet.
 Over the pasture stile,
 Where the alder thickets sway,
 With dip and curve, in varying mood,
 The old path swings away.
 Broad by the river's brink;
 Narrow, at last, to come,
 As if it paused on the way to think,
 Then hastened joyfully home.

No need that the old mill's dreamy eyes
 In twinkle and flash should stir;
 Nor of writ or lore of the human lives
 Whose steps in the old path blur.
 The thickets whisper still,
 The brook is murmuring low,
 And the river's grove in echo wakes
 The voices of long ago.
 No need of face or form
 Of the souls that with me roam;
 I know—and the thoughts come thick and fast
 On the royal highway home.

CLOUDS

By Edward H. Richards

In boyhood days, I wondered why
 The clouds so often crossed the sky;
 But, later on, I came to know
 Without the cloudlets, naught could grow.

Now, as a man, when shadows fall
 Across my path, oft I recall
 That simple lesson of the skies,
 And trudge along without surprise.

FRUITLESS FARMING AT FRUITLANDS

By Emma F. Abbot

Transcendentalism, both a philosophy and a religion, consisting of ideas and aspirations transcending or exceeding all existing realities, reaching out toward higher conditions than humanity has yet attained, stands for the cultivation of the highest attributes in man and the obliteration of the lowest. It was prevalent among scholars and writers, both in Europe and America, in the early forties.

Nurtured in homes of culture and education, its chief disciples were clergymen. Emerson began his career as a Unitarian minister, as did Walker, Ripley, Channing, Dwight, Johnson, Longfellow, Wasson, and Higginson.

Its influence was not confined to its little band of adherents alone; but to it our country is indebted for many of its great reforms. It taught the value of the individual and the rights of the weak and helpless. The seed thus sown resulted in the emancipation of the slave, in the righting of the wrongs of women, the humane administration of capital punishment and the sentiment against it.

Various communities of these congenial spirits were established. Most noted were those of Brook Farm at West Roxbury, headed by George Ripley; an association "for industry and education," including such literary lights as Hawthorne, Channing and Margaret Fuller; and, less well known, that at Fruitlands at Harvard, Mass., with Bronson Alcott, Charles Lane and Thoreau as leaders.

Brook Farm laid no restriction on the manner of living, the care and use of cattle and pigs, with all other agricultural resources and duties falling on each member alike. There were schools and other mental opportunities and requirements. It was practically an agricultural, literary and scientific school.

Fruitlands, with its higher spiri-

tual aspiration, enjoined on its members a denial of all but the highest and purest ideals, claiming the eating of flesh to be depraving; beef eating an encouragement to the bovine quality, a pork diet changing men into swine. Objectors claimed that a potato diet would change a man into a potato "and what if the potato be small?" It is said of them that they wrought literally the miracle, their wine being water, flesh bread, and drugs fruit; while eggs, milk and butter were forbidden on the reasoning that the chick had the right to life and the milk belonged to the calf. Even the right of the canker worm to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness was regarded.

Tea, coffee, molasses and rice—foreign luxuries—were forbidden. Fruits, berries, grains and vegetables were the diet. Simple linen tunics, loose trousers, and broad brimmed, linen hats, with canvas shoes, the dress of the men; linen bloomers that of the girls and women, Mrs. Alcott submitting under protest, as her practical common sense was out of sympathy with the experiment, while her loyalty kept her faithful to the duties which fell all too heavily upon her.

A school in England, Alcott House, had been named for Bronson Alcott by his admirers in that country. And from there Mr. Alcott brought Charles Lane and his son William; two other men and a valuable library of one thousand volumes accompanied them to help found the ideal community through which he hoped to elevate the race.

The situation of their hopes was found in Harvard, Mass., fourteen miles from the Concord home of Alcott, Emerson, Thoreau and the other philosophers who were so strongly banded together and whose elevating utterances were given to

the world through the famous magazine called *The Dial*.

The home of their choice was on a hillside, remote from travel, with a wonderful view, including Wachusett, and Monadnock mountains and the Still River; two miles from Harvard village and less than one from the village of Still River.

Charles Lane alone seemed to be able to raise funds to pay for this place, valued by the owner, Mr. Wyman, at \$2,700. The sum available being limited to about \$1,800, the land only was finally purchased for that sum, Mr. Wyman agreeing

Here they were joined by Charles and William Lane and others. None were to be turned away. All were welcome to join the community without expense, as none would wish to remain who were out of sympathy with its plans and purpose.

Here Emerson and other great Concord philosophers, called the Mystics, discussed profound questions and incidentally sowed the seed of thought in the children by such queries as "What is man?" eliciting from the tots replies like "An animal with a mind," "soul and a mind," etc. And again "What is God's



Bronson Alcott's Fruitlands (By Permission of Clara Endicott Sears)

to loan the use of the buildings free for one year.

Here Alcott, by many called the dreamer, by all known to be a man of high spiritual type, brought his family, Mrs. Alcott, the bright and practical "marmee" of Louise Alcott's tale of "Little Women," the four little girls, Anna, Beth, Louise and May; the Meg, Beth, Jo and Amy of Louise Alcott's later pen. Louise was at that time ten years old.

Jolting over the ground in a big wagon, the treasured bust of Socrates saved from destruction by the watchful care of the children, the journey to the New Eden was accomplished.

greatest work?" Anna Alcott said "men," but Louise reasoned it to be "babies," since "men are often bad while babies never are."

Joseph Palmer, a stalwart and determined character from "No Land," a gore near Fitchburg, who had suffered much persecution, including jail, in consequence of wearing a beard (from which beard he was never parted, despite several assaults for that purpose), offered his energetic services to the community free of charge and seems to have been the only practical, diligent farmer of the community, as Mrs. Alcott and her little girls were the backbone of the domestic problem—and a very

overburdened back bone it was,—Miss Anna Page, the only other female member of the con-sociate family at its inception, having been soon expelled for being guilty of tasting fish while away on a visit. To her tearful plea, "I only ate a little bit of the tail," was replied, "But for that bit of tail a whole fish had to be tortured and killed." And she had to go.

All things were to be perfectly clean and free from pollution, the land to be fertilized only by turning in the crops, clover and buckwheat, back to itself. But this course was not immediately productive of available result, and the impractical philosophers came to grief thereby—wrecked in their purpose to live without money while building up their land without fertilizer or credit.

Mulberry trees were planted for use in raising silkworms, but of course the trees must have time to grow.

They planned to build cottages for the colony, as it grew, all along the slope where abundant water gushed out from springs ready for use.

To do all without means or the labor of beasts, which was also proscribed, was a problem which even the undaunted Joseph Palmer was not able to solve.

Necessity finally forced a concession to the extent of empowering Mr. Palmer to bring from No Land a plow to relieve the realistic back-aches caused by the attempt to break up the land by hand. An ox and a cow were also added to work together. There is a suspicion that Joseph Palmer did not always resist the temptation to reinforce his sustaining powers by secret draughts of milk from the aforesaid cow, though the precept of the cult was a rigid abstinence.

It would seem that the unselfish devotion of the founders to the basic principle was not fully shared by all the later arrivals. This, and the shortage of provisions, caused the final tragic end of the community.

Disappointment in his cherished plan to reform humanity was so great that Mr. Alcott in utter despair lay down on his bed, turned his face to the wall and resolved to die by starvation. Near the end he was induced by what his friends call his New England conscience, but what I suspect was the same influence of his remarkable wife, to retract. "And so," as he said, "we took our four little women back to Concord in an ox-cart." (Probably with the ox and cow as motors.)

The name "Fruitlands" seems to have been chosen with a view to the future rather than the primary situation, as there was little fruit except from a few apple trees, some of which are still standing.

And dear loving, faithful but unbelieving "Marmee" is credited as suggesting with quaint humor, as they lumbered away, a change of title from-Fruitlands to Apple Slump, as related by our beloved authoress of the experience in her interesting tale of Transcendental Wild Oats.

On the breaking up of the colony, Joseph Palmer purchased the place, and he and his descendants lived there for many years dispensing unlimited hospitality to all who came to their doors.

The other Concord philosophers also returned to Concord, while Charles Lane and his son retired among the Harvard Shakers for a time, and afterwards returned to England.

Alcott lived to accomplish much, both as superintendent of the schools of Concord, where he was relieved of the financial part for which he was so ill fitted, and left free to devote himself to advancing a high intellectual standard; also through his famous "Conversations," so called, on account of which he travelled many miles, west and east, never, however, realizing adequate compensation.

It is not with a feeling of ridicule that one can view this enterprise and its results. The spirituality, the sincerity, and the earnestness of

purpose to benefit mankind should make the world very indulgent in its judgment—not criticising the failure so much as sympathizing with the intention, and sorrowing at the destruction of the beautiful dream.

It is in this spirit of affectionate regret that Miss Clare Endicott Sears, herself a woman of rare intellect and culture as well as means, has restored the place at Harvard, "Fruitlands," to its original condition; bringing to it by great effort, expense and patience many of its old furnishings and treasures.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week in summer autos and carriages assemble, as to a Mecca, at this beautiful spot on the hillside with its charming view.

In front one sees the mulberry trees planted of old by the community. We enter the room where the philosophers assembled to discuss deep questions. The very paper on the wall is restored. The table where they wrote and communed together, and sometimes dined, occupies the old place. Around the walls hang their portraits, giving one the feeling that their spirits still preside there.

Within the fireplace are the community andirons, formerly owned by Thoreau. The same high-boy and tiptables, snuffers, crane and iron pot, as of old, are in this room.

The ancient books in the small entry maintain something of their former appearance, though, of course not the same. But they are interesting in themselves and include a set of *The Dial*.

In the study is a beautiful old Dutch high-boy, veneered with root of Hungarian walnut, belonging to the community, a bust of Socrates presiding. There, too, is Major Gardner's teaset, which the children daringly used at the mock wedding of Louise Alcott and the little Gardner boy; also a bullet-riddled Bible, picked up from the battle ground the morning after the Battle of Bunker Hill.

In the long kitchen is a fine clock, left by the former owner, and the deeds given by Mr. Wyman to Samuel J. May, Mrs. Alcott's brother; also the Emerson deed written in his own handwriting; another community highboy, a long community dining table made after the original, with its two backless benches. On the floor is the old noon mark. There too, the community plow is honored in old age. The old settle and many exceedingly interesting relics are to be seen in the old colonial kitchen. While the chambers above are filled with articles of absorbing interest.

Not least interesting is the Bronson Alcott room, with its quaint bed, placed as it was when he despairingly sought to end his life there with the ending of his cherished dream. There is "Marmee's" lace cap, as white and ambitious as when it graced her head on state occasions; also a piece of her Paisley shawl. The one lamp also which lighted her industrious nights, despite the prohibition of oil, as the bayberry candles which were alone allowed proved insufficient for her needs—her lamp, which, even in its present idleness, seems to illumine the past with her own favorite motto, "Hope and keep busy."

The low garret, where the children slept and where the child, Louise, tells us "the rain sounded so pretty on the roof," is empty of all but associations.

We find, as we ride lingeringly away, that we have imbibed something of the sentiments of those mystics of old, who reached out to a simpler and more ideal standard of living. And for days we dream of their dreams; and the beautiful panorama of distant fields and mountains, interspersed with silver gleams from the Still River, remains with us.

Wilton, N. H.

Note: To "Bronson Alcott's Fruitlands," by Clara Endicott Sears, the writer is indebted.

NEW HAMPSHIRE HILLS ARE CALLING

By Bernard V. Child

The hills are calling! I can hear
Them saying, "Come to me";
The mountains beckon strong and clear,
"Our heart and life are free."

And the rivers, vales and woodlands,
All stretching out between,
Give, with overarching cloudlands,
Enchantment to the scene.

The smiling roadway and each glade—
"Come, walk at close of day,
And tread my path and feel my shade,"
I hear their voices say.

The winding cow-path speaks of joys,
Of summer days of old,
Of homely pastimes of the boys,
Of sunset clouds of gold.

Delicious sound! Yon babbling brook;
Its myriad voices tell
Of pole and line and fishing hook,
And trout within the dell.

That "swimmin' hole"! I hear the noise,
I join in all the mirth
Of shouting, splashing, paddling boys—
The happiest time on earth.

The "chuck" on grassy knoll or plain,
The squirrel in the tree,
The whirr of partridge—all again
So clearly call to me.

The apple trees my vision greet
And call me to a run,
As when we raced for windfalls sweet
At rising of the sun.

Yon pines repeat, with silvery voice,
Their stories as of yore,
Of love and life; "Come, heart, rejoice,
I'll whisper them once more."

I see the old familiar street,
The schoolhouse on the hill—
These scenes my eager vision greet,
The church, the bridge, the mill,

The homestead of my early days—
 The rush of much beside
 Of memories of those years and ways
 Comes o'er me like a tide.

These voices call and many more,
 But over and above
 Them all are ones that I adore,
 The ones that most I love—

The voices of my kindred dear—
 Their kiss is on my cheek,
 Or hands are clasped, a glistening tear,
 I hear them as they speak.

These voices coming day or night,
 I'll tell the scenes once more,
 Because within the vision's flight
 I live them o'er and o'er.

Hope they give in our distresses
 And happy tales to tell,
 When we lavish our caresses
 On those who with us dwell.

The hills are calling! Glad refrain;
 And call, O loved ones true,
 Till those old scenes I view again,
 And come once more to you!

Rootstown, Ohio.

THE COUNTRY IN SEPTEMBER

By Jean C. Maynard

The sumach's leaves of flaming red
 Bear witness that the Summer's dead;
 Like fingers dipped in blood-red wine,
 They move, and make mysterious sign
 To nodding heads of goldenrod
 That deck the grassy, sunburnt sod.
 A breeze, perfumed with Autumn sweets
 From sun-kissed hills, the traveler greets;
 And drowsy crickets purr and dream,
 While overhead the bluejays scream.
 A mist obscures the hills of blue,
 And silver bright a stream breaks through;
 Embroidery of glistening sheen,
 Winding about this peaceful scene,
 And gracefully it makes its way
 To where the dark green valleys lay.
 A brown nut falls; a squirrel gray
 Quick snatches it and darts away;
 From grass to rail; from rail to tree;
 Ah, swift and sure of foot is he;

In nest made soft and snug and warm,
He hides his treasures safe from harm,
Lest Winter's breath and chilling snow
Should fill his little heart with woe.
The lambs bleat soft their plaintive lay;
A crow's hoarse "caw" sounds far away.
In contrast to this peaceful spot,
The cornstalks stand, a fierce, wild lot;
Like Indian warriors in a band
Now seeking vengeance through the land.
Beneath is green; o'erhead is blue,
Except where creeps the sunset hue.
In this fair place I fain would stay,
But Summer's gone,—I must away.
Amid the city's restless ways,
I'll dream of thee—and halcyon days.

THE SEABROOK DUNES

By Helen Leslie Follansbee

Along the beach the vagrant winds have reared,
In long, low ranks a fairy mountain range,
Out of the beaten sand and whitening wave,—
Purple and gray, mysterious and weird,
On which the tides and winds work daily change.
The long dunes rise—the garden plot and grave
Of bittersweet and alder, bayberry, pine.
Their green-fringed line
Stretches for miles against the Autumn sky.

Their sands are slates, on which the beach folk write,
And all who look, read stories as they pass.
Here, digging deep his spurs; a hawk took flight;
There is a perfect circle, windblown grass
Traced on that smooth slope on the seaward side;
And here are tracks where field mice trotted by;
There curved brown lines that mark the crest o' tide.

The sapphire-painted marsh, in bronze and green
Is not more colorful than are the dunes.
A blaze of golden-rod along the path;
Gray globes amid the bayberry's glossy sheen;
Long purple shadows on the gold-brown face
Of each wind-shifted pile late sunbeams trace,
With "dusty miller," Summer's aftermath,
A silver mine in hot October noons.

From year to year the fairy ramparts stand.
Each winter storm they move; yet ever there
The Spring still finds them, spread against the sea,
That snarling, frets their feet,—lays white and bare
The bones of what was once a twisted tree,
Long years ago engulfed by vanished sand.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HORACE WHITE

While neither the most brilliant nor eminent in the distinguished array of New Hampshire natives in the field of American journalism, including Greeley, Dana, Bundy, Greene, Hutchins, Miller and others of a later generation, it is safe to say that Horace White, who died, September 16, at his home in New York City, was the ablest man, all things considered, in the entire list.

Mr. White was born in Colebrook, N. H., August 10, 1834, the son of Dr. Horace White, and was graduated from Beloit College and Brown University. The year after his graduation, 1854, he joined the staff of the *Chicago Tribune* and soon became city editor of the paper. In 1856 he was appointed assistant secretary of the National Kansas Committee, but returned again to the *Tribune*. It was while he was in reportorial work that he won the esteem of Lincoln, whom he accompanied throughout the latter's campaign against Stephen A. Douglas. So noteworthy were his contributions on this historic contest that Herndon afterward incorporated them in his "Life of Lincoln."

In 1865 Mr. White became editor-in-chief of the *Tribune* and held the place for nine years. His work in this capacity laid the foundation on which the prestige of the *Tribune* was established. He left his place in 1874 on invitation from the *New York Evening Post*. Within a few years he bought an interest in the paper. Mr. White, Carl Schurz and Enwid L. Godkin formed a brilliant group in journalism. When Mr. Godkin retired as editor-in-chief, in 1899, Mr. White succeeded him and afterward became president of the *Evening Post* Company. From the time of his identification with newspaper work in New York City he was recognized as an authority on financial subjects.

He retired from daily newspaper work in 1903, but he held his place as an expert on finance. In 1909 Governor Hughes appointed him chairman of the Committee on Speculation in Securities and Commodities. In and out of his newspaper work Mr. White found time to write in permanent form on finance, his treatise on "Money and Banking" becoming a standard work. His general knowledge is attested in his translation of Appians's "History of Alexandria," and in the "Life of Lyman Trumbull," the latter work, which was finished in 1913, practically closing his literary career.

Mr. White is survived by three daughters, Mrs. J. W. Howells, daughter-in-law of William Dean Howells, and the Misses Martha and Elizabeth White.

DR. FRANCIS J. WOODMAN

Francis J. Woodman, M.D., chief medical examiner in the Pension Office at Washington, died at his home in that city, on Friday evening, July 28, after a long illness.

Doctor Woodman was a native of Somersworth, son of the late Joseph Woodman, born August 7, 1851. He was educated at the Somersworth high school, Phillips Exeter Academy, and Yale College, graduating from the latter in 1876. He was a fine musician and was baritone soloist in the famous Yale Glee Club during his last two years in college. He was also a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society. After graduation he took charge of the *Somersworth Free Press*, and also pursued the study of medicine, till 1879, when, through competitive examination he secured an appointment to the pension office, where he was advanced, from time to time, through the various grades to principal examiner and qualified surgeon, and chief medical examiner, in which capacity he was serving at the time of his death.

In Masonry he was deeply interested and long prominent. He joined Adelphi Lodge, No. 63, of Fairhaven, Conn., while in college, December 14, 1875, and, May 8, 1895, became a charter member of Takoma Lodge of Washington of which he was the second Master. He was grand master of Masons of the District of Columbia in 1907, and while such he laid the cornerstone of the present New Masonic Temple at 13th Street and New York Avenue Northwest. He was made a Royal Arch Mason in Pulaski Chapter, No. 26, of Fairhaven, Conn., March 8, 1876, later dimitting to become a charter member of Capitol Chapter, No. 11, of the District of Columbia, and was made its first high priest. In 1909 he was made grand high priest of the District of Columbia. He received the cryptic degrees in the Grand Council of Maryland, at Baltimore, November 14, 1896, and later affiliated with Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters of Washington. He was made a Knight Templar in St. Paul Commandery of Dover, March 19, 1878, and October 19, 1895, became a charter member of Orient Commandery, No. 5, of the District of Columbia, and was its eminent commander in 1901. In Scottish Rite Freemasonry, Dr. Woodman received the fourteenth degree in Mithras Lodge of Perfection of Washington, December 16, 1884; the eighteenth degree in Evangelist Chapter, Knights Rose Croix, October 14, 1885; the thirtieth degree in Robert de Bruce Council, Knights Kadosh, August 4, 1886, and the thirty-second degree in Albert Pike Consistory, M. R. S., August 8, 1886. He was elected by the Supreme Council to be a knight commander of the court of honor October 19, 1902, coroneted honorary inspector-general of the thirty-third degree, April 13, 1894, and was deputy for the Supreme Council in the District of Columbia from November, 1895, until December 28, 1909.

In October 1889, Dr. Woodman was commissioned a medical officer in the National Guard of the District of Columbia, later serving as regimental surgeon and as major in

the Medical Corps, until he was retired, at his own request, after twenty years' service. He was a member and lay reader of St. James' Protestant Episcopal church, of the District of Columbia, organization of the Yale Alumni Association, of the Sons of the American Revolution, and of the Order of Washington.

HON. ARTHUR L. WILLIS

Hon. Arthur L. Willis, state commissioner of motor vehicles, died at his home on Merrimack Street, Concord, on Friday evening, September 1, from Bright's disease, after a short illness.

Mr. Willis was a native of Warner, born June 25, 1872, the son of Harlon S. Willis, long employed in the United States Postal Service, and grandson of the late Rev. Lemuel Willis, a prominent Universalist clergyman of his day, whom in personality he greatly resembled. He was educated in the Warner schools, and came to Concord in early life, entering the employ of the *Concord Monitor and Statesman*, in which he continued fifteen years, most of the time as city editor. In 1907 he was appointed deputy secretary of state by Hon. Edward N. Pearson, then secretary, continuing in that position until the Legislature of 1915 created the department of motor vehicles, of which he was made the head as commissioner, having had charge of the work in that line in the secretary's office since the development of the automobile business. He was a popular public official, a worthy citizen, and enjoyed a wide friendship. Politically he was a Republican and in religion an earnest Universalist, having been long an official of the First Universalist Society of Concord. He was a Mason and a member and secretary of the Wonalancet Club.

On November 4, 1895, he married Sarah Mabel Gould of Hillsborough, who survives him, without children.

DR. LOUIS A. WOODBURY

Louis Augustus Woodbury, M.D., a prominent physician of Groveland, Mass., died at his home in that town July 13, 1916.

Dr. Woodbury was born in Salem, N. H., October 1, 1844, the son of Washington and Dolly Head (Jones) Woodbury, and was a descendant of John Woodbury, who came to America in 1624. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Concord, and, at the age of 18, he enlisted in Company D, Sixteenth N. H. Regiment, for service in the War for the Union, serving until mustered out. After the war he took up the study of medicine, and was graduated from Harvard Medical College in 1872. He located in practice in Groveland soon after graduation, and continued, with much success, until some five years ago, when failing health compelled him to relinquish his large practice to others.

He had many interests outside his practice and was specially interested in literary and historical matters, and genealogical research. He had contributed valuable papers to medical publications, and had published several historical monographs, and had compiled a large amount of matter pertaining to the history of Groveland. He had been secretary and treasurer of the Groveland Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and was for twenty years surgeon of Post No. 101, G. A. R. He was a Knight Templar Mason, a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the New Hampshire Association of Army Surgeons, the Haverhill (Mass.) Medical Club, Harvard Alumni Association, New England Historic-Genealogical Society, the Essex Institute and the Sons of the American Revolution. In religion he was an Episcopalian.

Dr. Woodbury married in 1869, Alice Chester Stanwood, who died in 1889. In September, 1890, he married Helen Ney Robinson of Portsmouth, who survives him.

REV. EDWARD P. TENNEY

Rev. Edward P. Tenney, a native of Concord, son of the late Rev. Asa P. Tenney, once pastor of the Congregational church at West Concord, where he was born, September 29, 1835, died at his home in Lynn, Mass., August 24, 1916.

Mr. Tenney was long known not only as a preacher, having held pastorates in Congregational churches in Topsfield, Braintree and Manchester, Mass., and Lebanon, Me., but also as a journalist, author and educator. He had done editorial work on the *San Francisco Pacific* and the *Congregational Review* of Boston, and had published many books. He was for eight years president of Colorado College. He was well known to readers of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* as a frequent contributor, in years past.

GEORGE PRIEST YOUNG

George Priest Young, born in Franconia July 27, 1868, died at the home of his sister, in that town, August 23, 1916.

He was the son of Charles and Verona (Wells) Young, and remained at home until 19 years of age, when he went to New York and engaged in the ice business until 1895, when he was made an officer on the police force, where he served most efficiently and was promoted to sergeant. He distinguished himself for heroism in rescuing victims from the *General Slocum*, destroyed by fire in New York harbor on June 15, 1903, for which he gained honorable mention and was awarded a medal by the life-saving corps.

Mr. Young was married to Miss Jennie Huntton in New York in 1893. They had two children, a son and daughter, the latter dying three years ago. The wife and son, Charles B., survive.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

This last week in September has been a notable convention week in New Hampshire, the Democratic and Republican State Conventions being held in Concord on Tuesday and Thursday, September 26 and 28, respectively, with Charles E. Tilton of Tilton and John H. Bartlett of Portsmouth presiding; the annual fall meeting of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs, occurring at Alton Bay, September 26, 27 and 28, and the Universalist State Convention at Nashua, September 28 and 29.

Under the new constitution, adopted by the State Board of Trade at its summer meeting in Salem, when articles of incorporation were also adopted, the annual meeting of the board must be held in October. It has, therefore, been determined to hold the annual meeting on Tuesday, October 17, at the rooms of the Concord Board of Trade, when a reorganization will be effected, and plans perfected, as it is hoped, for the employment of a business manager, who shall devote his entire time to the work of the board.

The comparatively small vote cast at the primary elections, resulting, undoubtedly, from the character of the candidacies brought out, furnishes ample evidence of popular dissatisfaction with the primary law as it stands. It seems likely that the next Legislature will be called upon to repeal or amend the law. If the fee feature of the law could be wiped out, and candidacies filed on petition only, thus making it impossible for any mountebank, with a "roll," to file as a candidate for any office, the law might become more generally satisfactory. As it is, it is little less than ridiculous.

The primary having passed, and the state conventions completed their work, such as it is, the attention of the people will be directed quite generally for the next few weeks to the work of the political campaign, which, though less strenuous than in some of the larger and more debatable states, will, nevertheless, be more or less exciting for a considerable portion of the people of the state. The candidates for governor, in the two leading parties, are Henry W. Keyes of Haverhill, Republican, and John C. Hutchins of Stratford, Democrat. For representative in Congress, Cyrus A. Sulloway is again the Republican nominee in the First District and Gordon Woodbury of Bedford the Democratic; while in the Second District, Edward H. Wason of Nashua was renominated by the Republicans and Raymond B. Stevens of Landaff by the Democrats. The councilor nominees are Miles W. Gray of Columbia, Republican, and Alonzo D. Barrett of Gor-

ham, Democrat, in the First District; Charles W. Varney of Rochester, Republican, and John W. Parsons, Democrat, of Portsmouth, in the Second; Frank W. Leeman of Manchester, Republican, and Moise Verette, Democrat, of Manchester, in the Third; William D. Swart of Nashua, Republican, and John W. Prentiss of Alstead, Democrat, in the Fourth; Edward H. Carroll of Warner, Republican, and David E. Murphy, of Concord, Democrat, in the Fifth. The Senatorial candidates are: Henry Marble, Gorham, Republican, and Daniel J. Daley, Berlin, Democrat, in the First District; John G. M. Glessner, Bethlehem, Republican, and Wilbur A. Marshall, Colebrook, Democrat, Second; Albert Stanley, Plymouth, Republican, and Myron H. Richardson, Littleton, Democrat, Third; Nathan O. Weeks, Wakefield, Republican, and John C. L. Wood, Conway, Democrat, Fourth; Joseph B. Perley, Enfield, Republican, and Horace G. Robie, Canaan, Democrat, Fifth; Fred S. Roberts, Laconia, Republican, and George B. Cox, Laconia, Democrat, Sixth; Obe G. Morrison, Northfield, Republican, and Charles P. Coakley, Concord, Democrat, Seventh; Jesse M. Barton, Newport, Republican, and Henry E. Charron, Claremont, Democrat, Eighth; Stillman H. Baker, Hillsborough, Republican, and Buron W. Sanborn, Salisbury, Democrat, Tenth; Charles W. Fletcher, Rindge, Republican, and Bernard F. Bemis, Harrisville, Democrat, Eleventh; Willis C. Hardy, Hollis, Republican, and George E. Bates, Wilton, Democrat, Twelfth; Marcel Theriault, Nashua, Republican, and David D. Coffey, Nashua, Democrat, Thirteenth; Herbert B. Fischer, Pittsfield, Republican, and Fred M. Pettengill, Pembroke, Democrat, Fourteenth; Joab N. Patterson, Concord, Republican, and Nathaniel E. Martin, Concord, Democrat, Fifteenth; William H. Maxwell, Republican, and Morris C. Austin, Democrat; Fred O. Parnell, Republican, and William P. Fahey, Democrat; Denis E. O'Leary, Republican, and Michael F. Shea, Democrat; Odilon Demers, Republican, and Cyprian J. Berlinger, Democrat, all of Manchester, in Districts No. 16, 17, 18 and 19 respectively; Malcolm A. M. Hart, Milton, Republican, and John H. Bates, Rochester, Democrat, Twentieth; George I. Leighton, Dover, Republican, and Scott W. Caswell, Dover, Democrat, Twenty-first; Daniel M. Boyd, Londonderry, Republican, and Frank N. Young, Derry, Democrat, Twenty-second; Clarence M. Collins, Danville, Republican, and William D. Ingalls, East Kingston, Democrat, Twenty-third; William J. Cater, Portsmouth, Republican, and Calvin Page, Portsmouth, Democrat, Twenty-fourth.



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John C. Thorne.
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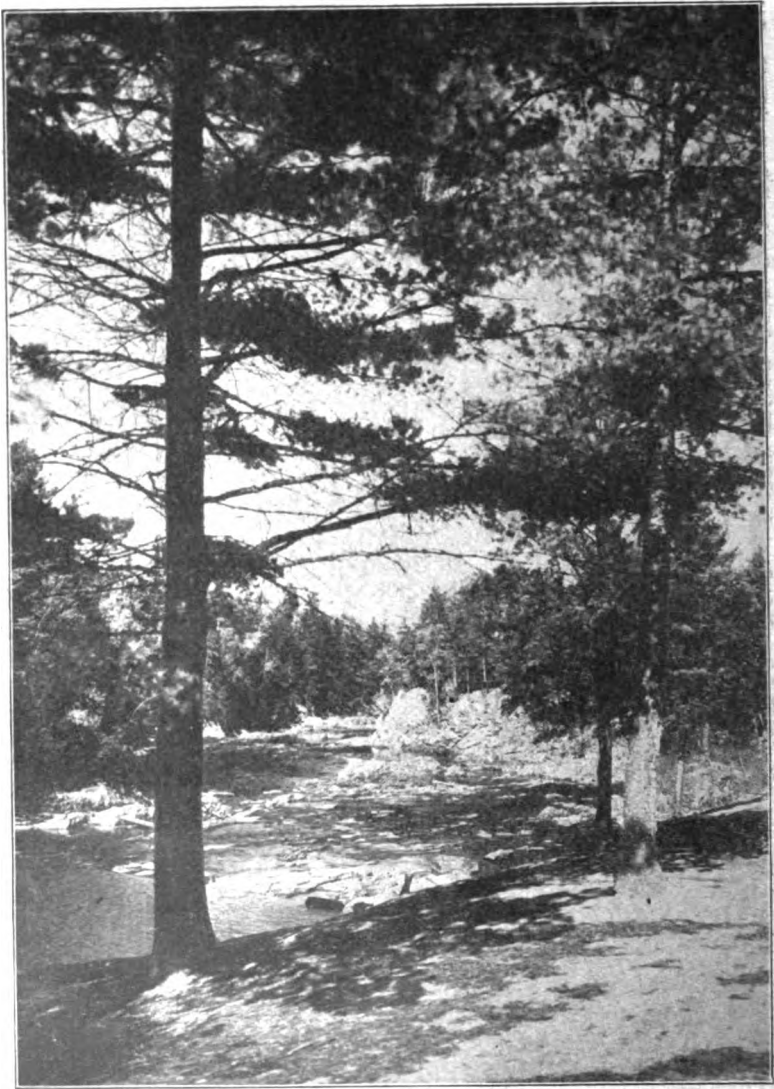
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VOL. XLVIII, Nos. 11-12

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1916 NEW SERIES, VOL. XI, Nos. 11-12

A HAILSTORM AT LAKE SUNAPEE

By Herbert Welsh

On the morning of the 23d of August last, I had been busy for fully three hours at the very top of one of the beautiful hills in which this region abounds, painting on a large canvas. The weather, as it had been for several days past, was intensely hot. Very few clouds had appeared in the early part of the day, and the horizon was slightly dimmed by vapors which the fierce rays of the sun had drawn from the earth. Burkehaven Hill—for such is the name of the rough pasture out of which granite rocks crop and which is sprinkled with masses of beautiful ferns—commands an entrancing view. From its top, where my easel was stationed, one can look westward over groves of rich foliage, the village of Sunapee with its unvarying white cottages and single church steeple seen in the valley, and beyond that blue mountains which carry the eye clear across the Vermont line.

About midday, my work being done, I made my way, laden with my traps, down over the rough and broken hillside to the road which descended to the shores of Lake Sunapee, and then led by a shady lane, to my own cottage one half mile distant. I noticed, though the sun was still shining brightly, the gathering of a thundershower in the northwest. There were ragged and dark clouds but it did not impress one as promising much amiss—only an ordinary summer thundershower, and even that might not come our way.

That afternoon about three o'clock, though the sun still continued to be

as brilliant as ever, there were incessant grumblings and growlings of thunder, coming for the most part from the southeast,—precisely the opposite direction from the threatened shower which I had noticed on my return home at noon. There did not seem to be an instant when this fierce, complaining thunder ceased, but as the sunshine still continued bright, it did not strike one as being anything very much out of the way. Our cottage is on the shore of the Lake, the western side of the indentation known as Sunapee Harbor. From our front porch one can catch a glimpse, through the trunks and boughs of old hemlock trees, of a three-mile stretch out over the waters of the Harbor and then the wider limits of the Lake itself. In this direction a mass of very dark and threatening clouds was bundled in the southeast, and was rapidly making its way to the eastern verge of Lake Sunapee. It was from these clouds that the incessant thunder came, but none of the peals were very loud or such as to arouse suspicion of an unusual storm.

About five o'clock in the afternoon the clouds seemed to go right down onto the Lake; it became extremely dark for daytime and then very large drops of rain began to fall on lake and earth. Almost instantly there came a fierce patter, as of stones, striking the roof of the house and porch and making a perfect fusillade of sound. My wife, in an adjoining room to that in which I sat at my writing, thought I was up to some mischief and by means

unknown was producing this terrific clatter. She called to know what I was about, but neither I nor any one else was responsible for the extraordinary happenings out of doors. A vast number of hailstones, such as most folk in that region had never seen,—and trust they never will see again,—were falling mercilessly from the clouds which seemed to rest upon the water and the earth. Like a million blades they were cutting small branches from every tree at their mercy, and strewing these swiftly until they formed a green carpet all over the ground where a few moments before had been the warm burnt-sienna brown of last year's pine needles. The hailstones,—some of them an inch and a half in width,—cut from pine and hemlock, the trees which surrounded our cottage, small tufts, as though they had been neatly trimmed with a knife blade. In a short time this green carpet, having been completely laid, made a bed for the white one, like that of winter, which swiftly followed.

As the storm ceased, which it did in about half an hour, and one stood on the porch to view the havoc it had wrought, the thought of Christmas was brought most vividly to mind, not only through the eye by the white covering of the ground, but from the fine balsamic odor of bleeding pine trees, which brought most vividly to the memory, by the power of association, the Christmas trees of past years. The wooden steps of our porch were covered with a thick deposit of hail. I swept this off, step by step, with a broom. The following morning I found on the ground a conglomerate mass of ice, resulting from this sweeping. Upon close examination the hailstones, which of course had melted considerably during the night, although they still retained the suggestion of their original form, appeared like so many icy gum-drops or jujube paste, clinging in a mass one to another. Our lane, over which I walked the following day,

affected the eye and the imagination most strangely with a curious mingled sense of spring and autumn—spring—in that the ground was all covered with a tender green that completely carpeted the brown earth of the road, making it look like a wood-path, while the trees, not only pine and hemlock but birch and maple, were almost completely shorn of their leaves. They presented a most pathetic appearance, particularly the delicate birch trees, which looked as though they had been devoured by one of the destructive pests that have ravaged parts of New England so fearfully during the last ten or fifteen years.

During the progress of the storm on the previous day, there was one feature which attracted much attention. As these great hailstones struck the surface of the Lake, they splashed the water high into the air—it must have risen, when the fury of the storm was at its height, more than a foot from the surface of the Lake. The effect was an indescribable impression of fury. I have seen in no newspaper, or indeed in printed form, an account of this extraordinary natural disturbance. I am well aware that my own knowledge of it is partial and imperfect, although I did what I could at the time to observe what went on, and later to collect the observances of many witnesses who, viewing the storm from different points, might have observed many details of which I was ignorant.

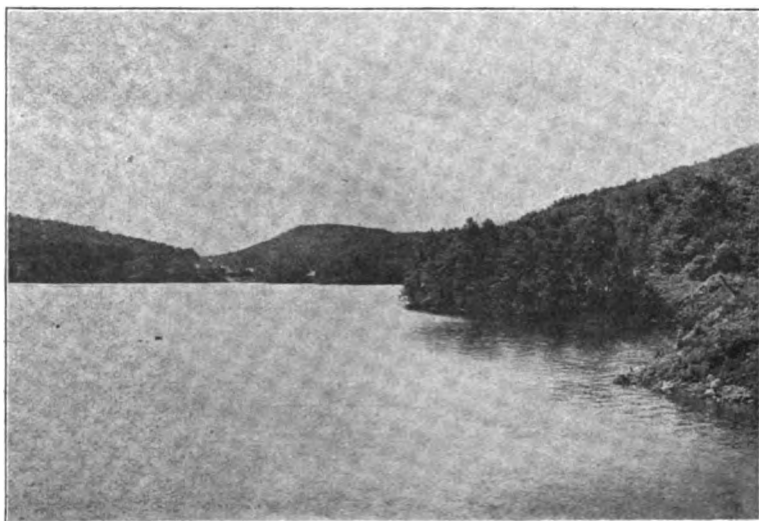
I tried to find out, but only imperfectly succeeded, the precise limits of this strange downpour of hail. One of the oldest inhabitants of the town,—a man of intelligence and prominence,—informed me that it was about a mile in length and about two miles in width. It is undoubtedly true that at the lower end of the Lake, in the Newbury region, and some six miles from my cottage, there was no fall of hail whatever.

The Sunapee branch of New Hampshire Forestry Association held its

meeting at the house of Col. Frederick G. King, through the courtesy of that gentleman. This is within the town of Newbury and immediately on the Lake. His flower garden on that occasion, which was sometime after the hailstorm had taken place, was in perfect condition,—the flowers brilliant and uninjured. But the flower gardens, growing vegetables, corn and trees within the limits of the storm were mercilessly dealt with, and their product completely destroyed. In our neighborhood the

canoes of my informant, whose residence was but a quarter of a mile from my cottage, were similarly exposed but remained uninjured. From that fact he drew the inference that the force of the downpour of hail on the other side of the lake where the canoes were riddled was greater than it had been with us.

A cottage a short distance from ours which I noticed on the morning following the storm, presented a curious and beautiful appearance, the roofs of the house and porches were com-



View on Lake Sunapee
Looking Towards Newbury

roofs of many houses were riddled, and in some of them great quantities of water entered through the holes which the hailstones had made. In many places window-panes and skylights were broken, though we suffered but little in that way, having only lost a single pane of glass. I feel quite sure that the large hemlock and pine trees surrounding our cottage did much to protect us. I was informed by an intelligent and wholly reliable resident of Sunapee, that on the other side of the Lake canoes, which were turned bottom side upwards, had been perforated by the hailstones. The

pletely covered with maple leaves. So closely had these fallen that it looked as though they were there by the clever design of some experienced and gifted decorator. This element of beauty, following destruction, was one of the striking features of the storm. One was disturbed with a sense of the ravage and loss inflicted and yet there ran through it this curious and touching element of beauty. I heard of no persons who were very seriously injured. It seems a strange thing in view of the fact that many driving wagons or automobiles, or out on the Lake in launches, were

caught in the downpour; one man, however, I am told, who was in a launch on the Lake had his face severely cut by the hailstones.

Everyone who was in this storm with whom I afterwards talked of it, seemed deeply impressed with its strange power; awed by its sudden-

ness, the darkness that accompanied it, the noise that it created and more than all, perhaps, the sense of uncertainty which it inspired as to just how far it would carry its seeming thirst for destruction. Everyone said, "We never saw anything like this before, and we hope never to see it again."

NECROPOLIS

By L. J. H. Frost

Thou city of the dead! within thy streets
And on thine ivied walls, Death ever keeps
A tireless vigil; watching with keen look
Each pale, still comer, as within his book
He writes their epitaph. A mournful train,
O, city! bearing one whom Death hath slain,
Oft comes within thy gates:—some young and fair,
With folded hands and pale flowers 'mid dark hair;
Some old and gray, whose faded, wrinkled cheeks
And careworn brows the contest oft bespeaks
Of their life's battle; yet unwilling they
To lay their armor down at close of day,
And call the struggle past, the conflict done.
Blest they, if they can say,—“the victory's won.”

Thou city of the dead! within thine halls
Death holds his ceaseless banquet; and loud calls
The cankerworm to feast upon fair forms
Whose hearts are still; no crimson lifeblood warms
Their frozen breasts; nor raise they now their hands
To wipe away the clinging mould that stands
Upon their once fair features. Those cold forms
Heed not the damp, or darkness, or the worms;
Nor shrink from Death's most close embrace; nor start
To feel the frozen lifeblood on the heart
Press heavy down. Those forms are lifeless clay:
The better part—the soul—hath passed away.

Thou city of the dead: Peace to thy shades!
Up to that land where glory never fades,
Thou ledest us. Our pathway lies through thee
Unto eternal day. Our souls, all free
From hindering clay that they have cast aside,
Within thy halls, shall flee, and hence abide
With the Eternal. But, O, city! keep
Thou safe the sacred forms we leave asleep
Within thy mansions, till a voice shall say—
“Give up thy dead,” upon the judgment day.

THE EASTMAN ASSOCIATION

Next to the Old Home Week Associations, in New Hampshire, the numerous family associations are the most powerful agency for perpetuating the memory of the early days, and the men and women then at the front, and strengthening the attachment for ancestral scenes and places.

Perhaps the most prominent of these family associations, in central New Hampshire, is the Eastman Association, organized in Concord in 1880, its primary purpose being the perpetuation of the memory of Capt. Ebenezer Eastman, the first settler of Concord, who brought his family to the plantation of "Penny Cook," as it was then called, in 1727.

This Captain Eastman was a grandson of Roger Eastman, the first of the name in the country, who came from England and settled in Salisbury, Mass., in 1640. He was born January 10, 1689; became a prominent citizen of Haverhill, Mass., where six of his sons were born before his removal to Concord, or "Penny Cook"; was not only the first, but the leading man in town for some years, but died at the age of fifty-nine, July 28, 1748.

According to the record, Captain Eastman, in 1731, four years after his settlement here, had cleared, broken up and had in mowing eighty acres of land, and had "considerable buildings, barns, outhouses, etc." He had also borne the expense of building a corn mill for the accommodation of the settlement. Not only had he the largest and best cultivated farm, but he was generally regarded as the leading man in the community. His military title came through service in the colonial wars. He served in the expedition against Port Royal when only nineteen years of age; commanded a company in the Canadian expedition of 1711; and also held similar rank in the expedition against Louisburg in 1745, three years before his death.

Although the Eastman Association, which was organized in 1880 and incorporated three years later, has as its prime object the honor and perpetuation of the memory of Concord's first settler, whose numerous descendants are now widely scattered, it admits to its membership all the descendants of Roger Eastman, with their wives and husbands, who may choose thus to associate themselves.

The first president of the Association was the late Charles S. Eastman; secretary, Charles E. Staniels, and treasurer, George A. Fernald. Ten vice-presidents are chosen; an executive committee of the same number, and a finance committee of three members. The first annual meeting was held in Merrimack Hall, East Concord, October 19, 1881, and such meetings have been held every year since. The succession of presidents has included, aside from Charles S. Eastman, who served two years, Samuel C. Eastman, Fred A. Eastman, John Eastman Frye, Chandler Eastman, Edson C. Eastman, Kimball Eastman of Cumberland Mills, Mr. William A. Eastman of Lowell, Mass., Clinton S. Eastman of Cumberland Mills, Me., Fred E. Eastman, of Portland, Me., Prof. John R. Eastman, Andover, and perhaps others, as the records of some of the earlier years are not available. Hon. Samuel C. Eastman, of Concord, the most prominent member of the family, served in one of the early years, and also for four years successively ending at the last annual meeting on the first Thursday of October last, which date is now permanently fixed by the constitution of the Association, though the place of meeting is left to be determined by the executive committee, and is usually somewhere in the central part of the city, though the old Eastman home was on the east side of the river.

Charles E. Staniels served as sec-

retary from 1881 to 1887, inclusive; Frank P. Curtis from 1888 to 1892; Miss Mary S. Emery, 1893, 1894, and Miss Sophia J. Fernald from 1895 to 1916, declining a reelection at the last annual meeting, as did Samuel C. Eastman as president. George A. Fernald, the first treasurer, was soon succeeded by his brother, Josiah Eastman Fernald, who has since continued in the office.

There are now several hundred members of the Association, with nearly \$5,000 in the treasury toward the completion of a permanent memorial to Capt. Eastman, which, it has been decided, will be in the form of a clock tower, a site for which has already been secured and graded, the same being just south of the residence of the late Cyrus R. Robinson at East Concord.

At the last meeting of the Association, held in the Memorial Parish House in Concord, President Samuel C. Eastman, who, as has been said, declined further service in the position which he has held for several years, in his annual address spoke as follows:

REMARKS OF PRESIDENT EASTMAN

"We are met here today as members of the Eastman family, descendants of Roger Eastman of England, who came to Salisbury, Mass., in 1638. Most, and perhaps all of us here are direct descendants of Ebenezer Eastman, who came to Concord about 1727 as a pioneer and settler. The object of our meeting is not only to cultivate and preserve the family feeling and kinship, but to show respect to the virtues of our forebears.

"There is a saying which had its origin so long ago that its paternity is lost, but which is universally recognized where orders of nobility and rank are part of the social order—*Noblesse oblige*, nobility compels—that is, a person who has noble ancestors is thereby laid under obligations so to conduct himself as to do no discredit to those who have pre-

ceded him. He must not expect to shine by inherited light, but the very virtues of his ancestors lay in a heavier burden on him to show that he is a worthy son or daughter. A higher standard is placed before him than if he came from unknown or ignoble antecedents.

"Not much is known about Roger Eastman who first came here from England. But we do know a great deal about Ebenezer, the first settler of Concord. That he was a man of character and good standing before he came is evident from the duties that were imposed upon him prior to the settlement. That he afterwards took a prominent part in all that related to the public good is shown by the records of the plantation and of the town. It does not appear that he or his associates were men of much school learning. We do know that while they were men of energy, grappling with the difficult problem of subduing the wilderness and making a living out of the soil, they possessed shrewdness and sound common sense and made their enterprise a complete success. If you wish to see their monument and the evidence of their labors, look around you today.

"Of these hundred men who came here to found a town, Capt. Ebenezer Eastman was easily one of the foremost and a leader. He was called upon for all sorts of duties and evidently discharged them to the satisfaction of the community. I need not recount them, as they are narrated in the histories of Concord and known to most of you. He was married and had a large family, which fact no doubt contributed to his success. He died before he reached the age of sixty, in spite of the fact that he was a man of great physical vigor. The circumstances in which the settlers were placed were not favorable to the accumulation of wealth nor the prolongation of life. But he reached a reasonable maturity and called on no man for alms and left his sons well started on a similar career.

"His memory and that of his descendants who have preceded us impose upon us who are placed in easier and more favorable conditions to demonstrate that we are not faithless to the traditions and nobility of the race. More than that, we ought to show a great improvement on what they were and did. With better opportunities and good schools we all surpass Ebenezer in our knowledge of books. They had few books except the Bible. Perhaps they were better acquainted with that than we are at the present day, and that more intimate acquaintance may have been the cause of that innate something, which we call common sense and which enabled them to come to wise conclusions.

"Additional obligations are laid upon us by our superior and inherited opportunities and we must struggle to live up to them.

"Selden, an English author of about the time when Roger Eastman left England, says in his book called 'Table Talk,' speaking of the nobility:

"Some of them were ashamed upwards, because their ancestors were too great. Others were ashamed downwards, because they were too little."

"We do not want to be ashamed either way, up or down. When we consider what they did, who ventured on founding a new plantation, we cannot be ashamed of them. They came into the wilderness where only two things were ready for them, the grass in the intervale meadows, which they could make into hay to winter the oxen which Ebenezer brought with him, and the trees, which they could fashion into log cabins and burn to keep them warm in winter. All else had to be created from the soil by their labor or brought, over a mere trail, from other plantations far away. We cannot sufficiently admire the energy, the courage and the valor of

men who were capable of such undertakings.

"I hope we have no reason to be ashamed as we look down. At any rate, remembering that *noblesse oblige*, we must resolutely buckle to the task, and while we have not to wrestle with such physical tasks, we meet the moral and social problems of the present day and solve them in a manner that will cause the coming generations to say that we are worthy descendants of a valiant ancestor and of a worthy race."

Following is the full board of officers and committees of the Association, chosen for the present year:

President, John Eastman Frye, East Concord.

Vice-presidents, Fred A. Eastman, West Concord; Mrs. A. W. Sulloway, Franklin; Fred E. Eastman, Portland, Me.; John H. Eastman, Winchester, Mass.; George O. Robinson, East Concord; George P. Hadley, Goffstown; George Eastman, Rochester, N. Y.; Joseph C. Eastman, New York City; Charles R. Eastman, Cambridge, Mass., and Charles E. Eastman, Hollis.

Secretary, Miss Myla Chamberlin, West Concord.

Treasurer, Josiah E. Fernald, Concord.

Executive Committee, Henry E. Chamberlin, Concord; Mrs. C. R. Robinson, East Concord; Mrs. W. H. Alexander, Concord; Mrs. Maud E. Challis, Concord; Miss A. M. Chamberlin, Cambridge, Mass.; Miss Ada M. Aspinwall, Concord; Clinton S. Eastman, Cumberland Mills, Me.; Miss Mary E. Alexander, Concord.

Finance Committee, Samuel C. Eastman, Concord; Josiah Eastman Fernald, Concord, and Mrs. Edgar D. Eastman, West Concord.

Memorial Committee, Samuel C. Eastman and Josiah E. Fernald, Concord, and Mrs. Cyrus R. Robinson, East Concord.

THERE ARE NO MISTAKES

By Sarah Fuller Bickford Hafey

We oft hear the saying, a saying quite old,
That some are born handsome and others have gold;
And silver and gold spoons are e'er in their clasp,
While others are glad to find pewter to grasp.

To whom hath the most, doth the most seem to go,
While others drag onward, while hoeing their row;
But sometimes, by shocks and hard knocks, they awake,
And wonder if Providence makes a mistake?

But there are no blunders, all things are correct,
And supremely ordered, by the *Great Elect*;
And "Heaven helps those, who themselves, help," 'tis said,
So carefully work, while you'r making your bed!

ANSWERED

By L. Adelaide Sherman

"Tell me," said a maiden fair,
With a wealth of sunny hair,
"What is sweetest of all things
That the life of woman brings?"
Then another maiden, blushing,
And her heart's glad tumult hushing,
Spake: "The hand-clasp and the bliss
Of first love's all-yielding kiss."

But a matron, standing by,
With a smile and with a sigh,
Clasped her babe unto her breast;
Softly murmured, "This is best!
Nothing brings us such a blessing
As our children's dear caressing;
Mother-love is best, is best,
Holier, higher, than the rest."

Then there spake an aged dame,
As the after-glow of flame
Lighted steeple, gilded tower—
"Blessed is the sunset hour
Of a useful life, well-spent;
This shall give you heart's content.
Do your duty, brave and true—
Heaven is near to such as you,
Sister, daughter, friend or wife—
Service glorifies the life."

A DOVER INCIDENT IN THE WAR OF 1812

By Lydia A. Stevens

[Read before the Northern Colonist Historical Society, Nov. 14, 1910]

Our second war with Great Britain was a part of our war of the Revolution. The Treaty of Paris left weighty matters unsettled. Another trial at arms was inevitable. The uniforms of the rugged Continentals, proudly featuring the surrender of Gen. Burgoyne at Saratoga, were not wholly past use when fighting was renewed, but the heroes who followed Stark and Sullivan were dead or enfeebled. Still, Dover did its part in the raising of two thousand New Hampshire men for the army and navy. Once more, Garrison Hill, Pleasant street, and Silver street echoed to the shrilling fife and rattling drum. The "Old Landing" bubbled with enthusiasm. And yet, it is impossible to deny that the war was unpopular. The south and west favored it, but a majority of the people of New England were opposed—and some even urged a separate peace. The rich and influential led this feeling. The whole forms a sorry page in our history.

Dover had taken part in the Revolution. Dover men had died on every northern battlefield. Dover women, with dry eyes, had sent their fathers, brothers, husbands and sons to the front. But the people then were united, the cause was deemed holy. As to the impending hostilities, there was no strong, rising sentiment in its favor. Men volunteered freely, but there was nothing but discontent among those who remained at home. This left non-combatants to the mercy of their apprehensions. No wonder that lips became pale, and ludicrous incidents happened. The condition from being critical had become desperate. But there were reasons better founded for dissatisfaction.

The embargo closed all American

ports against the legal admission of goods from abroad, and aided the enemy in preventing all save our public and private vessels of war from getting out through the blockade. It was an unwise and impolitic act of Congress—and, infinitely more provoking, a profitless attack on Canada had left the coast-line completely undefended by national troops. British ships of war were at Bermuda and Gardener's Bay, and others manoeuvred within easy reach of the New England coast. Washington had been burned and Baltimore threatened. Wherever the enemy landed, they plundered and destroyed.

Congress acted niggardly towards the navy. Singly our ships could and did win glorious victories, but too frequently were forced to avoid battle. Portsmouth was at the mercy of the enemy—and the water-way to Dover was open or little obstructed. The people had lived in fear of this peril in older times. After a while the fear grew dim. Now it revived.

The prices of all necessities advanced. Many a rich man was ruined; many a prosperous town utterly prostrated. Property, real and personal, fell off in value. This country practically abandoned the ocean. And we must admit the people of New England were not willing to suffer unequally for the nation's greatness or the nation's honor. But the New Hampshire dwellers near the tidewater sent no delegates to the Hartford Convention. Then the war cloud came very near our little town. The sweep of its fringe actually touched Dover. The men, women and children, who lived on what are now our oldest streets, felt its menace.

Lieut. Col. Commandant Edward Sise of the Third New Hampshire Regiment, was ordered by Gov. Gil-

man to duty at Portsmouth. He was to accompany his regiment. It was up against the state to defend itself.

Far and wide, Sise sent out the cry: "The enemies' cruisers are on our coast." Capt. Andrew Pierce, a man of affairs on the river front, assembled his local company. John Tibbetts, who rests at Garrison Hill, and John Trickey, who lies under the sod of the Dame Farm—Revolutionary soldiers—drilled the company on the Turnpike. The men were of the hardy stock that built and sailed the Landing schooners. Capt. William Courson increased his company from Milton, Farmington, and surrounding towns. Capt. Jacob Dearborn enlisted men at Somersworth, Rochester and Barrington, and Dover swelled the ranks of Capt. John D. Harty's company. John was a stout-hearted Landing trader.

It was a mellow September Sunday of 1814, that the actual call to arms was received in Dover. Gov. Gilman had assumed command. The Federal Government could not be depended upon. Col. Sise was at morning service in the Fourth Meeting house, which stood on the site of the present First Parish building. Parson Clary was speaking from the carved pulpit, directly beneath the ornamented sounding-board. Through two tiers of windows the autumn sunlight streamed over the broad balcony sittings, turned the central aisle—leading from the pulpit to the opposite door—into a walk of gold, flooded the projecting singers' gallery—lingered over the fenced-in bench, where the deacons sat with their backs to the pulpit—glowed on the emerald colored lining of the Atkinson sittings, and fell aslant on the old Stephen Evans pew.

The pale minister paused in his sermon, as the sexton tiptoed in from the door on the north east end and delivered the private summons. Every neck was craned for an instant, and quick glances were exchanged. The click of the messenger's spurs sounded on the steps.

Retiring hoofbeats and a constrained murmur came from the street. The minister mumbled incoherent words, and lapsed into silence. Then the stillness of the old meeting house was broken. Filled with vague alarm, the worshippers sprang to their feet. The rising seats crashed.

The news of the Governor's order soon circulated, and intense excitement prevailed throughout the town. The wide open space east of the meeting house, half square, half parade ground, was crowded with men, women and children. Faces paled and furrowed. There was no more preaching in Dover that Sunday. Col. Sise sent out expresses ordering the immediate gathering of his state companies.

Selectmen, Tobias Tuttle and Nicholas Peaslee, both of Back River, and corpulent Samuel Kimball of Upper Factory, flew around like headless fowl. Their associate, Capt. Andrew Pierce, was with his company. Dr. Gray, the old Revolutionary soldier, grammar master, and some time minister, came down from Wolfborough and offered his services as chaplain.

There are some agitations that not only stir up whatever is bold and fearless in human nature, but also bring out all that is weak and irresponsible. The people felt they had been abandoned by the general government. The sense of this desertion oppressed them. But no thought of their own short-comings presented itself. Domestic interests and everyday pursuits were suspended. Eccentric accentuation of ideas and words marked ordinary intercourse. When one spoke, it was the intonation that was listened to rather than the words. There were open mouths that cried out, and open mouths which were silent. Vague stormy rumors were heard. The close proximity of danger stripped off all disguise. No exhibition of uneasiness differed from another sufficiently to mark any personal distinction. All faces were

stamped alike. Their hearts faulted and panic loosened their joints. It was the revolt of instinct against inherited courage.

If the women were appalled by the alarm which had been so suddenly thrust upon the town, men of property shook with anxiety and apprehension, and even the bravest were filled with annoyance and dread because of the stern tranquility, steadiness and irritating preoccupation of the soldiery. They shrank in horror from licensed pillage. Unexpected revelations of character came to light.

In some instances, the most timid felt resolute and the most daring terrified. Gentle, rather bashful Abigail Atkinson, with a charming little impatience in her eyes, took charge of casting bullets and scraping lint. "Oh Lord! Oh Lord!" Grandma'am K. sighed. She was short of breath and shapeless. Two gossips were conversing on John Wheeler's door-steps, when the excited church-goers broke out into the road. Their eyes suddenly became wandering, and looked without seeing, and their breathing was audible. Some happenings were ludicrous in the extreme. The stay-at-homes had no time to dress. There were men in unbuttoned shirts and women in gaping gowns—a pair of shoes in the hands of one man, and a coat and vest under the arms of another—women there were more remarkable for prettiness than neatness, and other women still more remarkable for the scantiness of their attire—here a rounded shoulder, there a scraggy neck and sharp elbow—and children and dogs everywhere in grotesque confusion. Black Plato Waldron, afterwards sexton of the First Parish, joined himself to Capt. Pierce's company, but John Blank, trader for the Parish, was missing after service. Husky Nahum French, the Landing bully, shut himself up in his dingy shop. Pretty Kate Warren, the rich young blood of her cheeks contrasting with the moisture in her eyes, sculled her

youthful husband across the river from what is now the city farm, so that he might answer at Capt. Harty's roll-call. Old man Andrews, father of the late Andrews Brothers, sold out his entire stock of powder, lead and flints. Sam. Wiggin sequestered his West India goods, and lived a week in his cobwebby attic.

Sun-down brought no relief. In the streets the clamour had died down; little by little came darkness. If an aerial observer could have hovered over Dover that night, with the wings of a bat and eyes of an owl, naught but a spectral scene would have presented itself below. Through crack of door, blind and shutter; from ground-floor to roof; at the end, on the right, and on the left, candle-lights gleamed and flickered, but no sound of life, nor any sign of habitation besides was in evidence. No one dared to go to bed. No one went out. There was nothing but terror and stupor in the houses, and from the streets nothing but sharp command, and the measured tramp of many feet—at first faint, then precise, anon heavy and re-echoing. Children stammered unintelligible words. The agitation deepened to its climax.

The First Battalion of Artillery, under Major Edward J. Long, swung into the town next day, having twenty-eight New Durham men in the rank and file of Capt. Reuben Hayes' Co., and there were two in Lieut. Burley's company. New Durham was irregular and wide spreading, but the men always took kindly to guns on sea and land, and proportionately the meagre town furnished more soldiers than Dover. Lieut. Tash, Sergeant Nicholas Grace, and Corporal David Durgin were on hand, and on the morning following the Governor's order, my maternal grandfather and his three swarthy brothers joined the battalion. They said good bye to great-grandmother at the front door of the house built one hundred and thirty-seven years ago for the first settled minister in New Durham—the house where I was born.

Fully equipped, the regiment left Dover for Portsmouth, the third day after notice, and was stationed at Fort Washington. Then a heartier note altogether prevailed, especially amongst the men. There were no more sideglances or irresolute steps—the earth no more trembled beneath their feet. The selectmen recovered their dignity, and authorized an expression of the town's confidence in Col. Sise. It was engrossed by Mr. Wrifford, the well known writing master of that day. Mr. Wrifford boarded with Capt. Riley.

Col. Sise was born in Castle Lyons, County Cork, Ireland, January 11, 1762. He received a good education in the schools of Cork, and soon after arriving at his majority, he immigrated to the United States, taking up his residence in Portsmouth in 1784. He stayed there but a short time, soon deciding to make Dover his abiding place. Here he lived until his death.

He engaged in mercantile pursuits on the Landing, and made several voyages to the West Indies, as part owner and supercargo, and on his last voyage his vessel was captured by the French. The vessel and cargo were condemned, and proved an entire loss to the owners.

Col. Sise had received, in part, a military education in Ireland, and in this country, and, like a good many Irishmen of that day, took an active part in military affairs. At Portsmouth he proved a valuable and efficient officer.

He taught at Pine Hill in 1799 and 1809, and on the Landing in 1807 and 1808. May 10, 1815 he and Tobias Tuttle opened a school for instruction in navigation and surveying in the corner chamber of the little brick store on the river-front. He died in Dover July 26, 1842, in the eighty-first year of his age. Very likely, he was the first educated Irishman to do business on the Landing.

DON'T FORGET

By Hannah B. Merriam

Don't forget that winter is with us,
Bright and shining, cold and bleak,
Bright to those in health and strength,
Cold to those who are worn and weak.

Don't forget, in homes of plenty,
Where grates are full and lights ablaze,
Don't forget the cheerless hearthstone
And the city's darkened ways.

Don't forget, beneath your blankets
Soft and downy, warm and sweet,
Don't forget the wornout coverings,
Piled with snow, and soaked with sleet.

Don't forget, wrapped in your flannels,
Coats that button to the chin,
Don't forget the wornout cottons
That so many shiver in.

Don't forget when filled with plenty,
You at your tables sit and sip,
Don't forget the broken pitcher,
Empty plate and famished lip.

DAVIS-SMITH GARRISON

Demolished, 1880, Lubberland Road, Newmarket, N. H.

By B. B. P. Greene

It stood, as a garrison should, on rising ground, and overlooking Great Bay; so that, by land or sea, no foe in birch canoe, or skulking bands through woodland, could make approach, while watchfulness was the word of command at the garrison. It was built in 1695, doubtless to replace the one destroyed by the Indians in 1694.

The human interest in things past has outlived the garrison itself, which, the pity of it, should have been preserved. Its foundations were firm and solid the day of its execution, when the huge hand-wrought nails held with tenacious grip to the old oak beams, clinging to the past, that lived and died under its low hung eaves, feeling again the first blow that sent the great spikes home, driven to their resting place by one David Davis, who was the owner and builder. And a throb of pride it absorbed from that little family when safely they gathered about its old stone hearth in a feeling of security and comfort, although they and their neighbors had much to worry about, for the Indians had left a mark so deadly in 1694, that soldiers were sent to guard and range the woods in watch for signs of trouble.

In August, 1696, David Davis was killed not far from the strong portals of his home. After his death soldiers were stationed at this block-house, and other garrisons were guarded in the same way. Men were detailed to patrol this zone that had felt to the uttermost the dreadfulness of Indian warfare. Later the wife and children of David Davis left this place, so filled with horrors, and the widow's son built a garrison at Packer's Falls.

Joseph Smith was born in 1640. When twenty years of age he received

a "grant" and also bought land at Oyster River (Durham). Joseph was a Quaker, and not inclined to fight, but he owned a garrison-house, feeling that this "preparedness" was a most effective weapon for peace. And Joseph also had in his oldest boy John, a son who stood for the acme of efficiency. With courage and keenness he learned to fight his own battles all through life. We doubt if his father, being a Quaker, might not have been one of the "parents" who objected to this rule presented as early as 1645. It was ordered that "The youth from ten to sixteen years, should be instructed upon y^e usual dayes in y^e exerci e of armes, as small guns, halfe pike, bows and arrows, provided the parents do not object."

July 17, 1695, was the day of the attack at Oyster River by Indians, when so many garrisons were destroyed. This one of Joseph Smith's stood through the fight; and no doubt this son (twenty-five years old, and holding the title of Captain) with his dauntless courage helped more than any other, in its preservation. And just one month before he had brought home to his father's house Susannah Chesley—a June bride—so that all his hopes, and all his love were sheltered inside its staunch old walls during that frightful battle. Susannah was undoubtedly a helpmate in every sense of the word, for she came of a brave and fearless race. Her father, Captain Thomas Chesley, was known to have much skill in the methods of Indian warfare, but it availed him little on November 15, 1697, when he was slain by the Indians near Johnson's Creek.

After the death of David Davis and

the removal of his family to the Packer's Falls Garrison, Captain John Smith became the owner of the Lubberland Garrison, and took his wife and baby to this new home on the shore of "Esquamscott," which was the musical name the Indians had given Great Bay.

From this time we seem to know more of the doings and beings in and about the garrison. The Smiths, father and sons, were hospitable, and this new home saw merry, peaceful, glad as well as the saddest sort of times, before this family deserted the old fortress. For long years after they settled in this house, the dread danger of redmen hung over them.

In 1702 history speaks of Hilton's scout being "Between John Smith's at Lubberland on the north, and Pickpocket on the south." But hands and brain being busy doing what there was to do, left no time for any fearful outlook. If danger came their way, 'twas met bravely, and when past, was gone.

Captain John Smith started his business life as a land surveyor, but became a rich man, owning all the land starting at the foot of the great hill where Crummet's Creek flows on its way and enters into Great Bay, through all the crooked road you follow that runs up and down along the shore. Stand upon one of its hilltops, and look back from the way you have come after Jack Frost in the night has touched, and the sun with his blazing palette has turned the green to crimson and gold, along the surrounding shores. With their vivid tints against the blue of sky and water it would be hard to find a more perfect view. And Captain John owned about four miles of this pictured view, which would take you to the mouth of the Lamprey River.

From the doorway of the garrison, on Lubberland Road, Great Bay swept in its widest curve before you, with Newington's shore across where the waters narrowed on their way to Little Bay. The garrison stood

where now the highway runs over a corner of its buried cellar.

While living here Captain John did an extensive lumber business. The axes rang where stood the somber pine and hemlock, and where flamed the maple and the russet oak. His saw-mills stood at both the first and second falls of the Lamprey River. Groaning all day they ran up and down "Gate-saws" which they used in those old days, pushed by the power of the water and a "feed-wheel."

A hale and hearty man was this father, with his garrison house open to all with generous freedom, and the best of everything the times could give. The old fire-place seemed to gleam with hospitality. When in fear of Indians, it was headquarters for the military men, and a refuge for the neighbors. At such times the rule of all garrisons was, that the living and expenses for defense were to be shared by all that were housed beneath its roof.

We read of children being baptized at the garrison. Fortune favored the babe born in a warm month, for winter and the chill in the water seemed to make no difference when it came to the saving of their tiny, innocent souls. Too cold to cry—no wonder they went in such numbers, so young, to meet their Saviour. "Believing" parents, would usually present a baby for baptism the Sunday after its birth, and if born on Sunday, they were sometimes baptised the day of their birth.

As only the toughest lived, we suppose they must have given us our New England inheritance of endurance; for courage and endurance were two requisites indispensable to life in those days, and it only left the fittest to survive.

Attendance at church on cold Sundays showed both these heroic virtues to some extent. With a Bible and a gun, they carried little pierced, handled tin boxes, in which were iron trays filled with coals from some generous fire-place that stood

not far from the cold meeting house. This box warmed their feet, and the minister kept warm a body whose mind was lashed and stung with his pictured words.

But it really was a perfect life to live. From the spring time (as the oak leaves reached the size of the ear of a mouse) when they planted their corn, on to the golden harvest, was all in the day's work—the time to fish in the blue waters of the bay, and with their old fowling piece to bring down the wild duck. Beasts and birds in the wild woods there were in plenty. Oysters to be taken from their beds, and at the ebbing of the tide they dug their clams. And after the harvest came the most glorious month of all the year, before the winter settled down—when over the earth lay the frosty brown of fall. And Captain John lived here,—

Where whispering winds made music
As they frolicked with waves on the bay;
Or when winter's blast, and the howl of its
weather,
Made more than a frolic, when both together.
But around the fire, they shut out the night,
While blazing logs gave out their light;
With apples red and hickory nuts,
And cider that sparkled in pewter cups;
They let the wild winds romp on their way,
(Without one wish for a longer stay)
As they go for a rampage with waves on the
bay.
With love and duty, and work and play,
Their lives went on in a wholesome way
That was worth the living—from day to day.—

And here it was that Captain John died in 1774; Susanna, his wife, following him two years later. Before he died, he gave to each son some part of his estate, so that each received a substantial farm. The eldest son, John, was given land between Crommet's Creek (Durham) and the "Homestead plantation." (The homestead and its plantation was divided between the three youngest sons) Joseph the second son, a tract of land at the first falls of the Lamprey River, and Joseph built the three story brick house which was torn down to make room for the present Catholic Church. He was buried

in a cemetery where the railroad station now stands.

Some years before being torn down, this brick house was purchased by a second great-grandson of Colonel Joseph's. This man lived there a number of years. He also bought at one time a part of the "Lubberland" estate, and had the "Old Garrison" demolished in 1880, which came into his possession with the other property purchased.

Samuel, the third son, received the western part of the "Homestead plantation," as it was called, he being one of the three younger sons, among whom this property was divided. The "Homestead," which was the "Garrison," was on the middle portion.

Benjamin, the fourth son, was given the eastern part of the "Homestead plantation" of two hundred and eighty acres. He also owned a farm and built his home where the road turns to "Durham Bridge" (Newmarket). In an old map of 1800, this bridge is called "Picked Rock Bridge," and this rock plainly shows itself when the water has been drawn from the river.

At this place Benjamin also built a mill (said to have stood where the Newmarket Manufacturing Co.'s "Planer" now stands). He was a man of much importance; held the title of Captain, and had the honor to serve when at the age of seventy years, as one of the "Committee of Safety" in the time of the Revolutionary War. He married Jemima, daughter of Deacon Edward Hall, and died at the age of eighty-two. His son Edward married the daughter of Walter Bryant, called "King's Surveyor." This man lived and died, at the age of ninety-seven, in Newmarket. His home stood opposite "Number Four Mill," but was moved in 1870, and now stands on the south side, and in the rear of the building on the corner of Church and Main Streets. The home of his son-in-law (Edward Smith) was a square house

of Colonial build, still standing on the north side of Central Street. When built it was in the old "Bryant garden." Both these men were buried in the family burying ground, where now is High Street.

We seem, with these men, to have wandered away from the old "Garrison," but through the son of this Edward Smith (Walter Byrant Smith), who was born in 1774, have come some things that awakened thoughts of the old building; worn mementos that have been in the hands of those that lived there. One, a pair of quaint old shoes made of leather, but in the style of the present rubber overshoe, with the drop heel (only these are without the *back* of the heel) not as in a sandal, for the hollow heel is there, seemingly made to fit as an overshoe, over a small boot or slipper. Tradition says they came through hands that night, while sitting on the door-sill of the garrison, have tied in little bows their old tape strings.

Where the dirt and dust of ages had collected between the wide old boards of the garrison floor was found a "Pine-Tree" three pence, commonly called a "thripence"; well worn, but the lettering, and the date 1652, with the rude marking of a pine tree, are easily to be seen.

A pair of silver shoe buckles carefully kept for long years, are supposed to have belonged to Benjamin, the fourth son. (Although Benjamin lived in the garrison, he might not have sported the buckles until later.)

An old rusty jackknife was found in the cellar of the old building not long before it was destroyed. It has a horn handle, mounted in brass, and on the conventional scroll of the mount there is engraved the word "Liberty." Was the lettering of that word to mean that it was made in the time of America's Independence, and did it belong to one of the sons of Ebenezer? John and Ebenezer Jr. were young men at that time (but neither married until after the war). They lived in the garrison, for

Ebenezer their father was the youngest son of Captain John, and he, received the "Middle portion" of the "Homestead plantation" which included the "Old Garrison."

History says that Deacon Ebenezer was a man of great worth, but like his brethren, somewhat troubled with "pride of kin."

Across from the garrison, half way down the long slope of green field that borders Great Bay, stand two slate stones—all that are left to mark the resting place of the many that were buried here. One upstanding, well made stone, is in memory of Mr. John Smith 4th—the eldest son of Ebenezer; the other, somewhat larger, has cut in its face a very drooping, weeping willow tree, and underneath is this inscription:

In
Memory of
EBENEZER SMITH ESQ.

Born June 6 1712
Died Jan. 25 1764

Blessed are the dead
who die in the Lord
from hencefourth yea
saith the Spirit, that
they may rest from their
labours and their works
do follow them.

This grave of Captain John's youngest son, lies under the sod given him by his father as "The middle portion"; and all these years its large slate stone has stood face to the Garrison. But the small "Foot-stone"—with the letters E. S. Esq.—has fallen from where it faced the ebbing and the flowing of the waters to and from the sea.

When Deacon Ebenezer died, it left the widow and her children alone in this garrison home. But, not for long, for, in the brave days of old, people seemed more often to put their sorrows behind them. So before the next year's spring came slowly up this way, she married Major George Frost. He was the son of a sister of Sir William Pepperell. Both the bride and groom being prominent people, the wedding was an affair of importance.

Major Frost took his bride to Rye, N. H., where they made their home for six years. Then in 1770 they returned to the garrison to live, and Major Frost died there in 1796.

In following the fortunes of the garrison we find that, when Mrs. (Ebenezer Smith) Frost died in 1816—one hundred years ago—she gave the garrison with thirty-two acres of land to her daughter Margaret (by her first husband). This daughter had married, in 1781, a minister. She was his second wife, and he was thirteen years older than she—a very scholarly man—but tradition says he had a most unholy temper, and was decidedly peevish in his home life.

The cause we know not, but this poor unhappy lady became insane. The reverend gentleman had built a home in Durham (after passing through many hands it stands re-

modeled as "Red Towers"), but after his wife's mind became broken, the garrison was used as her prison house until she died. After that the building passed from the family.

With all its troublous career, and the tragedies of its youth and age, yet the old place saw long years of peace and happiness. Its need as a garrison was past and gone long before it was deserted.

The Indian roamed no more; his pride was
dead,
And old ambitions all were in their grave.
Little remnants of their blood
That called this Continent their own
Are atoms drifting here and there,
With dwindling bands maybe on lands
That in the old time yesterdays
Were roamed by some ancestral tribe.
And this fertile meadow might
Have grown the pumpkin and the maize,
Whose seed the red men undisturbed
Had scattered here, where on the shore
Of Esquamscott they lived and died.

WHAT WILL NEXT THANKSGIVING BRING.

By Agnes Mayrilla Locke

Time is gliding swiftly by us
With commingled joy and tears;
And our hopes are being buried
In the tide of passing years.
Once again has come Thanksgiving,
And the sleigh bells gaily ring;
Once again we ask in mystery
What will next Thanksgiving bring!

Let us in imagination
Wander back to years ago,
When our noble Pilgrim Fathers
Battled with the crafty foe.
Bleak and desolate the picture
As they gathered there to pray
In the wilds of old New England,
On that first Thanksgiving day.

With the bleak winds blowing round them,
'Mid the wild beasts' angry roar;
With the war-whoop of the savage
Sounding shrill from shore to shore;

Forgetting cold and bitter hardships,
Filled with gratitude were they;
And they raised to God their voices
On that first Thanksgiving day.

Quite a contrast to the present—
Now, to firesides bright and warm,
Homeward gather all the family,
Through the sunshine or the storm,
Once again the merry children
Make with mirth the homestead ring,
But there's something whispers sadly
"What will next Thanksgiving bring."

Death will darken many a household
In the year that's coming now:
Here a father, there a mother
With the death-mist on their brow;
Here a sister, there a brother,
As you stand beside their bed
Something says that next Thanksgiving
They'll be numbered with the dead.

And when you must go and leave them,
How it wrings the aching heart
As the last farewell is spoken
And in sadness you depart.
Still the one you little dreamed of
May be called the first away,
And in Heaven wait the dawning
Of the next Thanksgiving day.

If our future's gay with roses,
Or bedewed with bitter tears;
If heartaches and disappointments
Follow us through coming years;
If the sky o'er us is darkened
Telling tales of coming woe,
Let each sleeping grief remain so,
What's to be, will be, you know.

And we cannot know the future
So whatever be our lot;
Let us strive to bear it bravely;
Let the dark side be forgot.

246 Broad St., Claremont, N. H.



TIMOTHY

Back in a New Hampshire hill town there lives an artist, by name,—well, Timothy Lambe is as good as any other.

I call him artist without his consent or knowledge. He is wholly unconscious that the title is so freely bestowed, and I suspect that if he knew he would laugh; a quiet laugh to be sure, more with his eyes than lips and voice, and I can imagine him answering, "An artist? How so?" "Why not," I say, "What are you then?" "I'm—I'm—not much of anything," and as he says it slowly, the smile dies, and his voice is somber,—grey in tone. "You're talking nonsense," I say, "or trying your hand at sarcasm," for I know that he is thinking of his crippled legs that need stout crutches to help them on their slow and labored journey up and down the village street, and it is not good for a man with maimed body to say that he is "not much of anything."

But I would hardly have convinced him; and, off-hand, you too would think it a strange name for old Timothy. But what shall we call a man who persists in creating out of the rough materials at his feet, and with the few tools at his hand, a bit of the truly beautiful. To be sure, I had known Timothy all my life as just one of the many, until I grew to know and admire him as an individual, and had never before felt the necessity for a name; to say, he is this,—or that,—but, as I start to write of him, the need arises, and with it the sudden understanding that, in truth, I am telling of an artist.

We are led into strange lands when we venture to find and point out the origin of an underlying characteristic in a friend. It is often unprofitable as well. After all, it did not matter how Timothy came to love the beautiful with so fine and deep a devotion. It was there within him, as firmly im-

planted as the splendid elm that grew at his door. Certain it was, that the accident that had twisted his legs and made them all but useless, served to swiftly concentrate and focus this love on that which was within his now suddenly narrowed reach, and had caused it to be strongly reflected in a single and definite desire—to make his town, the street before him, the roads that led in and out of the center, and, in fact, all that he could reach out and touch, more beautiful than it had ever been before. But, however it came into being, it was his great wish to not only keep intact the beauty of the quiet tree covered street, the old white houses, and flowers in door-yards, and the church, whose graceful spire rose shining-white, above the green branches; to save all this which was his and his neighbors' inheritance, from a careless, blindly destructive spirit that often seemed to be growing up about his town, but to do more; to create something of beauty that had not before existed; to make a flower grow and bloom for the glory and good of his town and neighbors on the spot where sand and nettles were breeding a stolid acceptance of the shoddy, the plain, and the downright ugly. It was toward the accomplishment of this end that Timothy had worked, indirectly I suspect, during all his life, but directly and with increasing effort ever since the whining mill for a brief moment had caught and put its ineffaceable mark upon him, some forty years ago.

Not by strength of argument, that served to wear down and break opposition, or by sheer force of mind, did he carry forward his work. That was not his way, and I wish that I could draw a picture of Timothy, the man, that it might be clearer. If I say that he was quiet, as a deep pool in the Salford River is quiet, it is perhaps no more than to say that he was a cripple

who lived alone. But Timothy loved quietness. The summer evening, when the light slowly and reluctantly gave way to darkness, was the best of the whole day to him, and of the long year as well. Then, too, he was a great friend (the word brother, expresses it better to me), of men and of women and children; finding a lifting joy in his belief that to each of his neighbors he should give nothing, if the gift could not be for their own greater pleasure or good; and before all else, he was an untiring creator of material beauty.

I did not of course know, until some years ago, Timothy's occupation, or guess at the depth of character that lay quietly hidden beneath the commonplace clothes;—centered somewhere deep within the big boned frame that still showed a trace of its natural strength and vigor, or the sincerity of the few low-spoken words that often fell into the venacular. I did not understand any clearer than did his neighbors. To me, he was a man of Salford; distinguished from a score of others perhaps, but only because he was a cripple to whom everyone seemed to show kindness—a kindness that was kept free from pity. There was too, I half realized, something of a vague admiration in their relations with this man, a secret admiration, hidden from themselves even, so that it only showed itself in a seeming willingness to listen when he talked, smile when he smiled, and an unconscious following when he gently led.

But I was fortunate, and I grew to know Timothy. Perhaps I had gone to him on a little different basis than the rest, touching in a blind way a responsive chord, or, all unwittingly, had given something which he chose to pay for in unrestricted friendship, or it may have been but a matter of good fortune.

Through the long, quiet summer evenings, Timothy would sit out under his trees, that spread their branches so like a canopy over the door-yard, and from his vantage point take stock

of the stretch of village street that was the center and very heart of the town. Then, in these later years, I would go down after supper, move another chair out on the grass, and sit and talk, or smoke with him in silence. Neighbors would stop for a moment on their way home from getting the evening mail. A word or two would be spoken and then they would pass on, taking with them however, yet unconscious of it all, the thing Timothy had to give, the germ of a new idea, a hint of a new outlook on the simple life about them, or, which was to Timothy best of all, a thought which in the end would make toward the improvement of some detail in the look, and general appearance of their town.

"How'd your lilacs do this spring?"

Timothy said on one of these evenings by way of greeting, as Harmon Stiles turned in from the sidewalk to where we sat.

"Pretty good, I guess."

"I missed seein' 'em this year," said Timothy, "they bloomed durin' my bad spell."

Harmon was silent.

"They're mighty beautiful," Timothy went on as if to himself, "Worth goin' miles to see." Then after a pause, "I wonder you don't take some cuttin's and plant 'em down by the front fence."

"Hadn't thought much about it."

Timothy waited again.

"A whole row of 'em would look pretty nice there, sort of set off the house as you come up the street."

Harmon shifted his bag of sugar to the other arm.

"Might look sorter nice,—dunno but what it would," he said. "Well, —I must be movin'. Good night, Timothy."

"Good night, Harmon."

That was all.

My next visit was long delayed, but as I walked up from the depot I saw just inside of Harmon's front fence, a row of new lilac shoots that were sending out their first leaves in

promise of the splendid mass of green that would someday break and soften the rigor of the box-like house.

And so it went on, year after year. Fifty years! A lifetime of work at a task that would never be completed. When Timothy and I talked about it he would often say, laying emphasis on each word, yet, as was his habit, never raising his voice, "There's so much to do," and adding "Why! we haven't gone more'n a few rods on the road yet,—have we?" The journey he made was of miles, not rods, but after all it is a way that can never be measured. As well as I have known him, he never recounted the results attained. A brief mention, perhaps, as we talked of this person or the other, because his work was very real to him and very near during the long hours when he must sit alone with only his thoughts, but nothing more. He did not even take credit for having done those things which he surely must have remembered clearly. To him, it was not his own doing, but something good that Sam, or Harmon, or Lucy Pratt had decided was for the best. He believed that it was truly they who, at heart, wanted to see lilacs growing and blossoming in their yards, or a clean fresh stretch of roadside grass, and it was because they themselves liked the old fashioned panes in their church windows, that they finally voted to decline. with thanks, the stained glass of varying hues that a summer visitor had offered them as a gift.

I know the history of those windows however, and while my faith in the judgment of the people of Salford is always strong, yet I saw the results that came of subtle leading and directing. The delicately guiding hand had touched in sympathy and rare understanding on the arms of a hundred friends and neighbors, and I could see clearly its imprint as these stories came to me.

From the time when George Melcher suddenly took hammer in hand, and rudely ripped off the multitude

of advertising signs that had served as a tin and pasteboard covering for the old clapboards of his store, to the comparatively recent date when Deacon Holmes' son, newly married, had decided that after all, white paint on his house would probably last longer than the flaming yellow that his wife had chosen in Manchester—through the years that slipped by so noiselessly, I found many such recurring hints of an influence that had been exerted as if by chance, yet strangely enough, at the precise moment when it was to be most felt.

As Salford was no more than an average town, with its strange pattern woven of the individual lives and characters of its people, there were times when Timothy found situations that could not be solved by any means at his command. The New Englander of the north country is not wax, to be shaped at will, and there were more than a few such firmly implanted ledges as was old Sarah Bellows, who at last cut down her spreading elm that, she said, had rotted her shingles for too many years already, and Ed Cutter, who stood staunch and firm against any suggestion that he move his venerable dump heap from the edge of the town hall fence. But failures such as these were expected by Timothy because, after all, he was dealing with human beings.

There were times, however, when he met with a different sense of defeat that could not be put aside—times when he felt, with a sense of deep depression, the rising in his town of a spirit, a new and quite different spirit, that he could not understand. While he talked of it but seldom, yet I am sure that it was often in his mind; the thought of it lying as a cloud that moves to shut the sun from a field that was bright and shining-green the hour before. Then he suddenly seemed to be an old man, crippled, helpless in his chair, and lonely.

"Is it the young people,—just growin' up?" he asked.

"I don't know," was all I could say.

"Don't it make any difference so long's they raise money for that shoeshop?"

He waited, as if hoping I would say that it wasn't the new generation.

"Perhaps I'm just gettin' old."

"It's not that, Timothy," I said.

We talked late that evening of February, I think, two years ago for I was to leave Salford the next morning, and would not be back until mid-summer. I spoke of having great faith in the north country people; faith in their inherent soundness and strength, and their love for all that was best in their towns and countryside. At this Timothy raised his head; his shoulders straightened, and he took up my thought and turned it from a generality into that which was definite and specific. He told of his own beliefs as if he wanted to accent, to reiterate and express them for his own good. The words came slowly to his lips, forming themselves with the apparent effort that is natural to one little used to analyzing thoughts and feelings, but his sincerity was only made more plain, and the broken sentences and pauses were as marks emphasizing all that he said.

"I take it we want beauty,—we all of us want it deep down. Somethin' that's good to see,—that's simple, like—well, like a mountain or a bit of fresh breeze on a mighty hot day;—you kind of see and feel 'em at the same time. A few flowers like Abbie Hurd grows in her yard,—that's somethin' as folks like us can get hold of 'n understand. Every time we see 'em we're sorter glad she put 'em there.—Then take those elms,—we never talk about 'em,—just take 'em for granted somehow, but,—we're better men and women, a sight better,

—just for havin' 'em there all summer—so green and cool." He reached forward and touched my arm as he does when very much in earnest. "I somehow know for sartin we're better," he said slowly.

We talked for an hour afterward but these few simple words had left their mark, and ever since that evening they have seemed to repeat themselves over and over, "We are better men and women just for having them there." That's the true worth of beauty, after all.

Trees, flowers; a house that by its clear-cut lines and clean white paint bespeaks the owner's genuineness and simplicity of thought and life;—all these are surely good, as Timothy said. But they are more than that, they are needed day by day, worthy to be guarded, cherished, and preserved as a possession of value, perhaps of greater value than all else, because they belong equally to everyone.

Timothy understood all this, and I know that he felt it deeper than I did or any of the folks around him, and he rose to his greatest height and made his last sacrifice that these finely spreading and arching elms of Salford might not be destroyed, but kept for his townspeople,—his neighbors of today and the men and women and children of tomorrow. But that was another year and,—another story.

I have called Timothy an artist because he was a creator of beauty. It's a makeshift name at best. He was more than that, for he was a friend to many people and a lover of all that was part and parcel of his town, and that comes near to making the finest thing of all,—a good and true man.

D. O.



THE TOWN THAT WENT TO SLEEP

By Francis A. Corey

That glorious July morning a beckoning hand seemed to signal to us from the town that had gone to sleep. There was allurements in the very thought of a staid New England town recklessly shaking off all concern for the present, all responsibility for the future, and dozing in the sunshine like a tired child. This one, as it happened, lay at our very door. Its call was irresistible. Expectantly we climbed a wind-swept height, followed an old road down through a winding ravine, crossed a brawling stream, and were at the boundary line.

Hills upon hills. All so green and beautiful there was no sense of weariness as we mounted higher and higher. Great trees, arching gracefully over the road, afforded grateful shade. The leaves rustled gently in the soft breeze as if whispering a tender welcome. The whole world might have been taking a siesta, the silence was so profound. And yet, pricking through the stillness, were low, sweet, drowsy notes—the chirp of crickets, the hum of bees, the sleepy warbling of birds in thickets along the way. Surely we had stumbled upon the land “where sabbaths have no end.” How entrancing the hush brooding over sunny, southward-sloping pastures. The few kine lazily browsing the short, sweet grass, were like stalking phantoms. Involuntarily we took a second look to assure ourselves they were real, they seemed so foreign to the place silence has claimed for her very own.

Half way up the hill still stands the little red schoolhouse of long ago. What a melancholy picture of neglect and decay. The roof sags, the windows are broken and shutterless. Briar and bush encroach upon the yard where happy children used to play. And yet Salmon P. Chase, when a callow youth, wielded here the

teacher's sceptre. Not for long. Tradition has it that the “big boys,” after the fashion of those days, made short shift with him, little dreaming that they were laying violent hands on the sacred person of a future governor of Ohio and Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

Further on, in the green cup of encircling hills, nestles an old farmhouse that has not lost altogether its homely air of comfort and good cheer. No smoke spirals ascend from the big red chimney; and yet we know that some one who loves it makes frequent pilgrimages to the charming old house. Everywhere are evidences of affectionate care that redeem it from desolation. There are times when, for weeks together, the memory-haunted rooms echo to voices and happy laughter; then the spell of this land of silence once again falls upon it. Peopled or solitary, it is ever interesting. Scattered about the rooms, or stored in mysterious cupboards and closets, are precious heirlooms that would delight the heart of the greedy collector. Long may these treasures remain undisturbed to give dignity and charm to the pleasant old house.

On the crest of the hill we pause for a long look around. It is not the beauty of the view that holds us entranced so much as the fancies that crowd upon us. It was here that a hardy pioneer built his home in the long ago. Gone is the rough log cabin—gone the smart frame house that succeeded it. But a heaven of romance keeps the old settler's memory green. Breed Batchelder was notable among the men who made homes in the wild places before this great republic had its birth. In a community strongly Whig, he remained loyal to England's king. Therefore every man's hand was against

him. There came a day when he was forced to flee for his life. For weeks he lived in a rude cave in the deep wood only a short distance away. Tradition says that on one of his surreptitious visits home he was surprised by a party of his enemies. He had no weakling for a wife. Mrs. Batchelder met the intruders at the door with a kettle of boiling water she had snatched from over the fire and kept them at bay until her husband could escape across the field at the rear of the house. Cave life held too many hazards to be unduly prolonged, however. Batchelder fled and joined the British army. He never returned to his wife and family.

Right here we leave the highroad for a little detour to the summit of the "Pinnacle." It would certainly be a mistake to journey through the somnolent town without climbing its loftiest peak. The view is one never to be forgotten. Although not so extended as that from Mount Monadnock, lifting its grizzled head not far away, it has a charm and beauty all its own. Nature, the greatest of scenic artists, has wrought wonderfully well. She has carved with skillful chisel and dipped her brush in royal pigments. Low down in an emerald valley lies the embowered city from which we set forth. Church spires gleam whitely in the sunshine. The eye catches entrancing glimpses of the Ashuelot River meandering tranquilly through a green vale. A line of richer verdure marks the course of the Connecticut. And there are hills beyond all computation. Hills rising sharply close at hand, filling the middle distance, and far away breaking against loftier heights like swollen waves of an emerald sea. Over all broods the dreamy haze of a perfect summer day breathing a benediction on all this loveliness.

And now we are back again at the point where the highroad was left behind. What heavenly peace and quiet is around and about us as the pilgrimage through the fragrant woods

is resumed! Only a half hour's drive to busy, bustling streets; and yet we seem leagues and leagues away from the haunts of men. Here and there a lilac thicket, a tangle of rose bushes, a broken well-sweep or a lone cellar hole awakens melancholy thoughts. Why has this lovely region been given up to silence and green, growing things? Where are the people who lived and loved here in days gone by?

Some lie in the little burial ground beside the road. With no shock of surprise we come abruptly upon it. Where men have lived, men have returned to dust. Forest-girdled and remote, what an ideal resting place after "life's fitful fever!" For requiem only the sigh of the wind in the pine trees, the dreamy drone of insects, the elfin song of the hermit thrush. When this half acre was set apart it should have been named Peace. How weird, and yet how enchanting it must be of a winter's night with the moon sailing over the tree tops, all the boughs creaking, and grotesque shadows dancing among the low mounds where the snow lies inches deep!

Faring eastward from the cemetery we come upon a square-towered church standing solitary in a bower of greenery, as truly alone as a lighthouse in the midst of the sea. Spick, span, dazzlingly white, from sill to pediment it reveals the loving remembrance in which it is held. Only at long intervals in the present generation, do its walls echo to theological thunder; but, in palmy days, men whose names are now on the lips of the world expounded "doctrine" from its pulpit. In this galaxy is Dr. William DeWitt Hyde, president of Bowdoin College, Dr. William Horace Day, now a popular preacher on the Pacific Coast, Samuel Franklin Emerson of the University of Vermont, and Edward Luther Stevenson, another noted college professor. But what of the old time communicants? There are many names on the stones back in the little burial ground. But

they do not all lie asleep under the whispering trees. The great world called and got its full quota.

And the clustered houses that made up the embryo village of long ago! Before the town went to sleep here were happy homes and thriving industries, the beginnings of a prosperous community. Where are they now? Gone, utterly gone; as though a big sponge had been brushed across the landscape wiping it clean of human habitations. There is a tide in the affair of towns as well as of men. An ebb-tide struck the little hamlet, sweeping it away. And so all its fields are growing up to woodland, to briar and bush. Let us bear in mind, however, that it has partially fulfilled its mission in giving a few gifted men to the world. Here was born Joseph Ames, the celebrated artist, who became portrait painter to the Pope of Rome. Professor Amos Dolbear, physicist, who counted the magneto-electric telephone among his many inventions, spent some of the years of boyhood among these hills where mind and body had space and opportunity for free development.

Before the town's decadence an air of chastened gentility hung about many of its homes. One that I have in mind stood a mile or so eastward of the church. The boys went forth early to win their spurs. The charming girls soon followed—they were too capable and talented for so contracted a field. Indeed wanderlust was in the blood, an inheritance from the father, who went South to teach in early manhood. When he returned he brought with him a Southern bride who became the mother of his handsome children. The tale is current that the young wife was attended by a slave girl who had served her as maid in her sunny home. Of course the good neighbors were shocked and scandalized. They could not tolerate the presence among them of a human being held in bondage. A hue and cry arose, and the young mistress

was forced to send the girl back to her old home.

Within the limits of the township lies a crystal clear lake that supplies the little city over the hills with an abundance of purest water. This same city has wisely preëmpted a large acreage of timberland that will be to it an asset, as well as a glory, in time to come. Two or three miles back along the road by which we came where the dip is toward the south, a good quality of granite used to be quarried from outcropping ledges. Some of the output went into the handsome capitol building at Albany. But alas! few things are stable and permanent in this world of change. The granite industry was given over, perhaps forever, when the town folded its hands for a long siesta.

With only a dozen and a half voters, this should be the paradise of the office seeker. It is so easy for any respectable man who desires to be one of the "fathers," to attain his wish! Civil service gone to seed is what really prevails. Once firmly seated in the magisterial chair, an incumbent holds a life-tenure if so minded. All honor to the sturdy, self-sacrificing men, typical New Englanders, who now occupy these positions of trust! They are not self seekers. They have the best good of the community too deeply at heart.

Yes, the little town sleeps! but not the sleep that knows no awakening. By and by it will throw off its lethargy, rub the sand from its eyes, quicken again into vigorous life. No one knows when, or in what guise the change will come. But it is inevitable. Already a few city dwellers have fallen captive to the gracious wooing of the peaceful hills. Some day red blood will flow back into old channels again, the neglected farms will be tilled, the wild places be made to blossom as the rose.

Meanwhile manifold are the sweet enticements of these solitudes. There are dancing brooks along which

one may wander at will, the aromatic smell of the pines in one's nostrils; picturesque glades where the coolest of breezes blow, where ghostly Indian pipes abound, where the sprawling partridge vine bears its beautiful scarlet fruitage; open spaces starred with flowers—goldenrod, Queen Anne's lace, the slender, flaming spikes of the fireweed—and all so alluring one feels like taking a day off just for the delight of stretching one's self on a carpet more exquisitely colored than the costliest products of Oriental looms.

Beautiful beyond words are these remote places when the glowing summer morn trips blushing over the hills. The delicious fragrance of growing things sweetens the soft air, cobwebs lie thick on the dewy grass—or are they fragments of priceless lace thrown there by fairies?—the woods are vocal with the melodious songs of birds. So delightful is it all, so deliciously refreshing, we find ourselves almost wishing the solitude might remain unbroken, this virgin beauty never again be despoiled by the vandal hand of man.

THE FIRST SNOWSTORM

By Shirley Wilcox Harvey

Dancing in the bare tree-branches,
Sweeping lightly down the vale,
Silver white with haunting shadows,
Comes the first snow on the trail.

Stealing through the woodland pathways,
Whispering in the fallen leaves,
Bringing silence to the caverns
Where the rock-torn north wind grieves,

Flits the snow, like fairy fingers
Weaving from the grey sky-loom
Glistening, diamond wraiths that hover
Lightly through the forest gloom.

THE ONE CLEAR NOTE

By Amy J. Dolloff

The sky is grey, the earth is chill.
Deep silence broods o'er vale and hill.
But hark! A pure note cleaves the air
And all the world is bright and fair.
The song of oriole clear and true
Doth summer warmth and charm renew.

My sky is overcast and drear.
No sound night's emptiness doth cheer.
Yet listen! One dear voice is heard
That breathes of all the sweetest word.
It whispers "Love!" While this is mine
The full-orbed stars in beauty shine.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

By a typographical error in the Necrology Department of the last issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, the date of the birth of the late E. Fred Aldrich, son of Judge Edgar Aldrich, was given as June 9, 1873, instead of 1878, as should have been.

BENJAMIN F. CLARK

Benjamin F. Clark, who died, October 2, 1916, at his home in Malden, Mass., although not a native of New Hampshire, or a resident at the time of his death, was essentially a New Hampshire man, in that most of his active life was passed in this state.

Born in Townsend, Mass., seventy-three years ago, he served in the Fifteenth Massachusetts Infantry in the Civil War, until shot in the right eye at the battle of Antietam, and discharged for disability. He lived in East Boston till 1872, when he removed to Conway, N. H., where he took charge of the B. F. Sturtevant Blower Works, remaining for nearly thirty years, during which time he organized a waterworks company, and electric light company, and was president of the Conway Savings Bank. He also served two terms in the New Hampshire House of Representatives.

The recurrence of trouble from the wound received in the war compelled his retirement, some years ago, when he removed to Malden. He was a Mason and a member of the G. A. R.

BENJAMIN H. CORNING

Benjamin H. Corning, for many years past a prominent citizen of Littleton, died at his home in that town November 7, 1916, after a long illness.

He was born in Litchfield July 15, 1855, son of Nathaniel and Mary (McMurphy) Corning and was educated in the schools of that town and Manchester. He learned the Machinist trade in the Manchester Locomotive Works, and was in the employ of the Grand Trunk R. R. at Gorham for several years, removing thence to Groveton, where he engaged in business, and served as postmaster under President Lincoln. He was appointed Sheriff of Coös County by Gov. Smyth in 1866 and served four years. Meanwhile he became interested in railroad work under the management of the late President John E. Lyon, with whom he was associated in the extension of the White Mountains system, removing to Lancaster, where he remained till 1882, when he took up his residence in Littleton, which was ever after his home. From 1880 to 1884 he was superintendent of the White Mountain Division. In 1884 he was elected sheriff of Grafton County, under the amended Constitution, serving till 1889. In 1885 he established a general insurance agency

which did a large and constantly increasing business. From 1898 to the time of his death he was referee in bankruptcy for the northern district of the state.

Mr. Corning was a Republican in politics, and served as moderator in Littleton for many years. He was prominent in general public affairs and served as president of the Littleton Musical Association, the Littleton Driving Association and the Water and Electric Light Company.

Mr. Corning married, July 1, 1874, Martha A. Massure of Dalton, who died in Littleton March 15, 1897. Two years later he married again, Alice Tuttle Moffett, daughter of the late Dr. Charles M. Tuttle and widow of Dr. Frank Moffett, by whom he is survived, as also by a daughter, Nellie, now Mrs. McIntire of Concord.

DR. GEORGE F. MUNSEY

George F. Munsey, M. D., a well known physician of Suncook, died at his home in that village, November 26, 1916, after an illness of about two months.

He was a native of Beverly, Mass., born February 5, 1855, and was educated at Pittsfield Academy, Bridgewater, Mass., State Normal School, Maine Medical School, and Dartmouth College Medical School, graduating from the latter in 1878.

He commenced practice at Greenville, remaining there fourteen years and removed to Suncook twenty-three years ago. He was prominent in Odd Fellowship, Masonry and the Grange and attended the Suncook Baptist Church. He is survived by a wife, and two daughters, Mrs. Philip Crane of Middlebury, Vt., and Miss Bertha A. Munsey, a member of the faculty of Pembroke Academy.

KATE T. PIPER

Miss Kate T. Piper, born in Sanbornton December 4, 1867, died in New Hampton November 15, 1916.

Miss Piper, who removed with her widowed mother to New Hampton when five years of age, was reared, educated and ever after resided in New Hampton, graduating from the famous Literary Institution there in 1890, after which she engaged for a time in teaching. She was intensely loyal to both town and school. She was an enthusiastic promoter of the Town Improvement Society and the Old Home Day Association, and much of the success of the latter was due to her energy and perseverance. As one of the earliest members of the Grange she was active for many years. At the time of her death, as for many years previous, she was a regular member of the Sunday school, a corporator of the Gordon-Nash Library and a member of the Executive

Committee of the Boston N. H. L. I. Alumni Association. To all of these interests she gave willing and unstinted service and her loss will be deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends, and the public at large.

EDWARD PAYSON NICHOLS

Edward Payson Nichols, for many years a citizen of Lexington, Mass., and a retired manufacturer, died October 24, in his home, 21 Oak Street, East Lexington. He was born in Kingston, N. H., March 8, 1835, was graduated from Williams College in 1861, and for twelve years was principal of Plattsburg (N. Y.) Academy and Cortland Academy and instructor at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

After giving up teaching, Mr. Nichols engaged in manufacturing. In 1886 he became associated with his brother in the management of the Dwight Manufacturing Company, and the Great Falls Manufacturing Company, leading New England cotton mills. In 1900 he was made treasurer of the last-named company and for fourteen years managed its extensive business. Two years ago he retired from active business, remaining a director of the company. He was succeeded as treasurer by his son, Howard S. O. Nichols.

In 1888 he made his home in Lexington, Mass. He had been a member of the school committee, president of the Lexington Historical Society and first president of the Lexington Home for Aged People. He was prominent in the Hancock Congregational Church, where he was superintendent of the Sunday school and first president of the Men's Club of the church.

In 1870 he married Miss Emma Ostrom of Syracuse, N. Y. She and two daughters, Miss Emma O. Nichols and Miss Margaret O. Nichols, and two sons Howard S. O. Nichols, and Ernest O. Nichols, all of Lexington, survive him.

HOLMAN A. DREW

Holman A. Drew, son of the late Amos W. and Esther Lovering Drew, born in Stewartstown, August 27, 1857, died in Berlin, November 14, 1916.

He was educated at Colebrook Academy and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter in 1883. He studied law with Drew, Jordon & Carpenter in Lancaster and then went to Omaha, Neb., where he was admitted to the bar and practiced law until 1888. Returning to New Hampshire he embarked in the hardware business in Colebrook.

Originally a Democrat, he broke away from that party in the 1896 defection, along with his brother, Maj. Irving W. Drew, of Lancaster, and many others, and became a staunch Republican. He held the office of sheriff of Coös County at the time of his death, and for many years previous, and had gained a high reputation for efficient service. He came into wide prominence in connection with the famous case of Harry K. Thaw, whom he had

in personal custody for many months. He removed from Colebrook to Berlin several years since.

In Masonry, Mr. Drew had attained high honors, including the grand mastership of his state. He was a member of Eastern Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M., No. 37, of Colebrook, North Star Royal Arch Chapter, No. 16, of Lancaster, North Star Council, No. 13, Royal Select Masters of Colebrook, North Star Commandery, Knights Templar of Lancaster, and New Hampshire Consistory, 32 degree, A. A. S. R. M., Valley of Nashua.

On April 22, 1892, Mr. Drew married Miss Mary Bedell of Colebrook, who survives him.

HON. GEORGE E. BALES

George Edward Bales, son of Charles A. and Florence M. (Hardy) Bales, born in Wilton September 14, 1862, died at his home in that town November 9, 1916.

Judge Bales was educated in the public schools of Wilton, in Franchetown Academy and Phillips Exeter Academy, from which he graduated with the class of 1883. From Exeter he went to Harvard College, spending there the year 1883-84. He then matriculated at Boston University Law School, graduating in 1888. For a time he was in the law office of J. Q. A. Brackett of Boston preparing himself for his future work. In July, 1888, he was admitted to the bar and shortly after began his practice in Wilton.

In politics he was a Democrat, of high standing in his party.

He had served as town treasurer, collector of taxes and member of the school board from 1885 to 1892. He was a trustee of the public library at his death; town moderator for over twenty-five years and at the last election was chosen for another term. He was police judge in Wilton, and then appointed, in 1912, justice of the district police court by Governor Felker. In 1914, he was again appointed municipal judge of Wilton by Governor Spaulding. He was elected representative to the general court in 1895, and in 1897 was the party's candidate for speaker of the house, thus becoming his party's leader on the floor, and was the only Democrat on the judiciary committee during that session.

He was a delegate in the National Democratic Convention in 1896, and had also served in the State Constitutional Convention. June 30, 1899, he was appointed a member of the state forestry commission and served one term; was reappointed but later resigned to become a member of the board of railroad commissioners on January 1, 1904, of which body he was a member until it was replaced by the present public service commission. He was a member of the party of railroad commissioners of the United States that visited the far West and Mexico and were entertained in Mexico City by the president of the Mexican Republic, Gen. Porfirio Diaz.

This year he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the state senate from the twelfth district and, though defeated, far outran his ticket. He was treasurer of the Wilton Savings Bank; trustee of the Granite Savings Bank of Milford, being appointed in January, 1907; director of the Souhegan National Bank of Milford from May 8, 1911, to his death. He was senior member of the law firm of Bales & Cheever of Wilton, which handled an extensive practice and a large insurance business; was president of the Wilton Telephone Company, and for years actively interested in the New Oak Park fair of Greenfield. He became a member of the Liberal Christian Unitarian Church of Wilton in 1889 and for the past ten years was a member of its business committee. He was a member of the Derryfield Club of Manchester, the New Hampshire Bar Association, and the Exeter and Boston University Alumni associations.

In Masonry he had attained great eminence and was elected, in May of this year, grand master of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire.

October 6, 1889, he married Abbie M. French of Wilton, and began a happy married life which was brought to an end by the death of his wife last year. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Herbert H. Archibald of Wilton; a half sister, Miss Bessie F. Bales of Wilton; a half brother, Harold C. Bales of South Deerfield, Mass.; and a stepmother, Mrs. Charles A. Bales of Wilton.

HON. M. V. B. CLARK

Hon. Martin Van Buren Clark, ex-mayor of Keene, and overseer of the poor in that city at the time of his death, died there, December 3, 1916.

He was born in Ludlow, Vt., August 19, 1841, was educated in the common schools, worked in grocery stores in Rutland and Cuttingsville, Vt., and removed to Keene forty-four years ago, where he was engaged in the grocery business for a quarter of a century or more. After service in the common council he was elected mayor of Keene in 1907, and served four years. He was afterwards a representative in the general court.

Mr. Clark served in the 16th Vermont Regiment in the Civil War and was wounded at Gettysburg. He was a past commander of the G. A. R., and also the treasurer of Social Friends Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and other Masonic bodies. He was a member of Beaver Brook Lodge, I. O. O. F., having served in all the offices. He was also a member of the Rebekahs, and the Knights of Pythias. He was elected overseer of the poor last winter. He is survived by a widow, who was Mary Ellen Scovell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Scovell, also two daughters, Mrs. Ellen Elizabeth Thompson of Helena, Mont., and Mrs. Lena A. Levey of Ludlow, Vt.

MAJ. CHARLES W. WHIPPLE

Major Charles William Whipple, U. S. A., retired, died at Summit, N. J., on October 18, 1916. He was born on September 28, 1846, in the old Warner House, one of the historic mansions of Portsmouth, N. H., and was the son of Maj.-Gen. Amiel W. Whipple, U. S. A., West Point 1841. When his father was in command of the defences of Washington during the early part of the Civil War, Major Whipple was constantly in the company of President Lincoln, who, when visiting the outer fortifications, would call him and his brother to where he sat and amuse them by telling them stories. He frequently went in the field with his father, and was several times under fire. After his father's death from wounds received at the battle of Chancellorsville, President Lincoln gave him a personal appointment to West Point, where he graduated in 1868. On June 15, 1868, he was commissioned as second lieutenant in the 3rd Artillery, and for many years was engaged in exploration work in the south-western part of the United States, with the Wheeler survey. In 1874 he graduated from the Artillery School. On July 19, 1875, he was commissioned as first lieutenant in the Ordnance Department and was identified during the remainder of his life with that branch of the service. He was commissioned captain on May 9, 1885.

At the outbreak of the war with Spain he was commissioned as inspector general with rank of lieutenant-colonel of volunteers in the expedition which sailed for the Philippines under General Merritt in August, 1898. He arrived in Manila just after the surrender of the city by the Spaniards and before the outbreak of the Philippine insurrection. During the early part of the insurrection he had charge of all the ordnance for the Americans who were besieged and under fire in the city of Manila, where he contracted the illness which eventually resulted in his death. Ruined in health he was brought back to the United States and was retired for disability incident to active service with the rank of major in the regular army, in the spring of 1901.

He came of distinguished ancestry. His maternal grandfather was Col. John N. Sherburne, who commanded a regiment in the War of 1812. Through his mother he was descended from Gov. Thomas Dudley of Massachusetts Colony, from Gov. Theophilus Eaton of New Haven Colony, from Gov. John Wentworth of New Hampshire Colony, from Col. William Pepperrell, father of Maj.-Gen. Sir William Pepperrell, Bart., who captured Louisburg from the French, and from other men prominent in the history of this country. One of his ancestors, Capt. John Blunt, steered the boat in which Washington crossed the Delaware.

On April 3, 1877, he was married to Josephine Katherine Jones, daughter of Walter

R. T. Jones of New York City, and a grand-daughter of Rear-Admiral Theodorus Bailey, second in command under Admiral Farragut at the capture of New Orleans. Major Whipple leaves a widow and his five children: Walter Jones Whipple of New York City;

William Whipple of Cinlaire, La.; Sherburne Whipple, captain in the 9th U. S. Infantry, now on the Mexican border; Annette Bailey, married to Arthur Morris Collens of Hartford, Conn.; and Eleanor Sherburne, married to Francis R. Stoddard, Jr., of New York City.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Owing to notice received from the printers that an increase of about fifty per cent in the cost of production necessitates a corresponding charge to the publisher, henceforth, the latter is brought face to face with the alternatives of increasing the subscription price of the GRANITE MONTHLY, reducing the amount of matter presented, or suspending publication.

The magazine has been published at a financial loss from the start. The subscription list being necessarily limited, but for the publication of occasional articles for which payment has been made by those interested, or extra copies purchased, it could not have been continued. The publisher dislikes exceedingly to suspend, and does not feel that an increase in the subscription price would be expedient. He has, therefore, decided that for the coming year the number of pages in the volume, altogether, will be reduced from the usual 384, or 32 per month, to 288, altogether, or 24 per month, and that the same will be issued in either monthly, bi-monthly or quarterly instalments, as circumstances may require.

It is hoped that this arrangement will prove satisfactory to the subscribers who have faithfully supported the GRANITE MONTHLY in the past, as the only magazine in the State devoted to its history, biography and material progress, and that their support will be continued during the period of "stress" under which many interests are suffering, and which has forced not a few publications to the wall.

Subscribers in arrears are once more requested to examine the dates upon their address labels and bring the same up to 1917. Unless this is done before the end of January, all such bills will be placed for collection at the rate of \$1.50 per year, as advertised.

Bound volumes of the GRANITE MONTHLY for 1916 will be ready for sale or exchange on or before January 30, 1917.

WANTED

Anyone having a copy of VOLUME THIRTEEN of the GRANITE MONTHLY, for 1890, or the unbound numbers thereof, and willing to sell the same, to communicate at once with this office. The publisher desires to secure one or more copies of this volume.

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~~DUE MAR 8 34~~

